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The NEW HYMNAL for AMERICAN YOUTH

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THE
NEW HYMNAL
FOR
AMERICAN YOUTH

EDITED BY
H. AUGUSTINE SMITH

A BOOK
PROVIDING HYMNS, UNISON AND RESPONSIVE READINGS, LITANIES AND PRAYERS, WORSHIP SERVICES, AND OTHER DEVOTIONAL MATERIAL

FOR
INTERMEDIATES, SENIORS, AND YOUNG PEOPLE

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Introduction

"We are the music makers,
And we are the dreamers of dreams,
Wandering by lone sea-breakers,
And sitting by desolate streams;
World-losers and world-forsakers,
On whom the pale moon gleams:
Yet we are the movers and shakers
Of the world forever, it seems."

There will probably never be a time when music will not be a vital part of the acts of worship. The functioning of worship includes the working of those mysterious elements of human feeling which may not be accurately measured or controlled, but which must nevertheless be recognized, and used if possible, in the development of the finest and best that worship can give. The emotional element in worship, properly aroused, leads to that higher and finer form of religious experience which may be called fruition. Worship merely as contemplation would never lead out of itself. Music affords a universal means of expression, either actually, or vicariously, and its use guarantees to religion one of her greatest ministries, leading out of self to the great world where love and service unite for the building of the Kingdom of God.

This is not just another hymnal, — it is a hymnal which has been prepared with painstaking labor, to meet the need of youth for expression through music, in an age when method must keep pace with content; and when training in the art of worship has become a recognized part of the program for the religious education of youth.

This hymnal emerges from a background of practical idealism. The recognition of the great motivating ideal of Christianity is to be noted in classification and arrangement, as well as in the content of the hymns themselves. Special effort has been made to select those hymns and hymn tunes which will meet the needs of the younger adolescent group, and to relate worship to everyday life.

We, the Music Makers, present this hymnal to the youth of America, with the hope that through its use they may give expression to an ever higher and more vital feeling of desire to find God, and to make his purposes known in a world of persons and things.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Editor desires to express his obligation to many interested co-workers who have aided in the preparation of this book.

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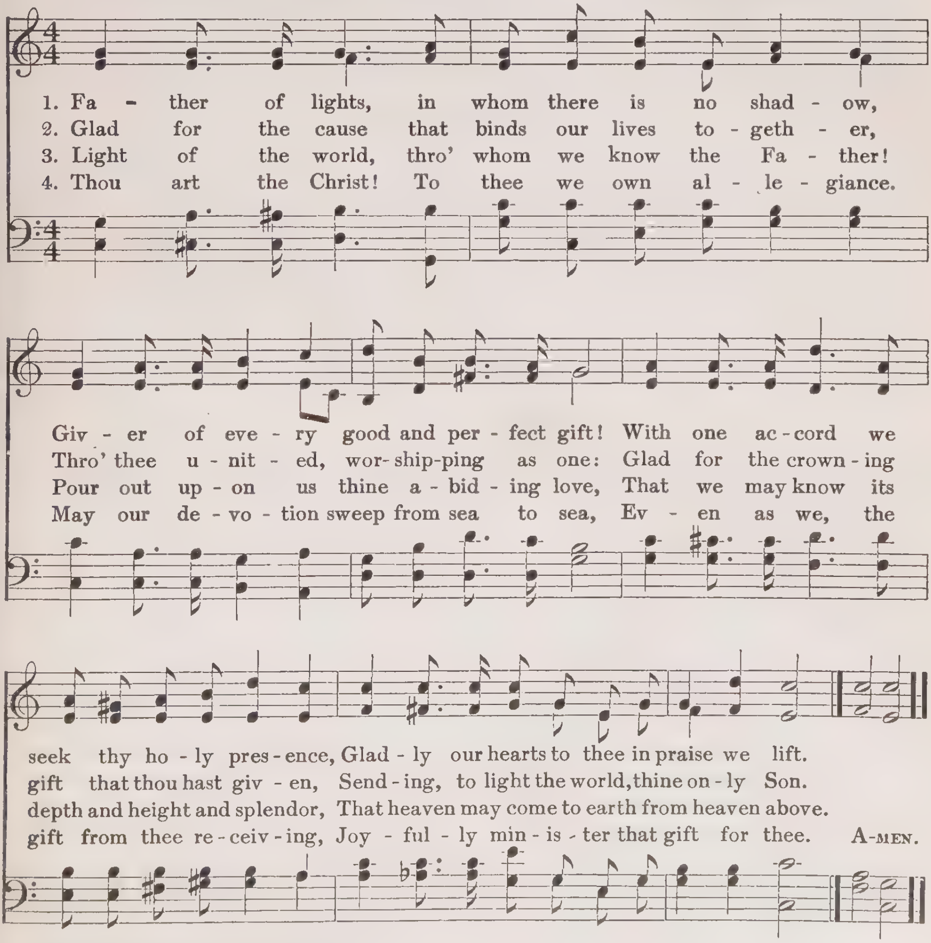
THE
NEW HYMNAL FOR AMERICAN YOUTH

1

Father of Lights

(ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Elizabeth Wilson and Helen Thoburn, 1913 — J. Albert Jeffery, 1886


1. Fa - ther of lights, in whom there is no shad - ow,
2. Glad for the cause that binds our lives to - geth - er,
3. Light of the world, thro' whom we know the Fa - ther!
4. Thou art the Christ! To thee we own al - le - giance.
Giv - er of eve - ry good and per - fect gift! With one ac - cord we
Thro' thee u - nit - ed, wor - ship - ping as one: Glad for the crown - ing
Pour out up - on us thine a - bid - ing love, That we may know its
May our de - vo - tion sweep from sea to sea, Ev - en as we, the
seek thy ho - ly pres - ence, Glad - ly our hearts to thee in praise we lift.
gift that thou hast giv - en, Send - ing, to light the world, thine on - ly Son.
depth and height and splendor, That heaven may come to earth from heaven above.
gift from thee re - ceiv - ing, Joy - ful - ly min - is - ter that gift for thee. A-men.

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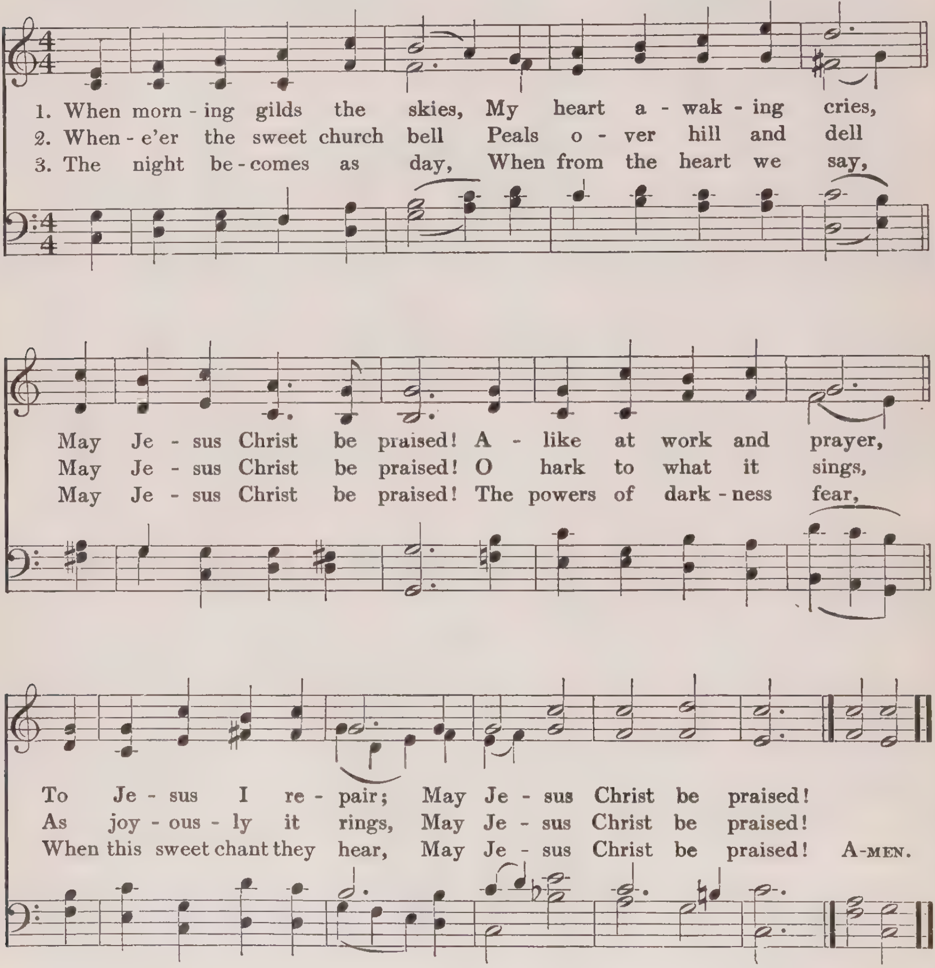
2

When Morning Gilds the Skies

(LAUDES DOMINI. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6)

Anonymous (German) 1800
Translated by Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries,
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o-ver hill and dell
3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark-ness fear,
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!
As joy-ous-ly it rings, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-men.

4 Ye nations of mankind,
In this your concord find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let all the earth around
Ring joyous with the sound,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

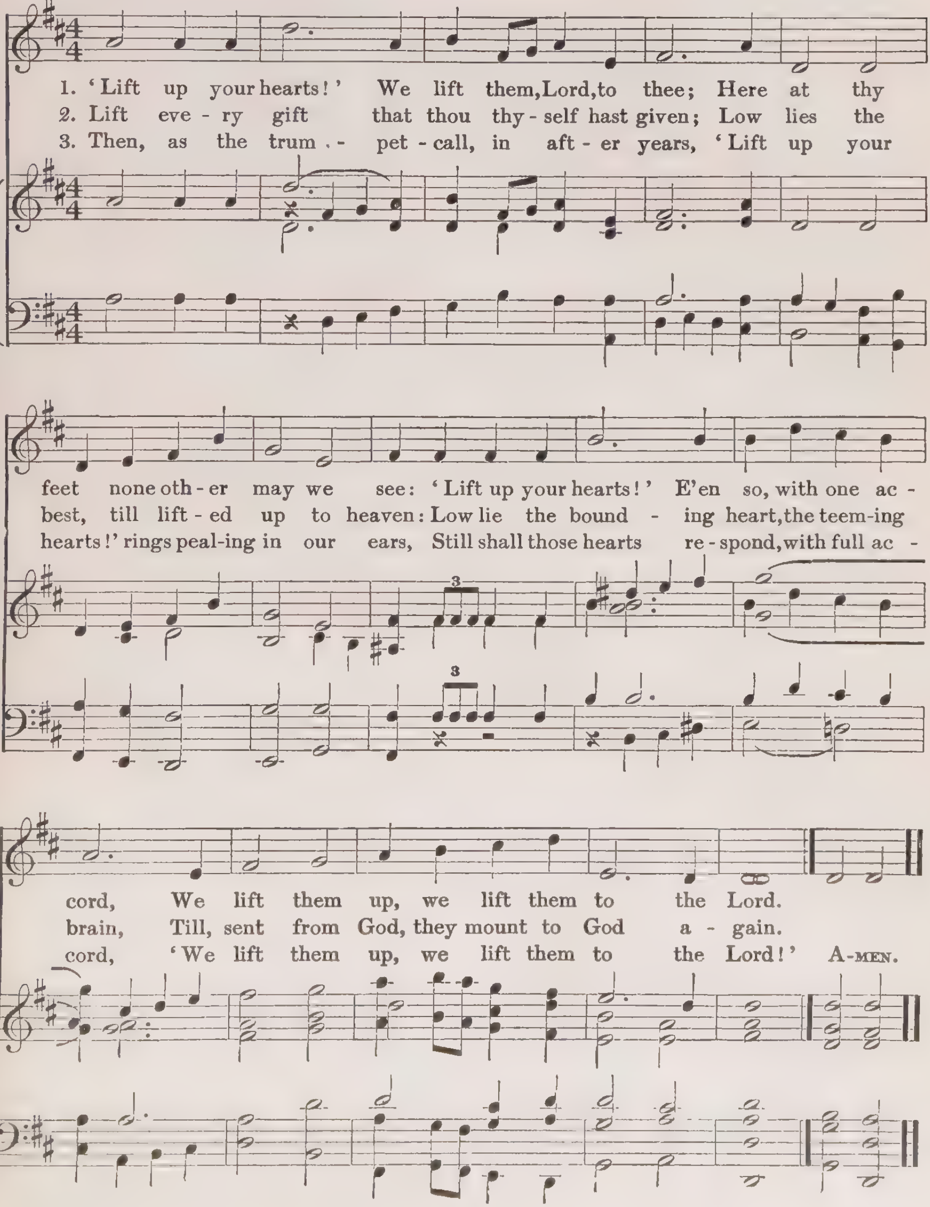
5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3

Lift Up Your Hearts

(WOODLANDS. 10, 10, 10, 10)

H. MONTAGU BUTLER, 1833–1918 WILLIAM GREATOREX

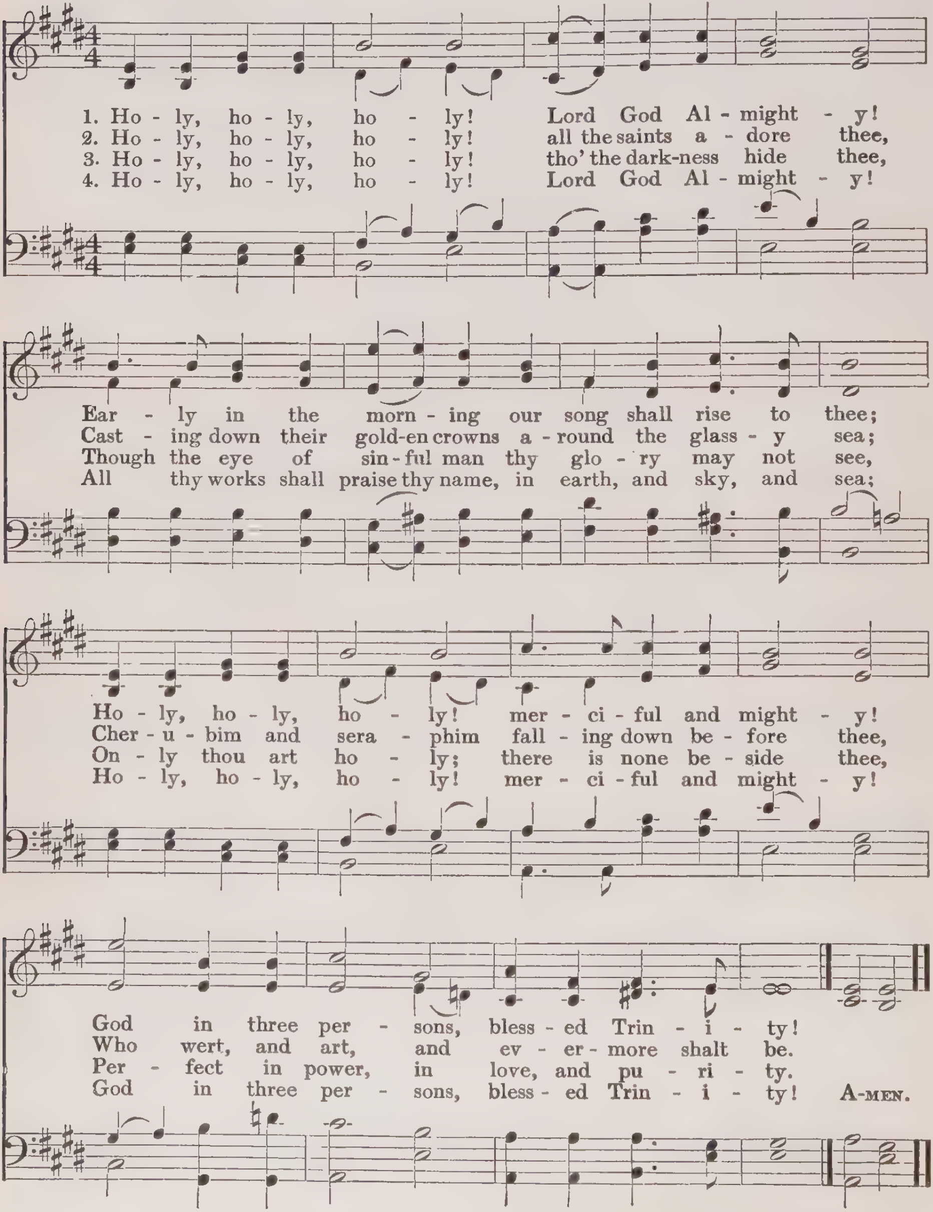

1. 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee; Here at thy
2. Lift eve - ry gift that thou thy - self hast given; Low lies the
3. Then, as the trum - pet - call, in aft - er years, 'Lift up your
feet none oth - er may we see: 'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one ac -
best, till lift - ed up to heaven: Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem-ing
hearts!' rings peal-ing in our ears, Still shall those hearts re - spond, with full ac -
cord, We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
brain, Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
cord, 'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!' A-MEN.
3
3

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

(NICÆA. 11, 12, 12, 10)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

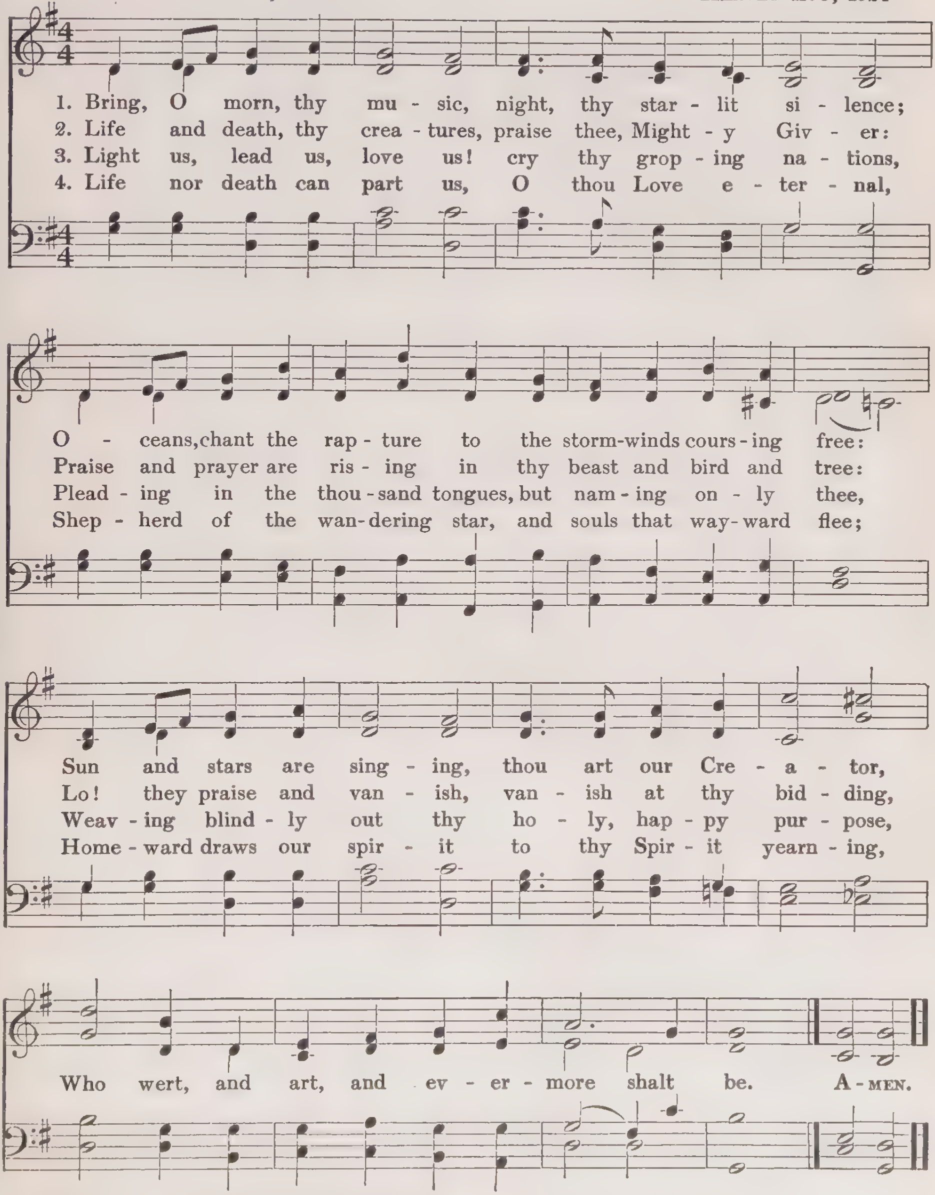

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

5

Bring, O Morn, Thy Music

(GANNETT. 12, 13, 12, 10)

William C. Gannett, 1893 — Harvey Loy, 1924


1. Bring, O morn, thy mu - sic, night, thy star - lit si - lence;
2. Life and death, thy crea - tures, praise thee, Might - y Giv - er:
3. Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy grop - ing na - tions,
4. Life nor death can part us, O thou Love e - ter - nal,
O - ceans, chant the rap - ture to the storm-winds cours - ing free:
Praise and prayer are ris - ing in thy beast and bird and tree:
Plead - ing in the thou - sand tongues, but nam - ing on - ly thee,
Shep - herd of the wan - dering star, and souls that way - ward flee;
Sun and stars are sing - ing, thou art our Cre - a - tor,
Lo! they praise and van - ish, van - ish at thy bid - ding,
Weav - ing blind - ly out thy ho - ly, hap - py pur - pose,
Home - ward draws our spir - it to thy Spir - it yearn - ing,
Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be. A - men.

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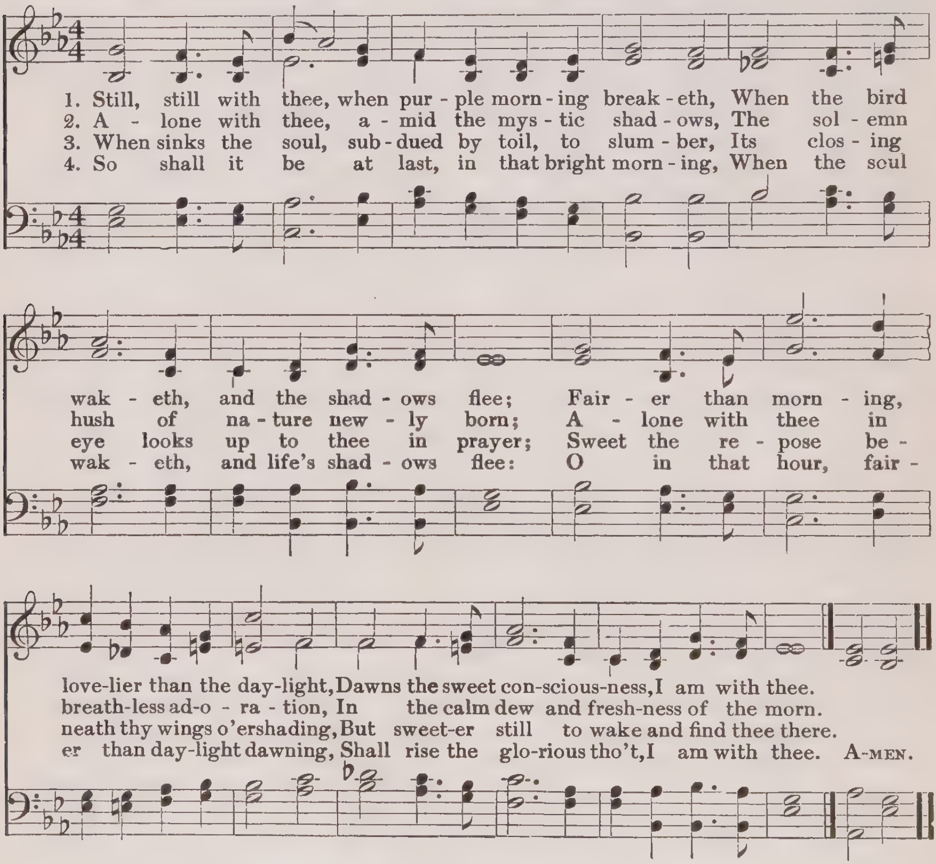
6

Still, Still with Thee

(FELIX. 11. 10, 11, 10)

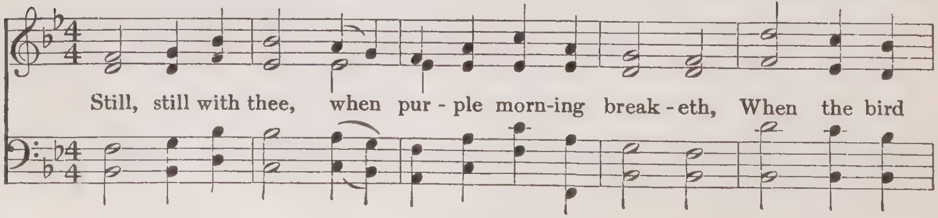
Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1855 — Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809–1847

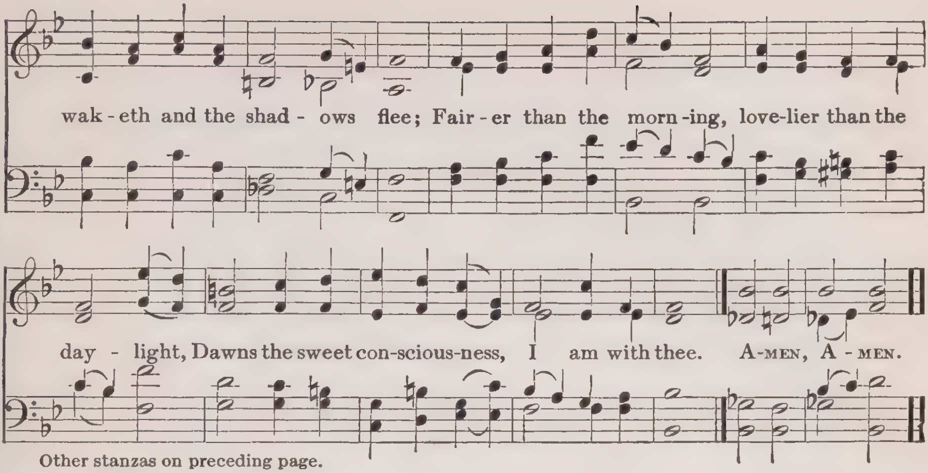

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing, When the soul
wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with thee in
eye looks up to thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be -
wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee: O in that hour, fair -
love-lier than the day-light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with thee.
breath-less ad-o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
neath thy wings o'ershading, But sweet-er still to wake and find thee there.
er than day-light dawning, Shall rise the glo-rious tho't, I am with thee. A-men.

Still, Still with Thee

(OBERLIN. 11, 10, 11, 10) *Second Tune*

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1852 — J. Arthur Demuth, 1900


Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break - eth, When the bird


wak-eth and the shad-ows flee; Fair-er than the morn-ing, love-lier than the
day-light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with thee. A-MEN, A-MEN.

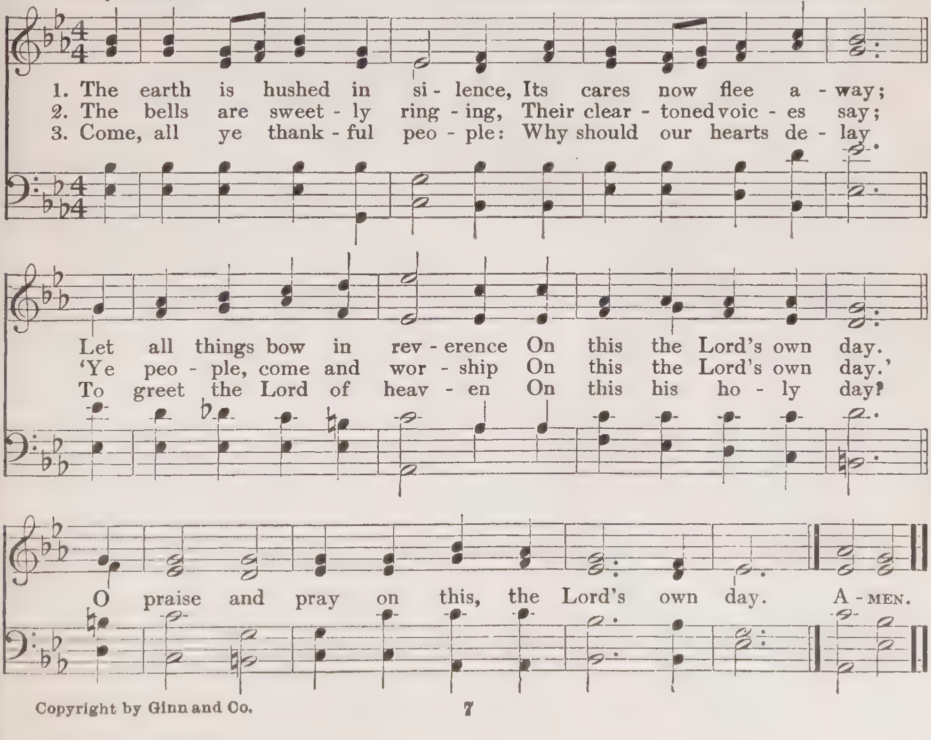
Other stanzas on preceding page.

7

The Earth is Hushed in Silence

(LORD'S DAY. 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain)

Anonymous, 1897 FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–1847


1. The earth is hushed in si-lence, Its cares now flee a-way;
2. The bells are sweet-ly ring-ing, Their clear-toned voic-es say;
3. Come, all ye thank-ful peo-ple: Why should our hearts de-lay
Let all things bow in rev-erence On this the Lord's own day.
'Ye peo-ple, come and wor-ship On this the Lord's own day.'
To greet the Lord of heav-en On this his ho-ly day?
O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day. A-MEN.

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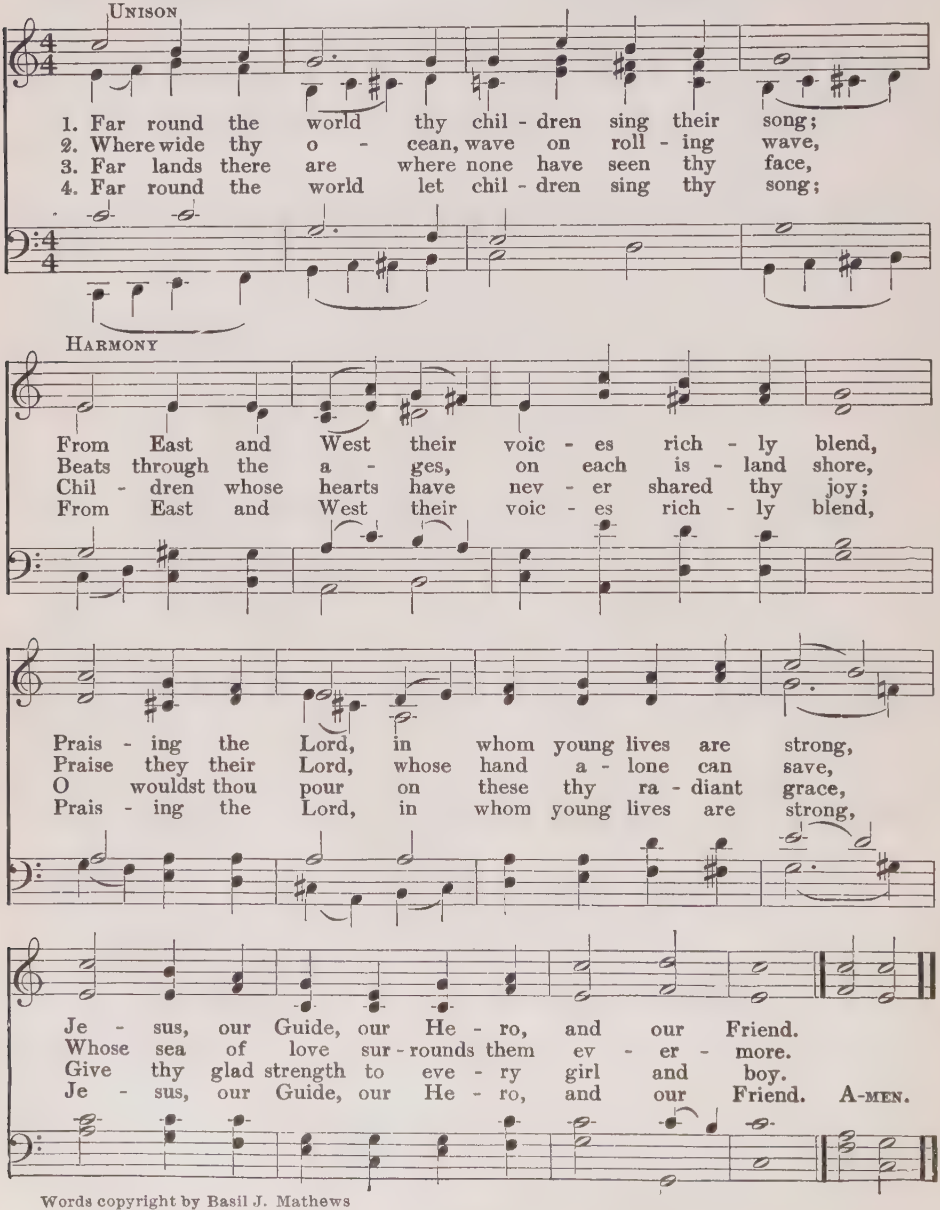
8

Far Round the World

(DUNBLANE CATHEDRAL. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Basil J. Mathews, 1879–
Archie Fairbairn Barnes, 1878–


Unison
1. Far round the world thy children sing their song;
2. Where wide thy ocean, wave on rolling wave,
3. Far lands there are where none have seen thy face,
4. Far round the world let children sing thy song;
Harmony
From East and West their voices richly blend,
Beats through the ages, on each island shore,
Children whose hearts have never shared thy joy;
From East and West their voices richly blend,
Praising the Lord, in whom young lives are strong,
Praise they their Lord, whose hand alone can save,
O wouldst thou pour on these thy radiant grace,
Praising the Lord, in whom young lives are strong,
Jesus, our Guide, our Hero, and our Friend.
Whose sea of love surrounds them evermore.
Give thy glad strength to every girl and boy.
Jesus, our Guide, our Hero, and our Friend. A-men.

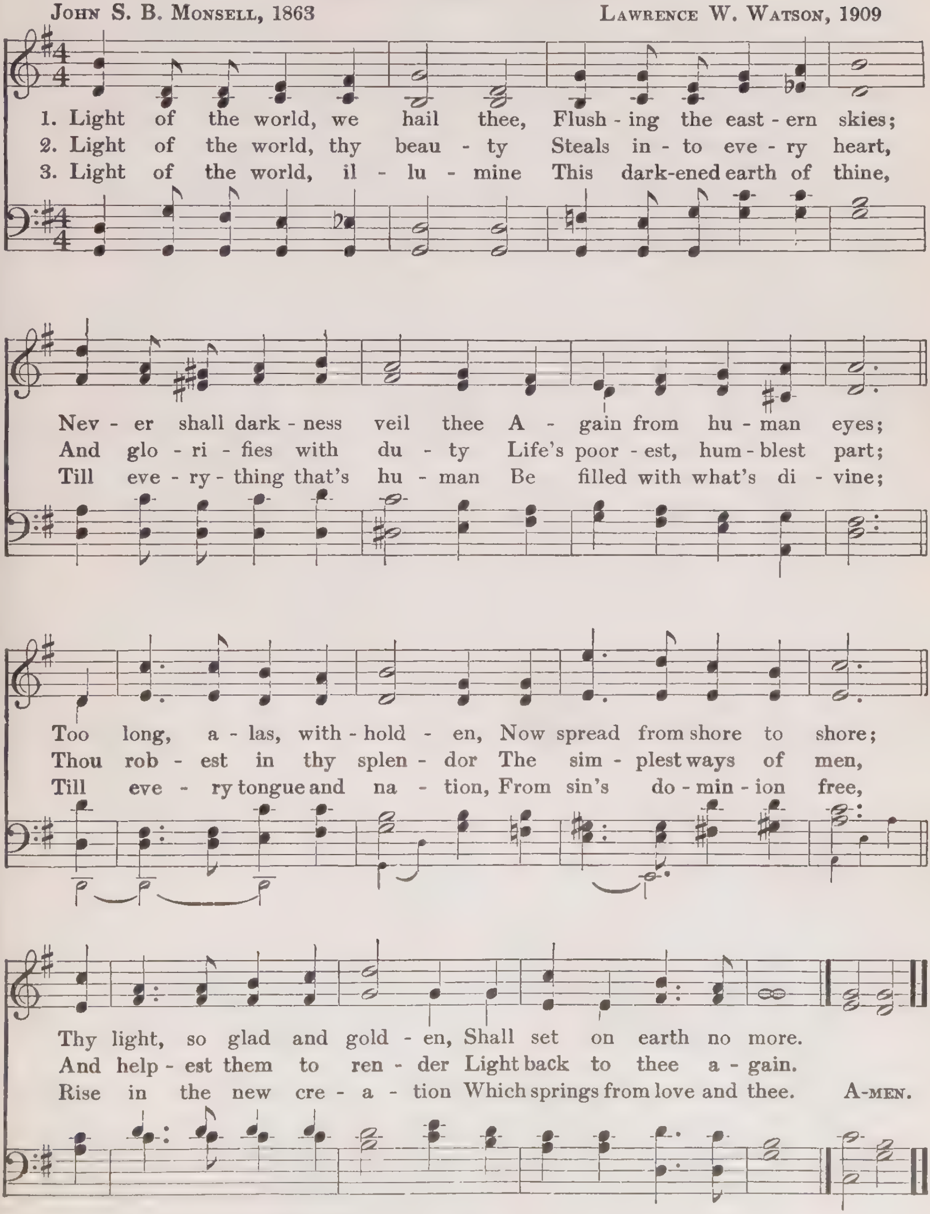
Words copyright by Basil J. Mathews
Music copyright by Oxford University Press from the Revised Church Hymnary

9

Light of the World, We Hail Thee

(SALVE DOMINE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909


1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush-ing the east-ern skies;
2. Light of the world, thy beau-ty Steals in-to eve-ry heart,
3. Light of the world, il-lu-mine This dark-ened earth of thine,
Nev-er shall dark-ness veil thee A-gain from hu-man eyes;
And glo-ri-fies with du-ty Life's poor-est, hum-blest part;
Till eve-ry-thing that's hu-man Be filled with what's di-vine;
Too long, a-las, with-hold-en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob-est in thy splen-dor The sim-plest ways of men,
Till eve-ry tongue and na-tion, From sin's do-min-ion free,
Thy light, so glad and gold-en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help-est them to ren-der Light back to thee a-gain.
Rise in the new cre-a-tion Which springs from love and thee.
A-MEN.

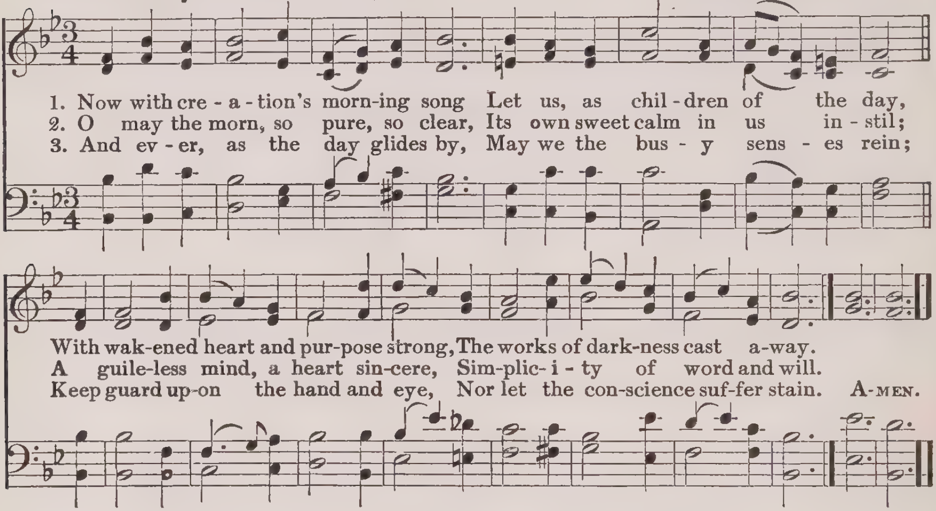
Music copyright by G. Russell Watson

10 Now with Creation's Morning Song

(GERMANY. L. M.)

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, 348–414
Translated by Edward Caswall, 1849

William Gardiner's
Sacred Melodies, 1815


1. Now with cre - a - tion's morn-ing song Let us, as chil - dren of the day,
2. O may the morn, so pure, so clear, Its own sweet calm in us in - stil;
3. And ev - er, as the day glides by, May we the bus - y sens - es rein;
With wak-ened heart and pur-pose strong, The works of dark-ness cast a-way.
A guile-less mind, a heart sin-cere, Sim-plic- i - ty of word and will.
Keep guard up-on the hand and eye, Nor let the con-science suf-fer stain. A-MEN.

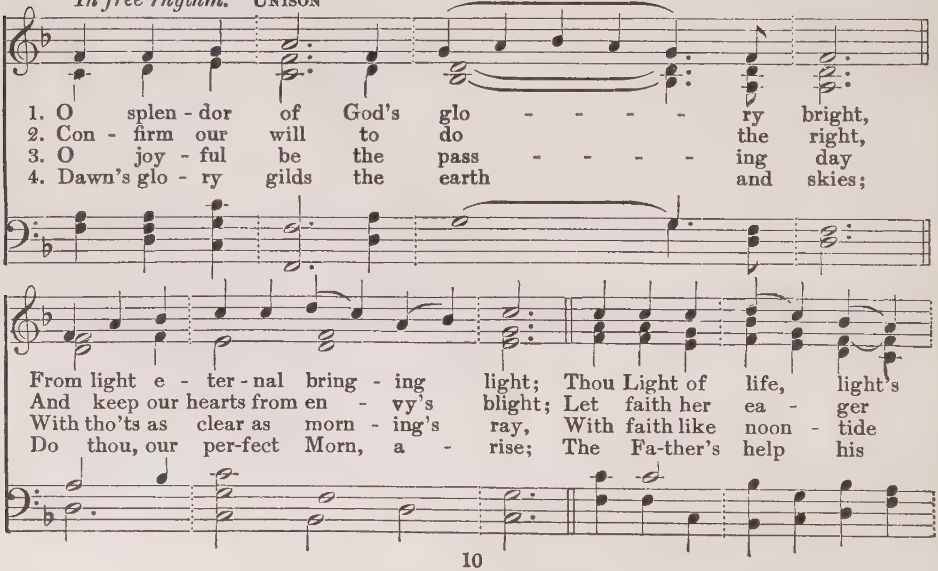
11 O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

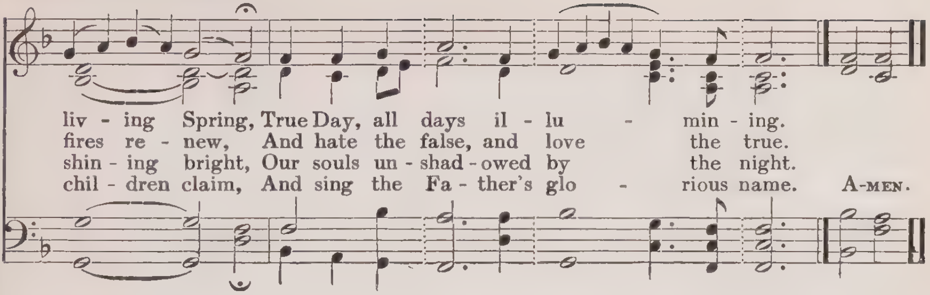
(AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA. L. M.)

Ambrose of Milan, 340–397
Translated by John Chandler, 1837
and Louis F. Benson, 1910

Plainsong from Guidetti
Directorium Chori, 1582

In free rhythm. Unison

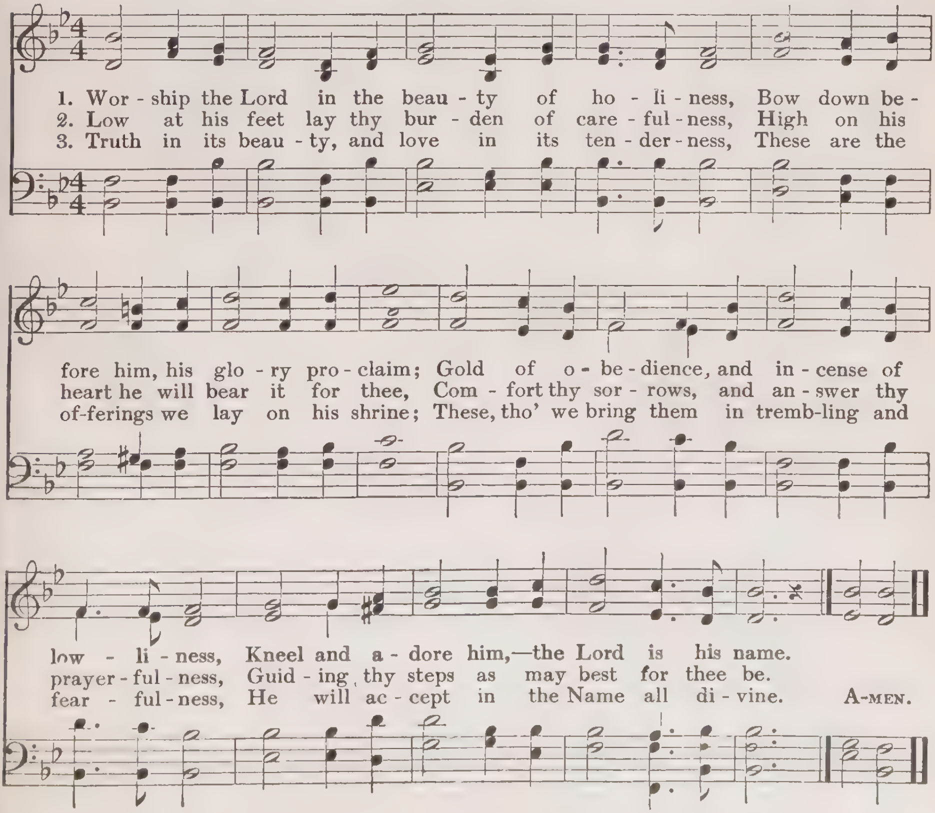

1. O splen - dor of God's glo - - - - - ry bright,
2. Con - firm our will to do the right,
3. O joy - ful be the pass - - - - ing day
4. Dawn's glo - ry gilds the earth and skies;
From light e - ter - nal bring - ing light; Thou Light of life, light's
And keep our hearts from en - vy's blight; Let faith her ea - ger
With tho'ts as clear as morn - ing's ray, With faith like noon - tide
Do thou, our per-fect Morn, a - rise; The Fa-ther's help his


liv - ing Spring, True Day, all days il - lu - min - ing.
fires re - new, And hate the false, and love the true.
shin - ing bright, Our souls un - shad - owed by the night.
chil - dren claim, And sing the Fa - ther's glo - rious name. A-men.

12 Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

(MONSELL. 12, 10, 12, 10)

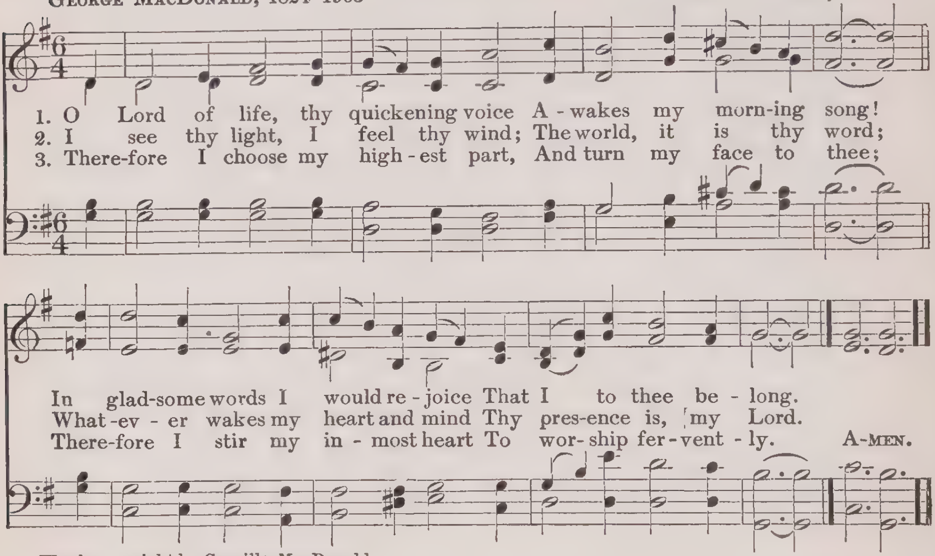
John S. B. Monsell, 1863 William F. Sherwin, 1826–1887


1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be - fore him, his glo - ry pro - claim; Gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore him,—the Lord is his name.
2. Low at his feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on his heart he will bear it for thee, Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy prayer - ful - ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness, These are the of-ferings we lay on his shrine; These, tho' we bring them in tremb-ling and fear - ful - ness, He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A-men.

13 O Lord of Life, Thy Quickening Voice

(SOHO. C.M.)

George MacDonald, 1824–1905 Joseph Barnby, 1881

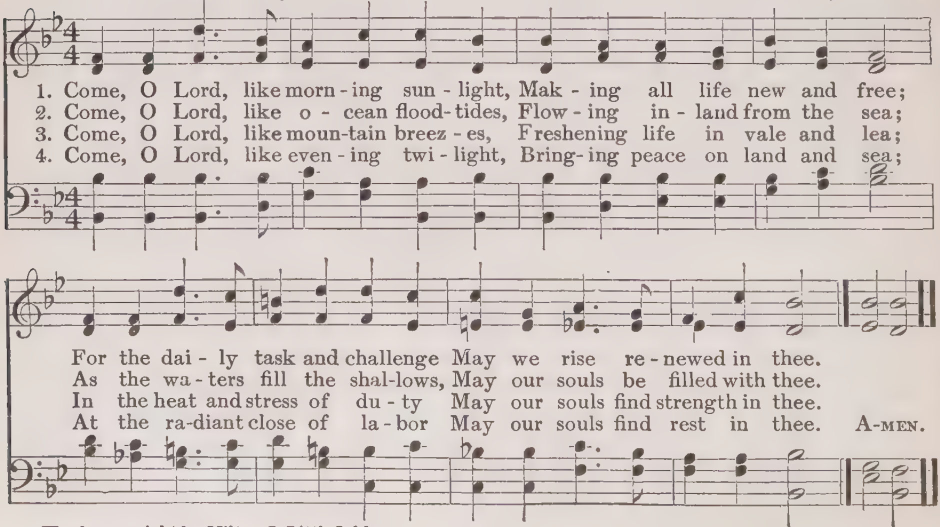

1. O Lord of life, thy quickening voice A-wakes my morn-ing song!
2. I see thy light, I feel thy wind; The world, it is thy word;
3. There-fore I choose my high-est part, And turn my face to thee;
In glad-some words I would re-joice That I to thee be-long.
What-ev-er wakes my heart and mind Thy pres-ence is, my Lord.
There-fore I stir my in-most heart To wor-ship fer-vent-ly.
A-men.

Words copyright by Greville MacDonald

14 Come, O Lord, Like Morning Sunlight

(LUCERNE, 8,7,8,7)

Milton S. Littlefield, 1927 T. A. Willis, 1876


1. Come, O Lord, like morn-ing sun-light, Mak-ing all life new and free;
2. Come, O Lord, like o-cean flood-tides, Flow-ing in-land from the sea;
3. Come, O Lord, like moun-tain breez-es, Freshening life in vale and lea;
4. Come, O Lord, like even-ing twi-light, Bring-ing peace on land and sea;
For the dai-ly task and challenge May we rise re-newed in thee.
As the wa-ters fill the shal-lows, May our souls be filled with thee.
In the heat and stress of du-ty May our souls find strength in thee.
At the ra-diant close of la-bor May our souls find rest in thee.
A-men.

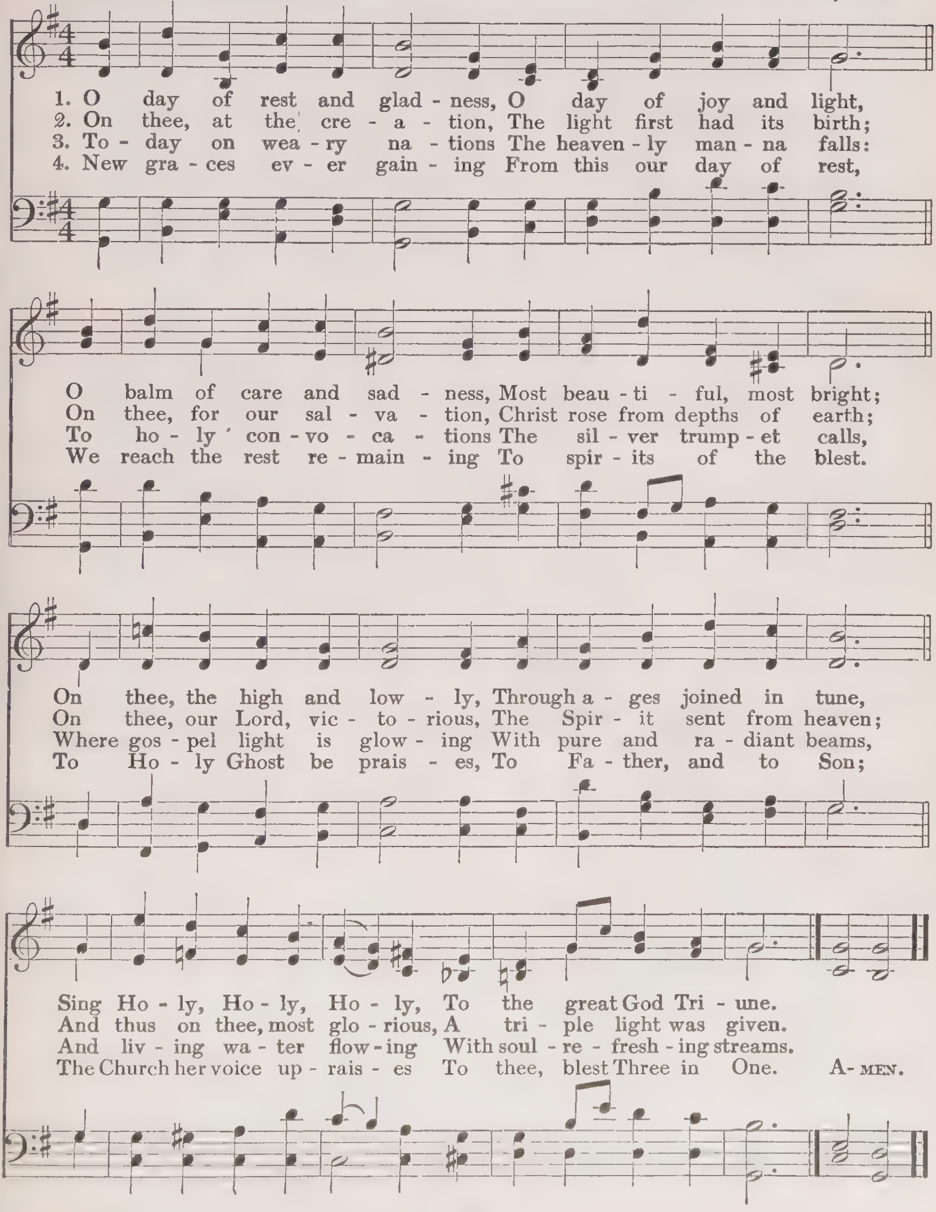
Words copyright by Milton S. Littlefield

15 O Day of Rest and Gladness

(ROTTERDAM. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

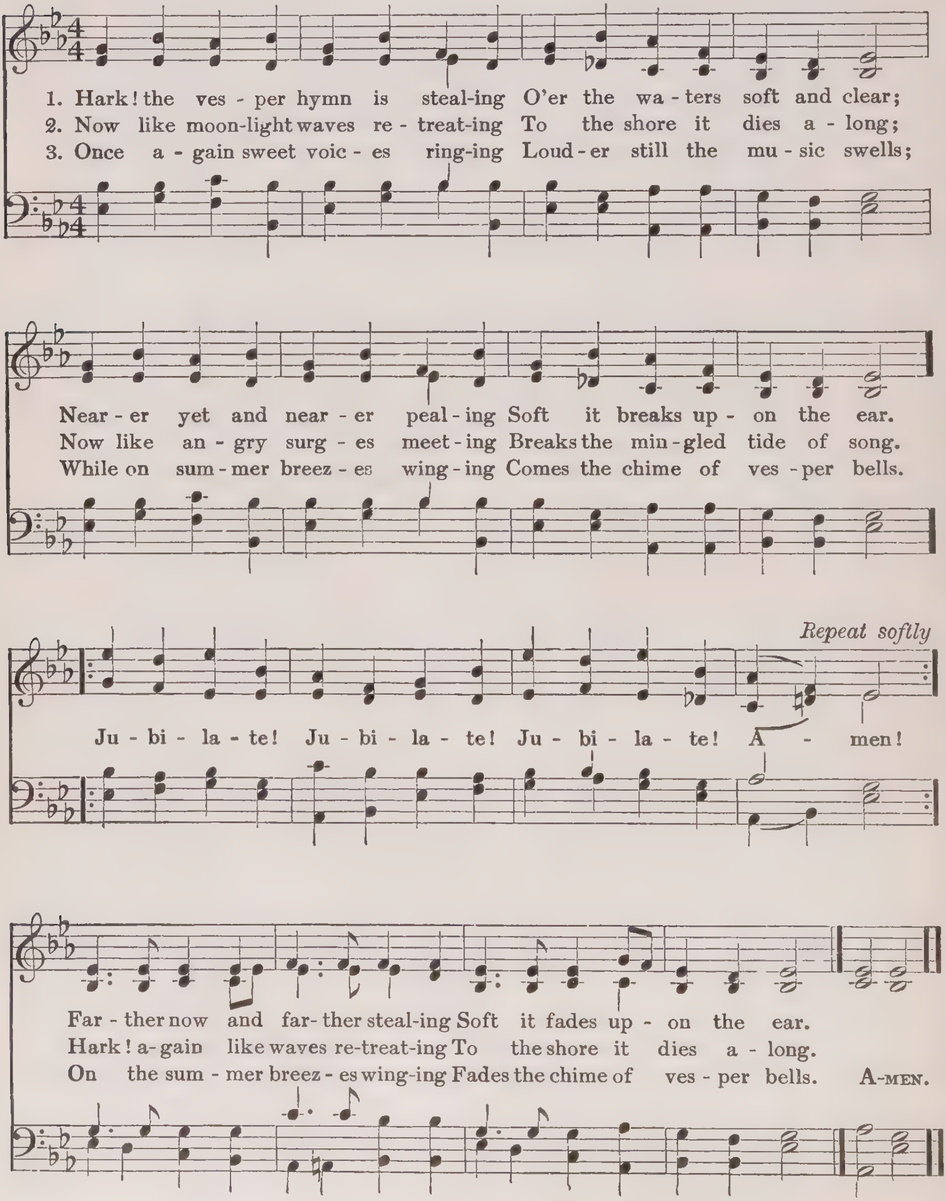
Berthold Tours, 1875


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven - ly man - na falls:
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump - et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One.
A- MEN.

16 Hark! the Vesper Hymn is Stealing

(VESPER HYMN. 8, 7, 8. 7, D.)

THOMAS MOORE, 1779–1852 DMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY, 1818

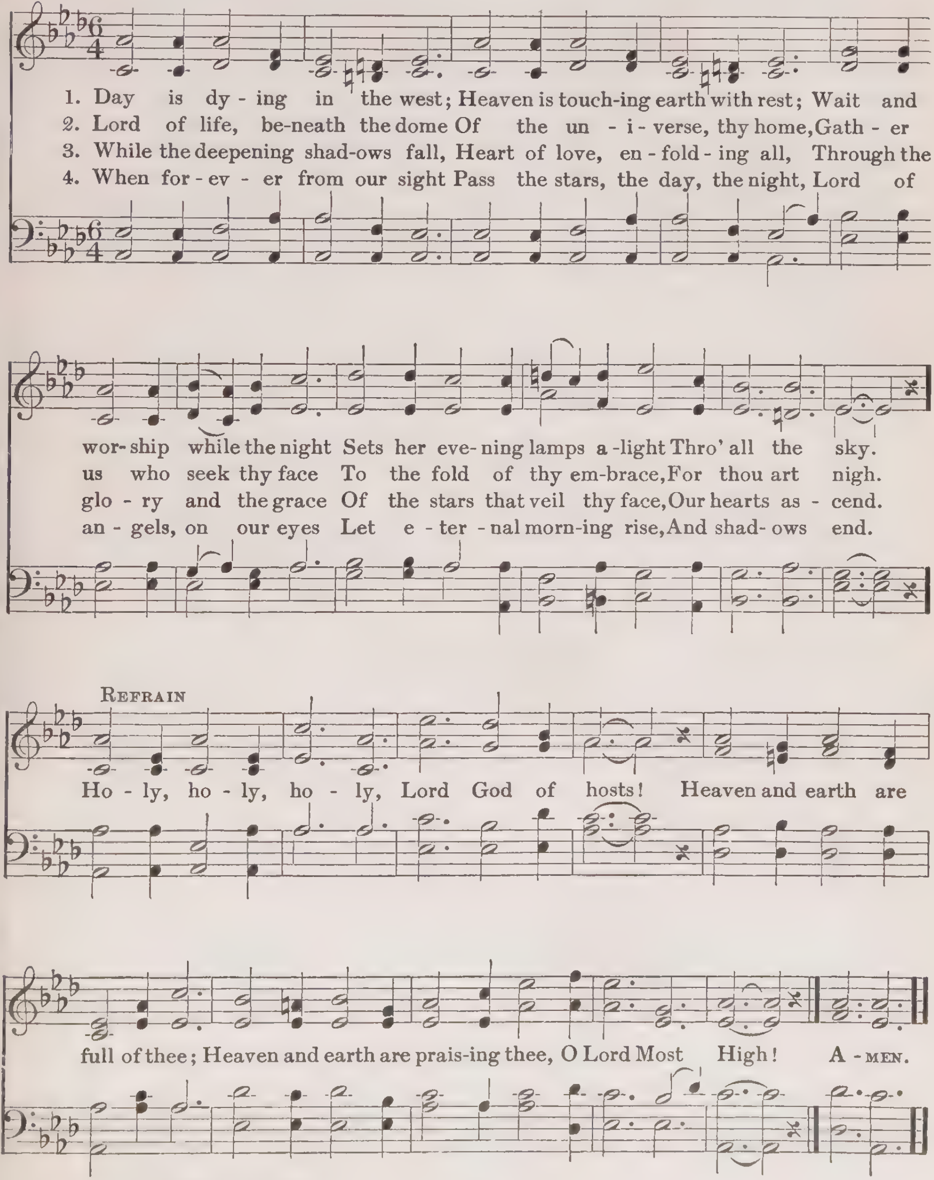

1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa - ters soft and clear;
2. Now like moon-light waves re - treat-ing To the shore it dies a - long;
3. Once a - gain sweet voic - es ring-ing Loud - er still the mu - sic swells;
Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing Soft it breaks up - on the ear.
Now like an - gry surg - es meet - ing Breaks the min - gled tide of song.
While on sum - mer breez - es wing - ing Comes the chime of ves - per bells.
Repeat softly
Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men!
Far - ther now and far - ther steal-ing Soft it fades up - on the ear.
Hark! a - gain like waves re - treat-ing To the shore it dies a - long.
On the sum - mer breez - es wing-ing Fades the chime of ves - per bells.
A-MEN.

17

Day is Dying in the West

(CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain)

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877 — William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Day is dy-ing in the west; Heaven is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the un-i-verse, thy home, Gath-er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy em-brace, For thou art nigh.
3. While the deepening shad-ows fall, Heart of love, en-fold-ing all, Through the glo-ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end.
Refrain
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee; Heaven and earth are prais-ing thee, O Lord Most High!
A-men.

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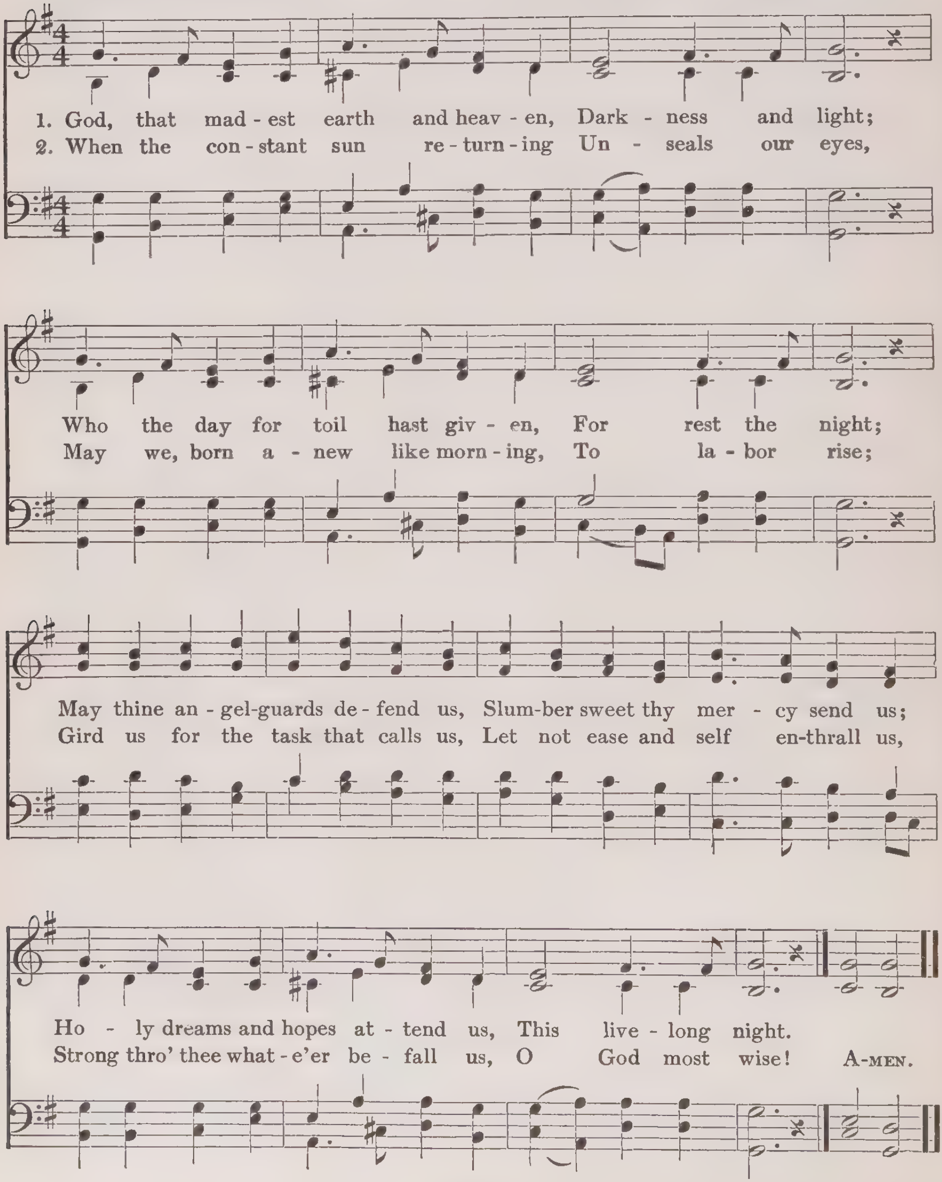
18 God, that Madest Earth and Heaven

(AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1912

Welsh Traditional Melody
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906


1. God, that mad-est earth and heav-en, Dark-ness and light;
2. When the con-stant sun re-turn-ing Un-seals our eyes,
Who the day for toil hast giv-en, For rest the night;
May we, born a-new like morn-ing, To la-bor rise;
May thine an-gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet thy mer-cy send us;
Gird us for the task that calls us, Let not ease and self en-thrall us,
Ho-ly dreams and hopes at-tend us, This live-long night.
Strong thro' thee what-e'er be-fall us, O God most wise!
A-MEN.

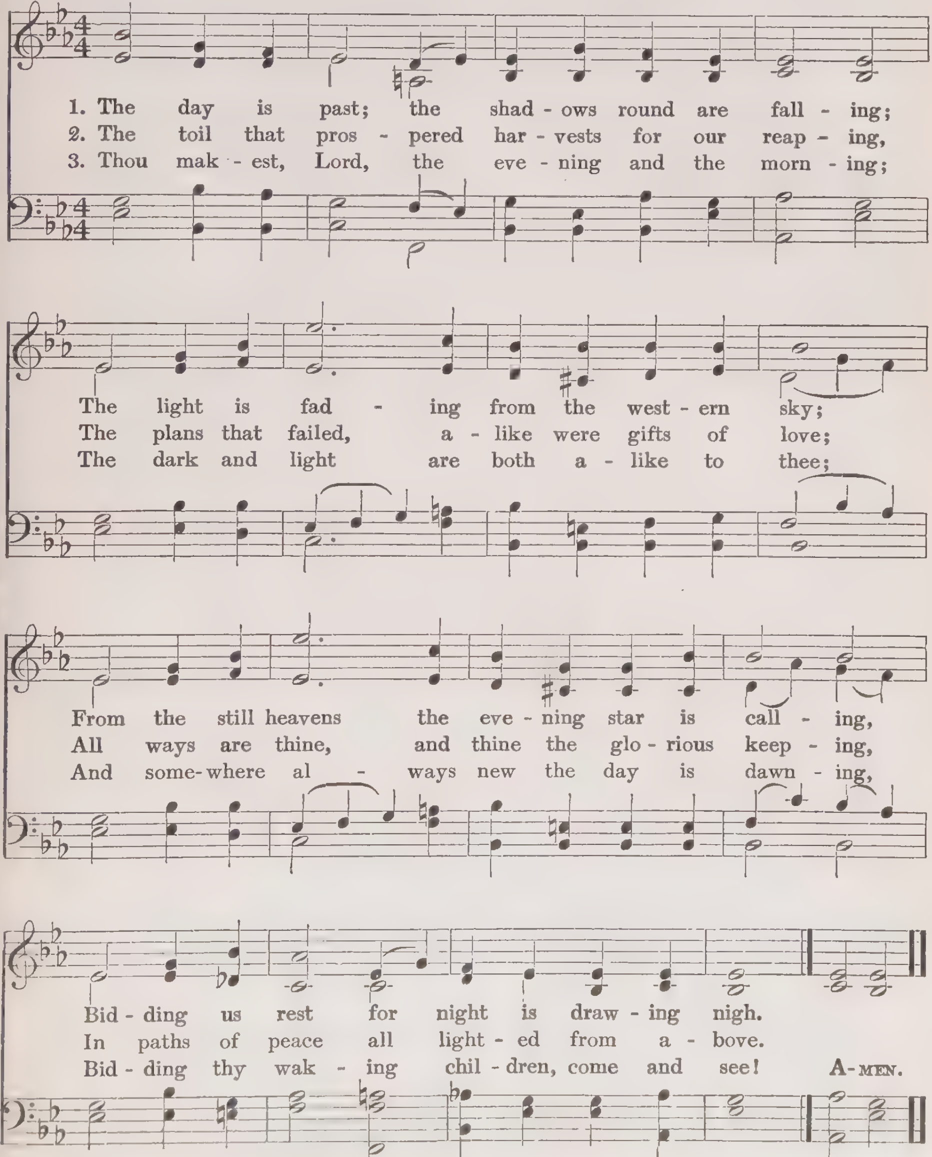
19 The Day is Past; the Shadows Round

(PEEL CASTLE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Manx Fishermen's Evening Hymn

HENRY BURTON, 1924

Arranged by W. H. GILL

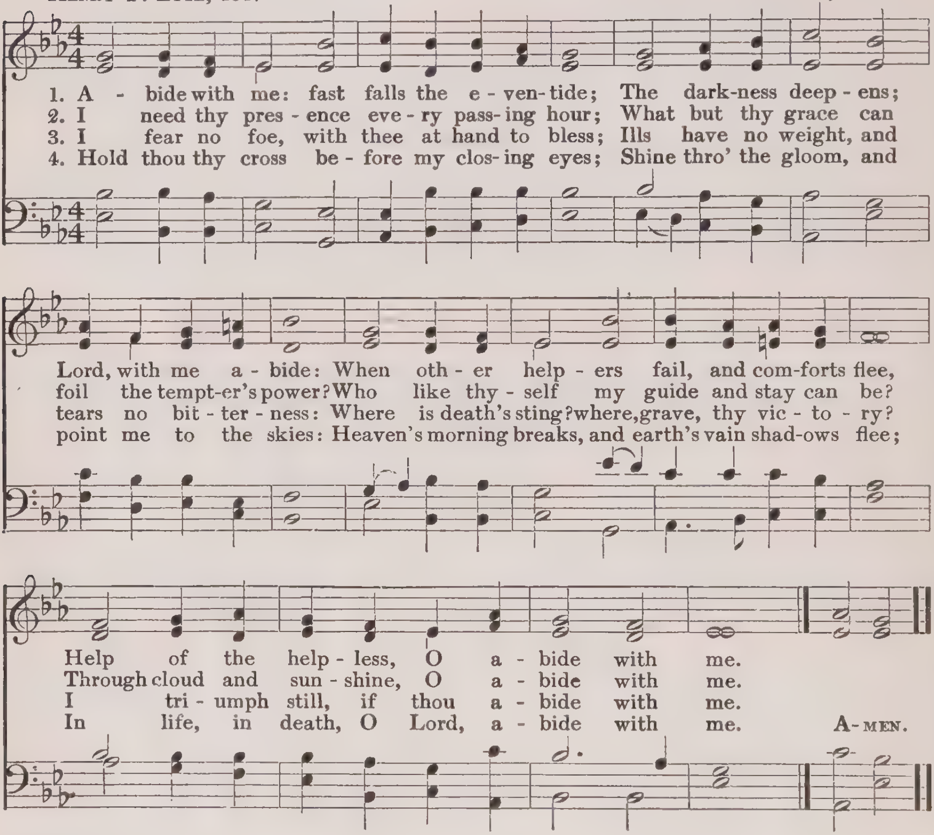

1. The day is past; the shad - ows round are fall - ing;
2. The toil that pros - pered har - vests for our reap - ing,
3. Thou mak - est, Lord, the eve - ning and the morn - ing;
The light is fad - ing from the west - ern sky;
The plans that failed, a - like were gifts of love;
The dark and light are both a - like to thee;
From the still heavens the eve - ning star is call - ing,
All ways are thine, and thine the glo - rious keep - ing,
And some-where al - ways new the day is dawn - ing,
Bid - ding us rest for night is draw - ing nigh.
In paths of peace all light - ed from a - bove.
Bid - ding thy wak - ing chil - dren, come and see!
A-MEN.

Music copyright by Boosey and Co.

20 Abide with Me: Fast Falls the Eventide

(EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

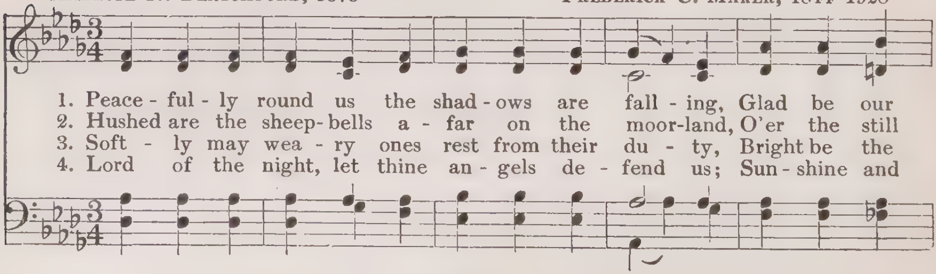
Henry F. Lyte, 1847 William H. Monk, 1861

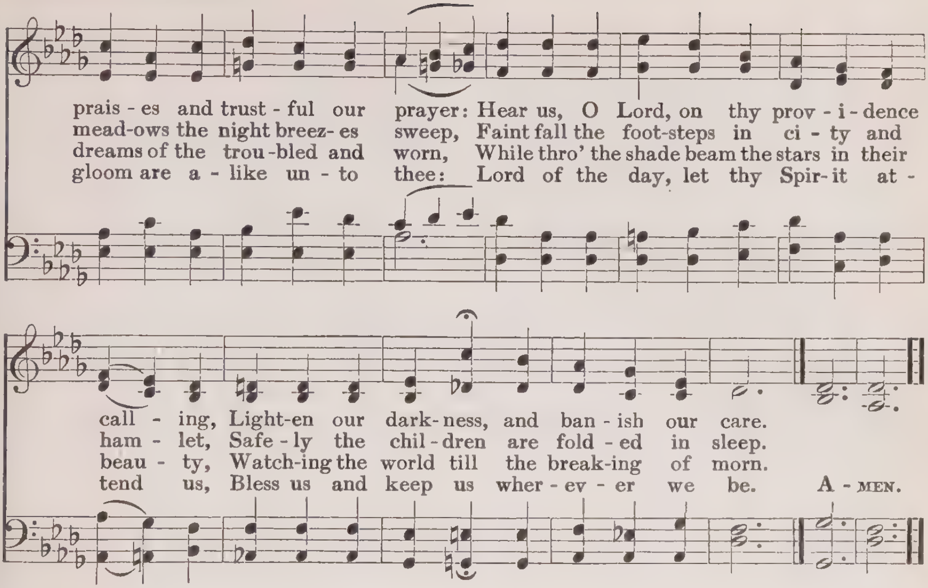

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;
2. I need thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour; What but thy grace can
3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
4. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,
foil the tempt-er's power? Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows flee;
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.
A - MEN.

21 Peacefully Round Us the Shadows are Falling

(CURFEW. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Ambrose N. Blatchford, 1878 Frederick C. Maker, 1844–1928


1. Peace - ful - ly round us the shad - ows are fall - ing, Glad be our
2. Hushed are the sheep - bells a - far on the moor - land, O'er the still
3. Soft - ly may wea - ry ones rest from their du - ty, Bright be the
4. Lord of the night, let thine an - gels de - fend us; Sun - shine and

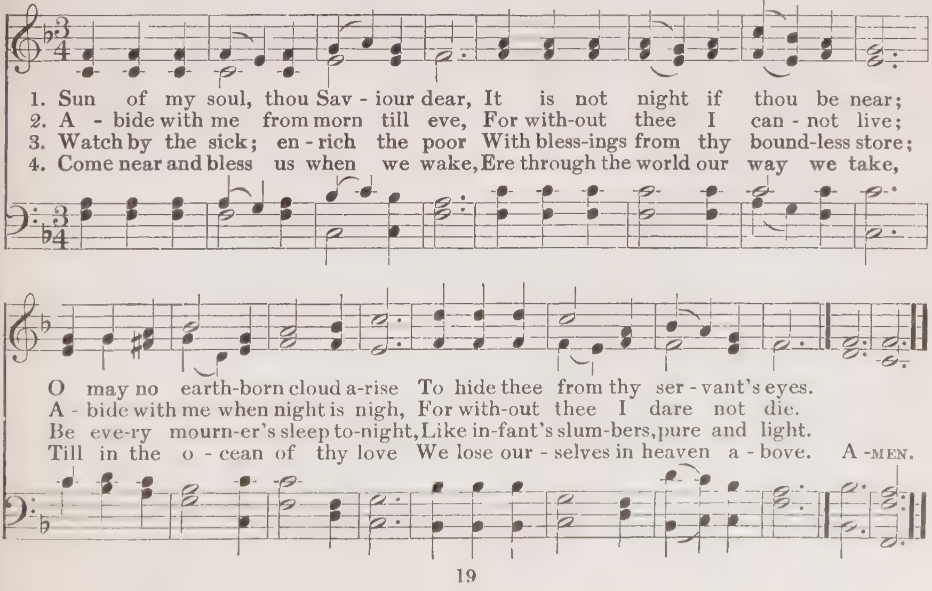

prais - es and trust - ful our prayer: Hear us, O Lord, on thy prov - i - dence call - ing, Light-en our dark- ness, and ban - ish our care.
mead-ows the night breez- es sweep, Faint fall the foot-steps in ci - ty and ham - let, Safe - ly the chil - dren are fold - ed in sleep.
dreams of the trou - bled and worn, While thro' the shade beam the stars in their beau - ty, Watch-ing the world till the break-ing of morn.
gloom are a - like un - to thee: Lord of the day, let thy Spir- it at - tend us, Bless us and keep us wher - ev - er we be.
A - MEN.

22 Sun of my Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

(HURSLEY. L. M.)

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

Katholisches Gesangbuch, about 1774
Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near; O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
2. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out thee I dare not die.
3. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With bless-ings from thy bound-less store; Be eve-ry mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fant's slum-bers, pure and light.
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take, Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our - selves in heaven a - bove.
A - MEN.

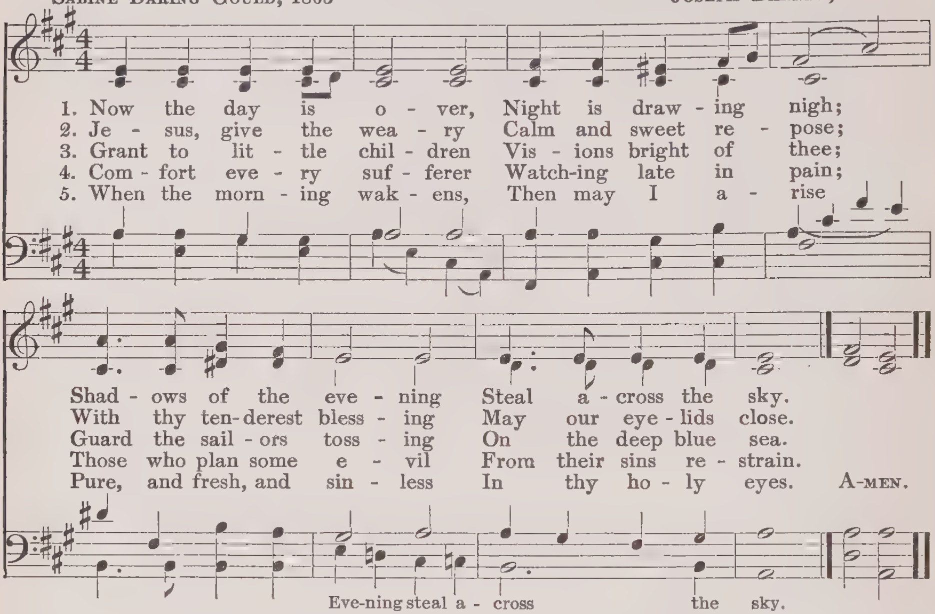
23

Now the Day is Over

(MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5)

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh; Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
2. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose; With thy tenderest blessing May our eyelids close.
3. Grant to little children Visions bright of thee; Guard the sailors tossing On the deep blue sea.
4. Comfort every sufferer Watching late in pain; Those who plan some evil From their sins restrain.
5. When the morning wakens, Then may I arise Pure, and fresh, and sinless In thy holy eyes.
A-men.
Eve-ning steal a-cross the sky.

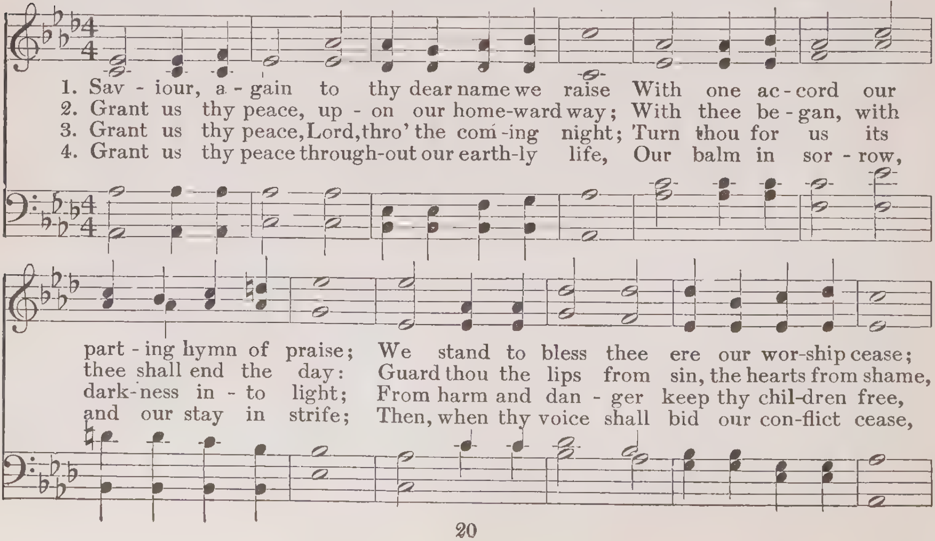
24

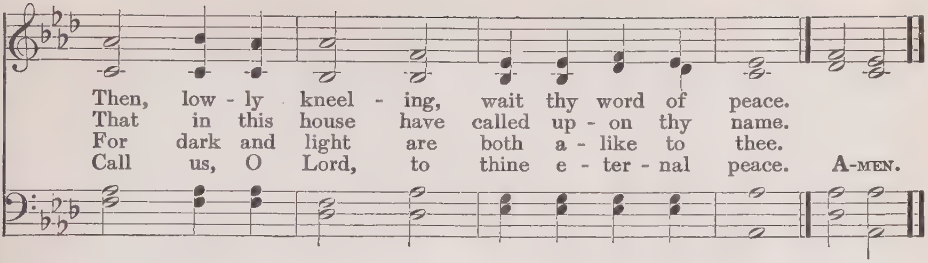
Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

(ELLERS. 10, 10, 10, 10)

John Ellerton, 1866

Edward J. Hopkins, 1869


1. Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease;
2. Grant us thy peace, upon our homeward way; With thee began, with thee shall end the day: Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep thy children free,
4. Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,

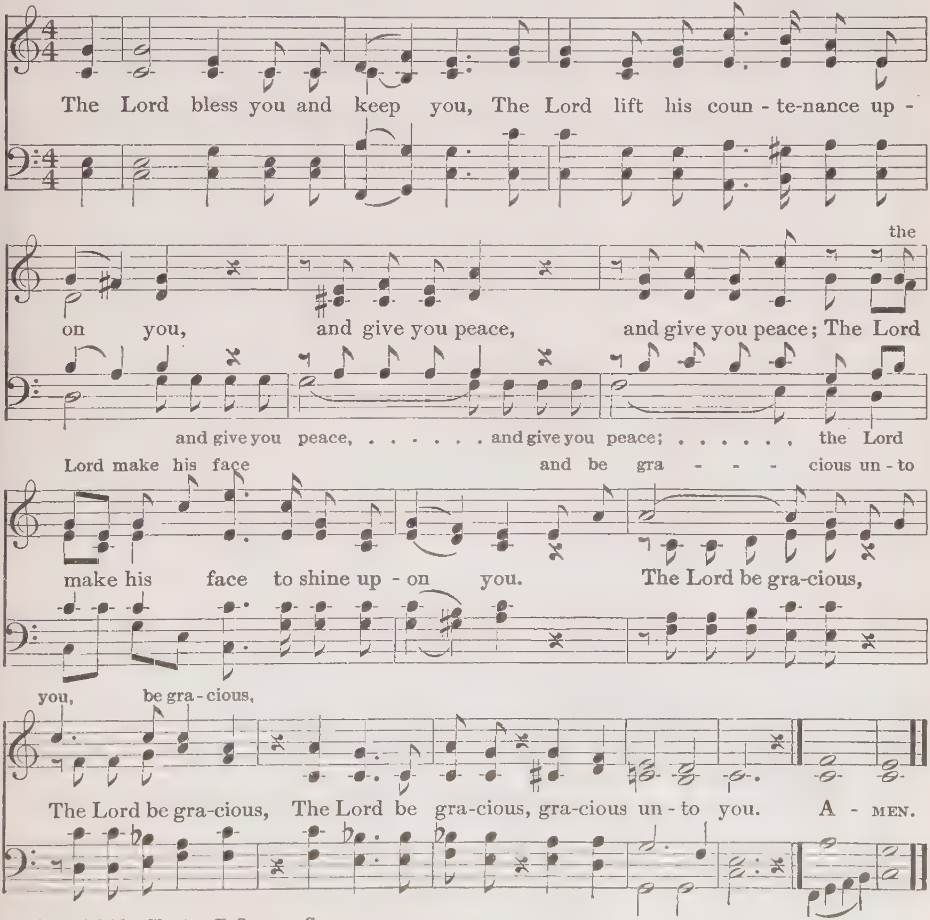

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A-men.

25 The Lord Bless You and Keep You

(BENEDICTION. Irregular)

Numbers 6: 24–26

Peter C. Lutkin, 1905


The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift his coun - te-nance up -
the
on you, and give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord
and give you peace, ... and give you peace; . . . . the Lord
Lord make his face
and be gra - - - cious un - to
make his face to shine up - on you. The Lord be gra-cious,
you, be gra - cious,
The Lord be gra-cious, The Lord be gra-cious, gra-cious un - to you. A - men.

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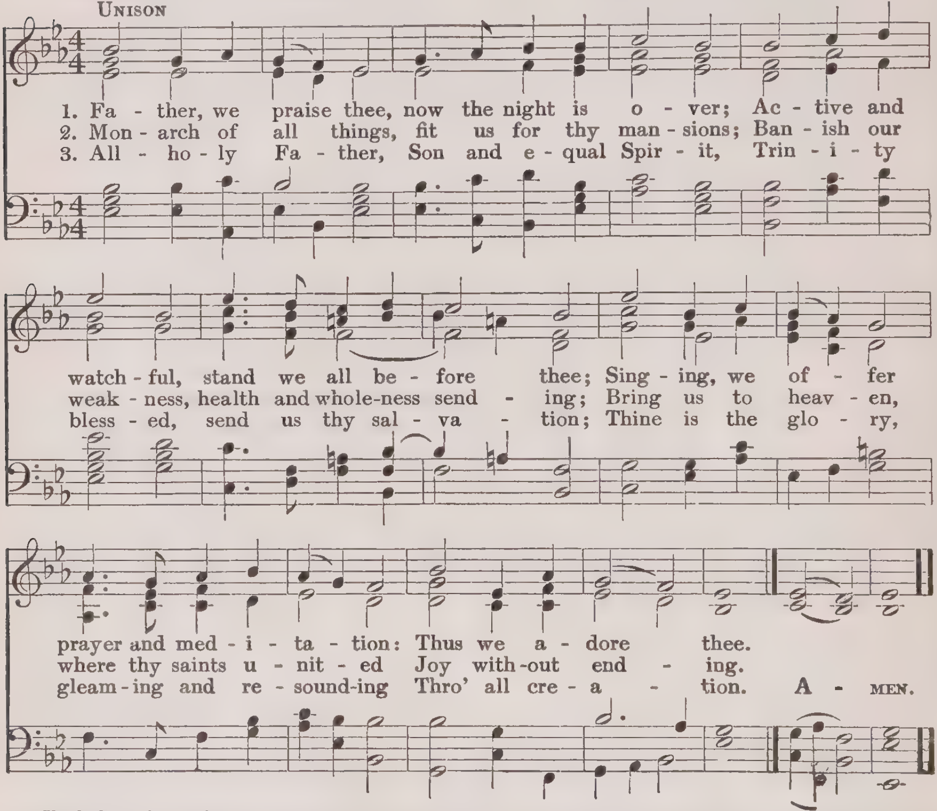
26 Father, We Praise Thee

(CHRISTE SANCTORUM. 11,11,11,5)

Gregory the Great, 540–604
Translated by Percy Dearmer, 1906

Melody from La Feillée
'Méthode du plain-chant,' 1782


Unison
1. Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is o - ver; Ac - tive and
2. Mon - arch of all things, fit us for thy man - sions; Ban - ish our
3. All - ho - ly Fa - ther, Son and e - qual Spir - it, Trin - i - ty
watch - ful, stand we all be - fore thee; Sing - ing, we of - fer
weak - ness, health and whole-ness send - ing; Bring us to heav - en,
bless - ed, send us thy sal - va - tion; Thine is the glo - ry,
prayer and med - i - ta - tion: Thus we a - dore thee.
where thy saints u - nit - ed Joy with-out end - ing.
gleam - ing and re - sound-ing Thro' all cre - a - tion. A - men.

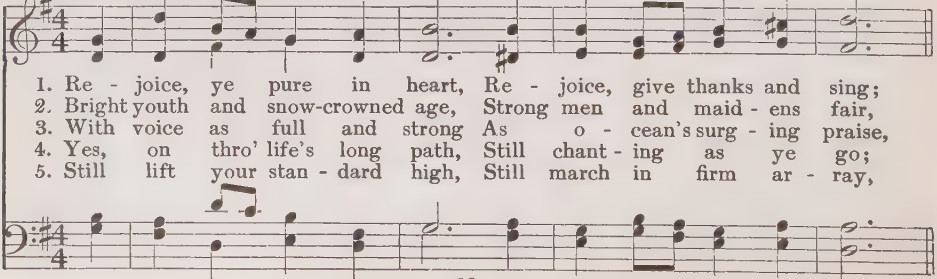
Words from the English Hymnal, music from the Revised Church Hymnary, copyright by Oxford University Press

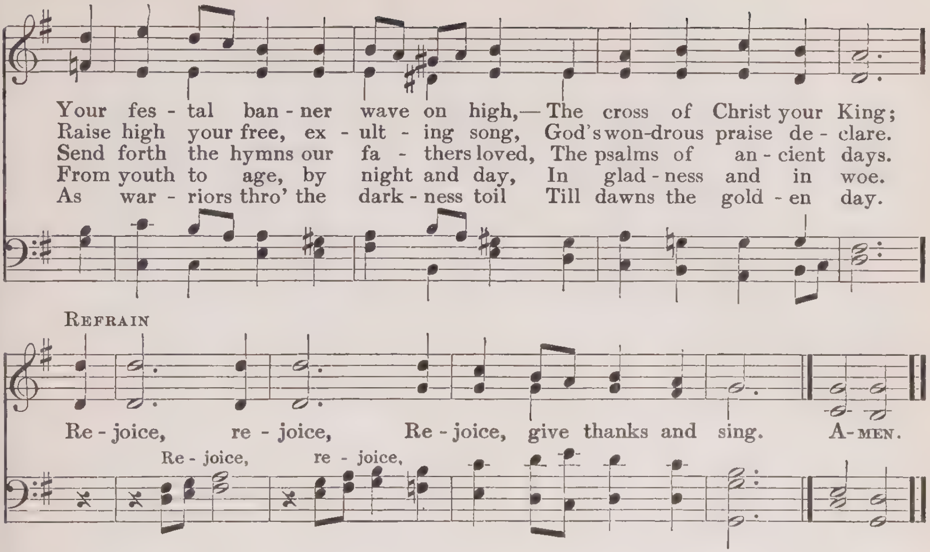
27 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

(MARION. S. M. With Refrain)

Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

Arthur H. Messiter, 1885

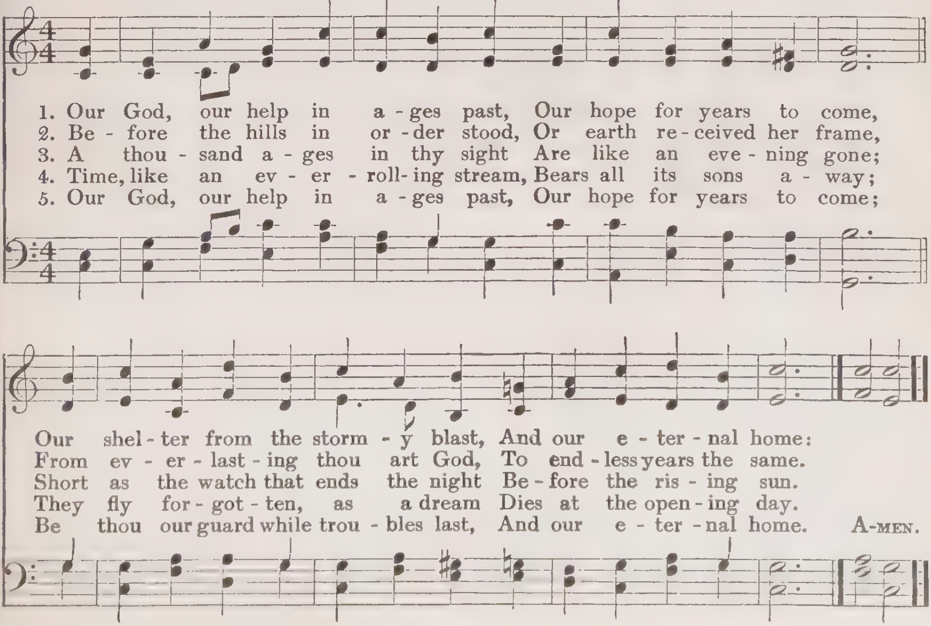

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
5. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,


Your festal banner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, exulting song, God's wondrous praise declare.
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved, The psalms of ancient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In gladness and in woe.
As warriors thro' the darkness toil Till dawns the golden day.
REFRAIN
Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.
Rejoice, rejoice,

28 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

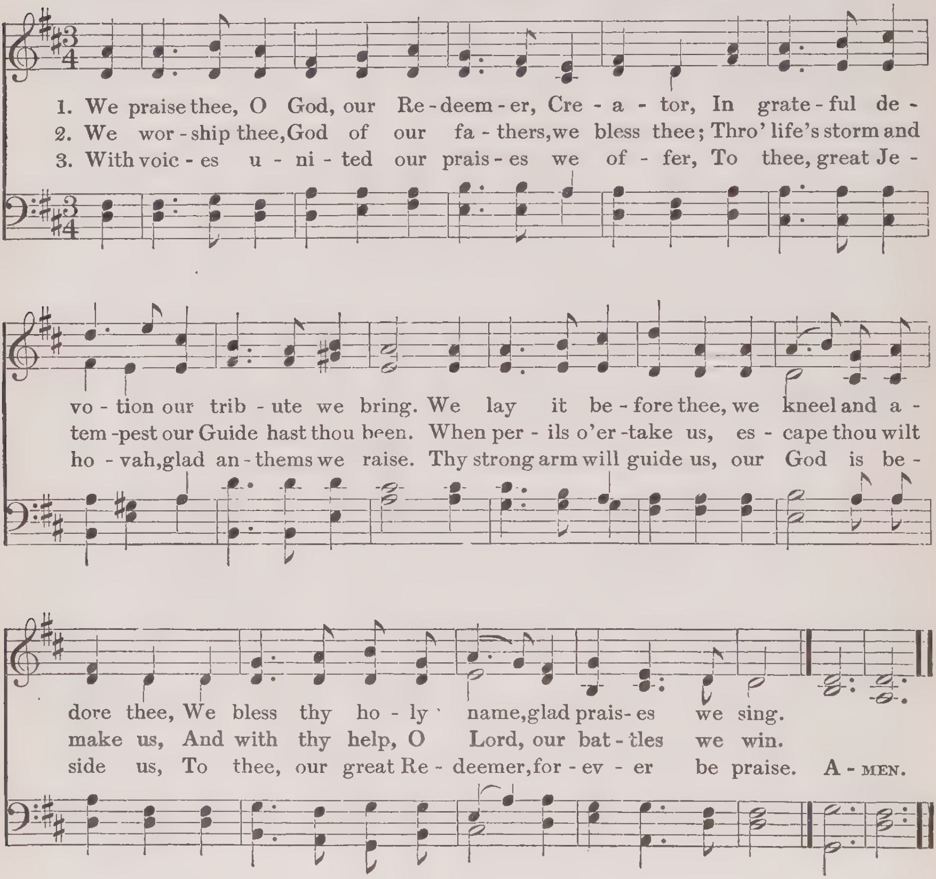

1. Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home:
2. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
3. A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
4. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
5. Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home. A-MEN.

29 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

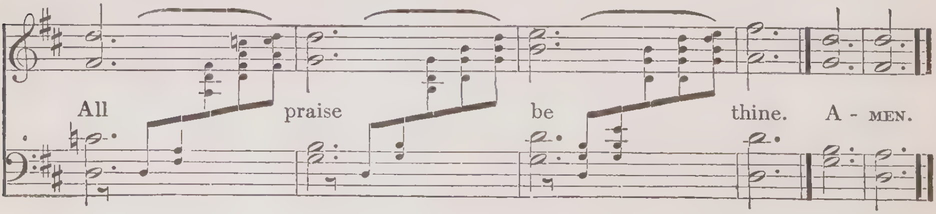
(KREMSER. 12, 11, 12, 11)

Julia Bulkley Cady, 1882–

Netherlands Folk Song from
The Collection by Andrianus Valerius, 1625


1. We praise thee, O God, our Re-deem-er, Cre-a-tor, In grate-ful de-
2. We wor-ship thee, God of our fa-thers, we bless thee; Thro' life's storm and
3. With voic-es u-ni-ted our prais-es we of-fer, To thee, great Je-
vo-tion our trib-ute we bring. We lay it be-fore thee, we kneel and a-
tem-pest our Guide hast thou been. When per-ils o'er-take us, es-cape thou wilt
ho-vah, glad an-thems we raise. Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be-
dore thee, We bless thy ho-ly name, glad prais-es we sing.
make us, And with thy help, O Lord, our bat-tles we win.
side us, To thee, our great Re-deemer, for-ev-er be praise. A-men.

ALTERNATIVE ENDING

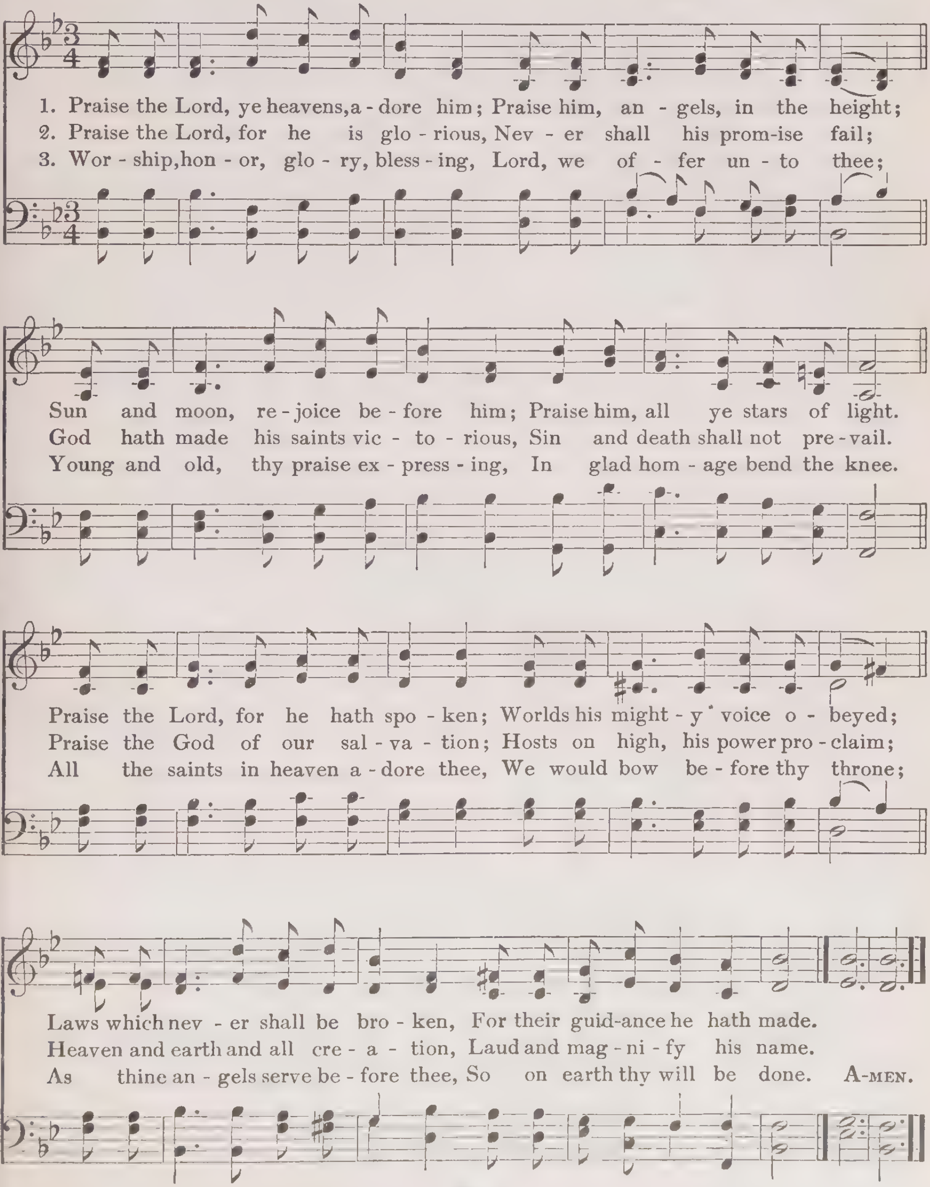

All praise be thine. A-men.

30 Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him

(FABEN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

Stanzas 1, 2, Anonymous, 1801
Stanza 3, Edward Osler, 1836

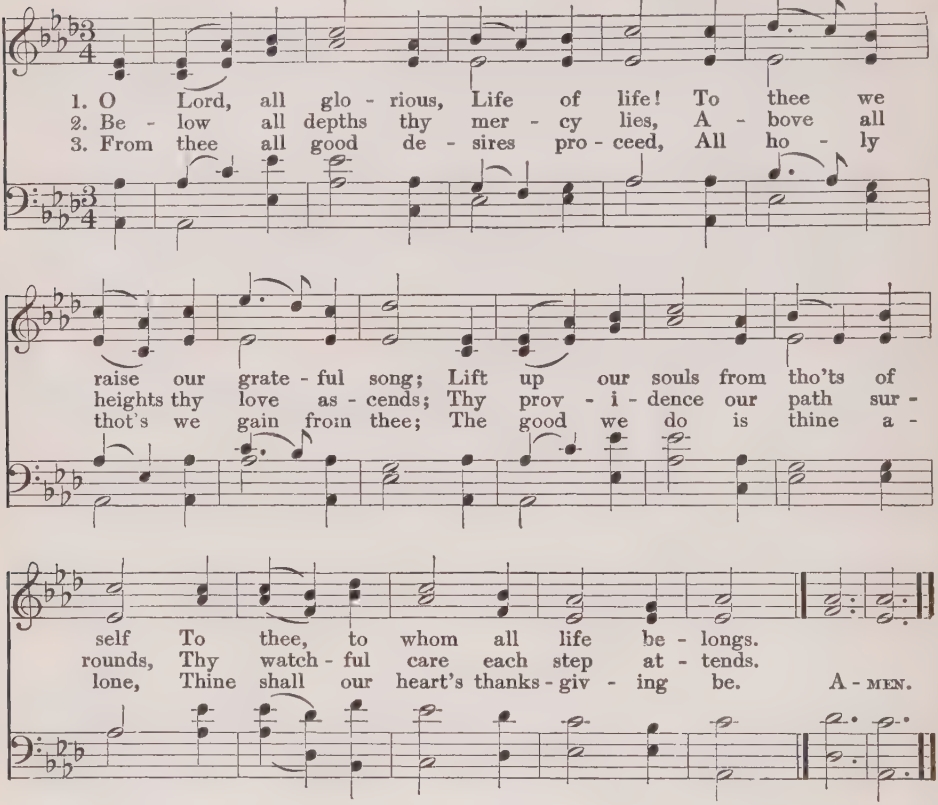
John H. Willcox, 1849


1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious, Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to thee;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his power pro - claim;
All the saints in heaven a - dore thee, We would bow be - fore thy throne;
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid-ance he hath made.
Heaven and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.
As thine an - gels serve be - fore thee, So on earth thy will be done. A-men.

31 O Lord, All Glorious, Life of Life

(LOUVAN. L. M.)

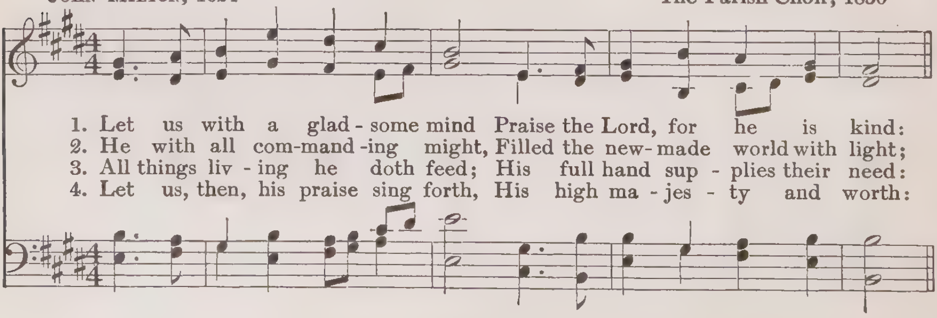
Harmony in Praise, 1890 VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

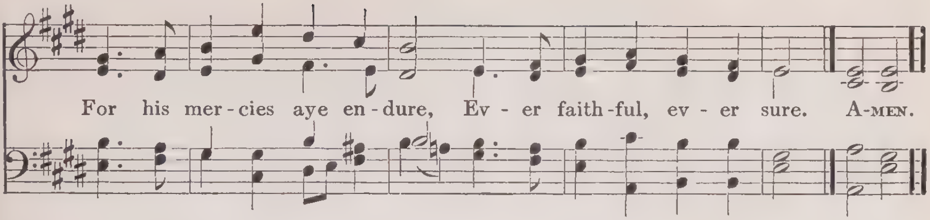

1. O Lord, all glorious, Life of life! To thee we raise our grateful song; Lift up our souls from tho'ts of self To thee, to whom all life belongs.
2. Below all depths thy mercy lies, Above all heights thy love ascends; Thy providence our path surrounds, Thy watchful care each step attends.
3. From thee all good desires proceed, All holy thot's we gain from thee; The good we do is thine alone, Thine shall our heart's thanksgiving be.
A-MEN.

32 Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

(INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7)

JOHN MILTON, 1624 The Parish Choir, 1850

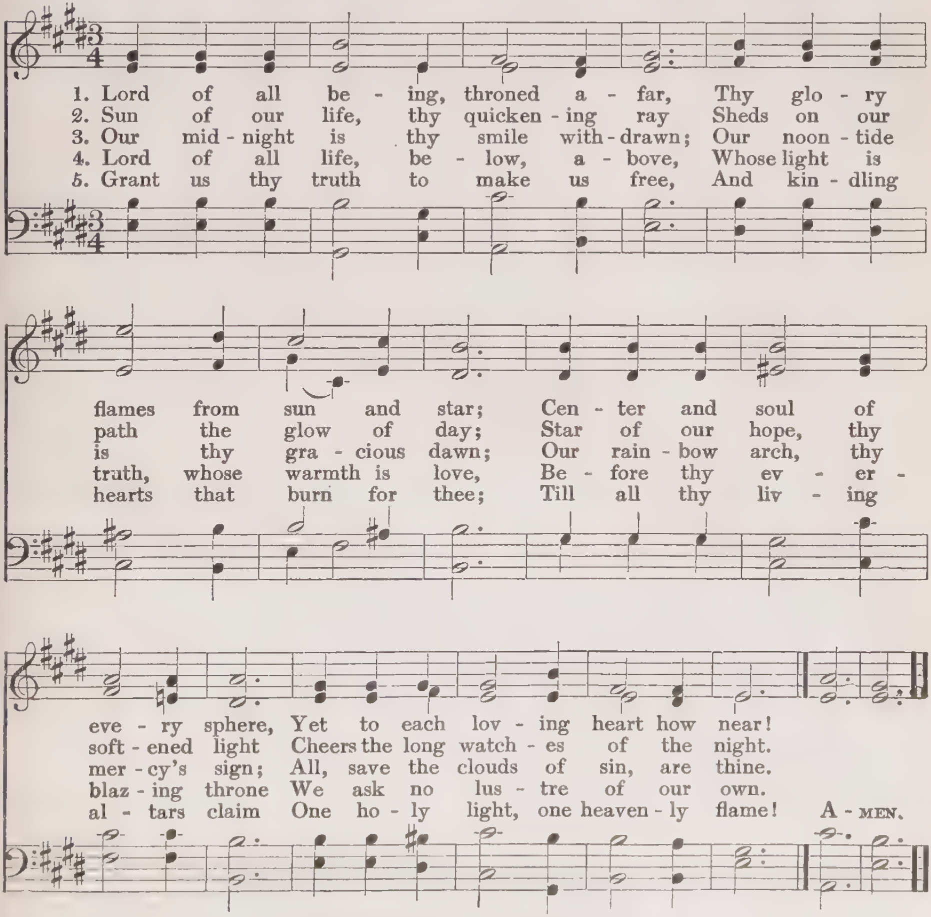

1. Let us with a gladsome mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. He with all commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light;
3. All things living he doth feed; His full hand supplies their need:
4. Let us, then, his praise sing forth, His high majesty and worth:


For his mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - men.

33 Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

(ST. CRISPIN. L.M.)

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848 — George J. Elvey, 1862


1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
2. Sun of our life, thy quicken - ing ray Sheds on our
3. Our mid - night is thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling
flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy
is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy
truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er -
hearts that burn for thee; Till all thy liv - ing
eve - ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame! A - men.

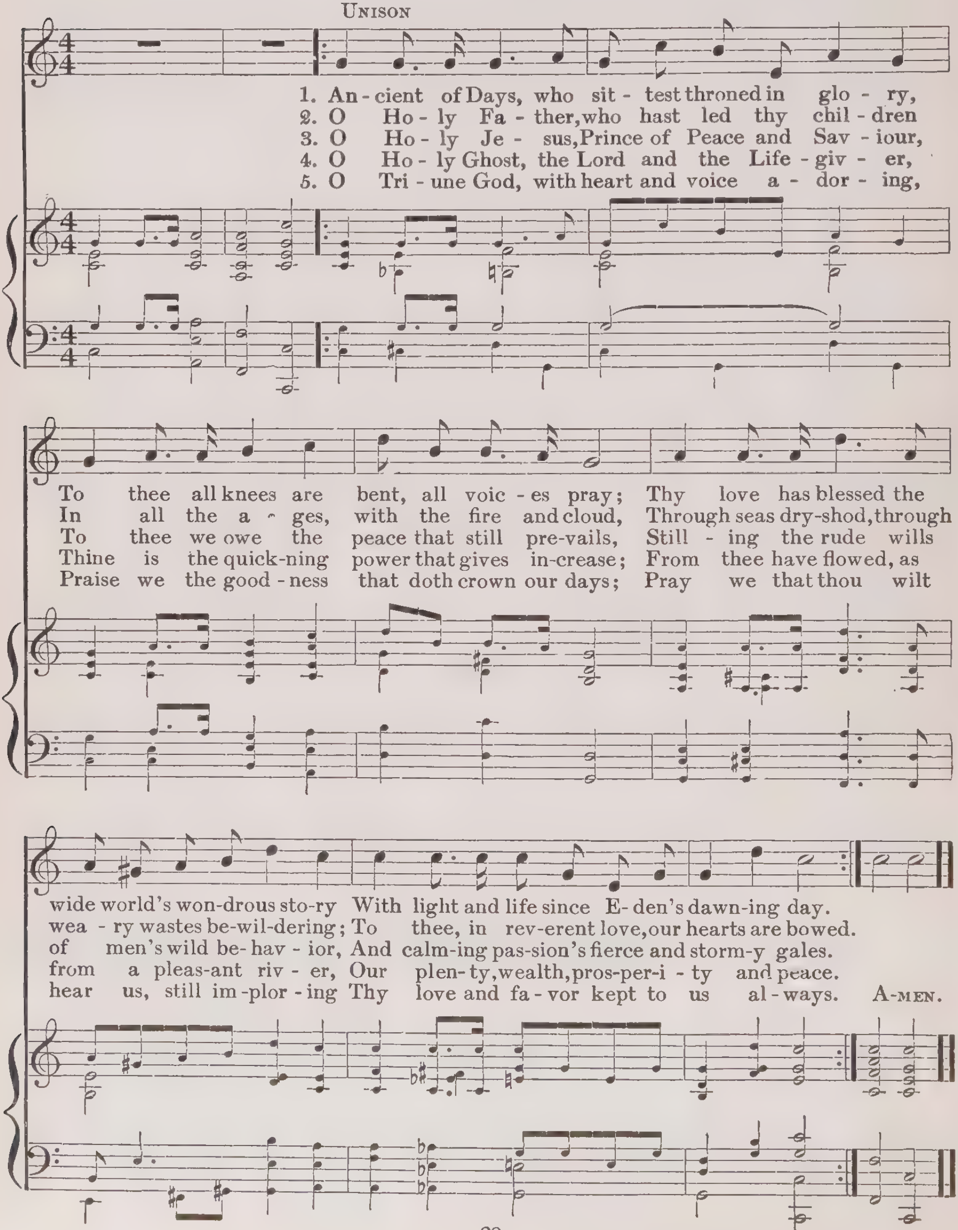
Alternative Tune, Louvan, No. 31

34

Ancient of Days

(ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

William C. Doane, 1886 J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

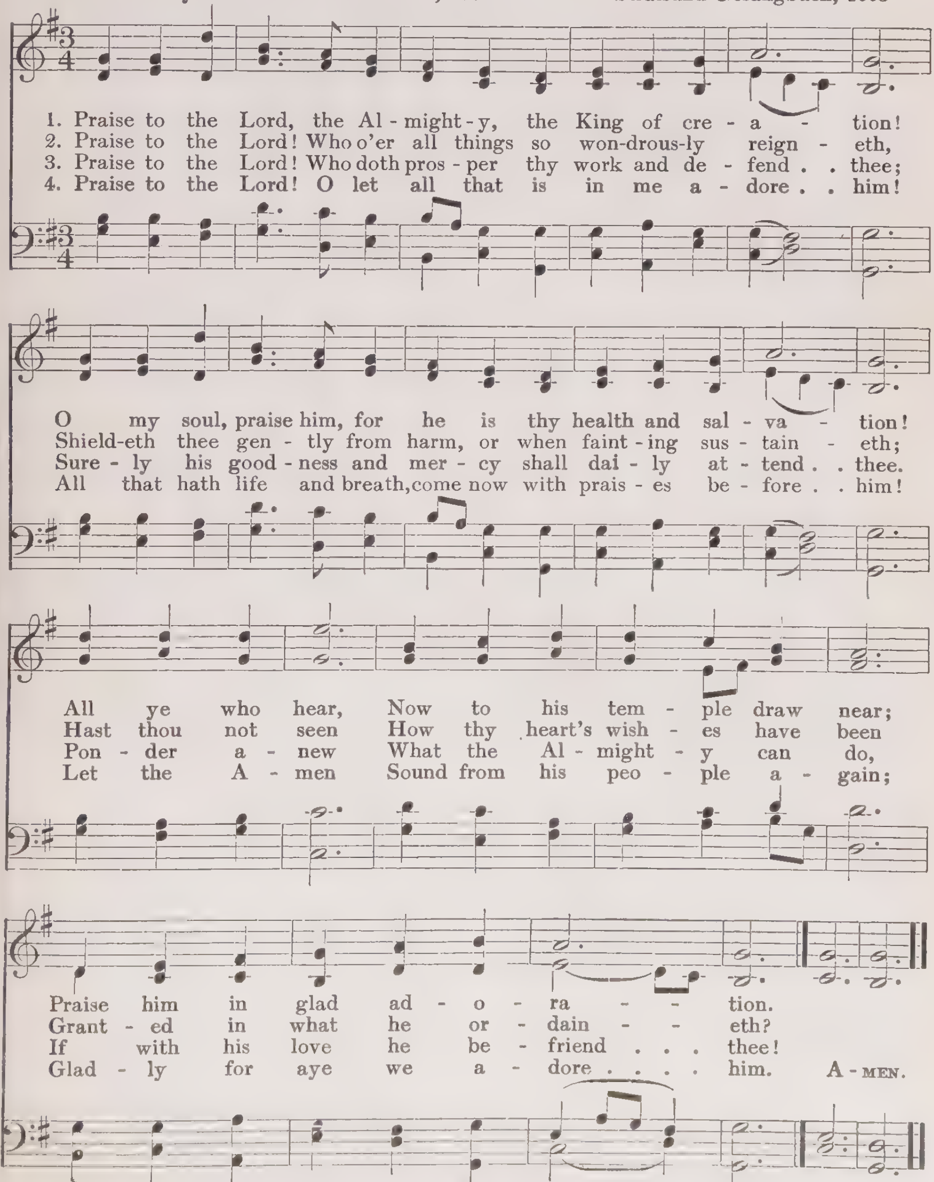

Unison
1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has blessed the
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud, Through seas dry-shod, through
To thee we owe the peace that still pre-vails, Still - ing the rude wills
Thine is the quick-ning power that gives in-crease; From thee have flowed, as
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days; Pray we that thou wilt
wide world's won-drous sto-ry With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day.
wea - ry wastes be-wil-dering; To thee, in rev-erent love, our hearts are bowed.
of men's wild be-hav - ior, And calm-ing pas-sion's fierce and storm-y gales.
from a pleas-ant riv - er, Our plen-ty, wealth, pros-per-i - ty and peace.
hear us, still im-plor - ing Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways. A-men.

35 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

(LOBE DEN HERREN. 14, 14, 4, 7, 8)

Joachim Neander, 1680
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

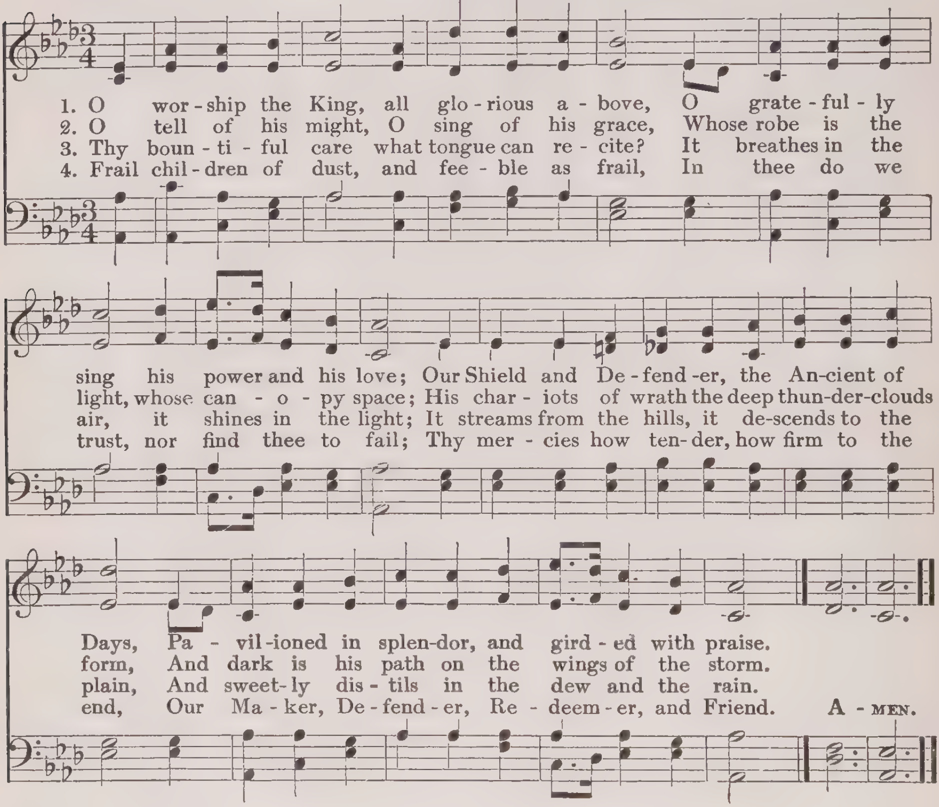
Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665


1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2. Praise to the Lord! Who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign - eth,
3. Praise to the Lord! Who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend . . thee;
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore . . him!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion!
Shield-eth thee gen - tly from harm, or when faint - ing sus - tain - eth;
Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall dai - ly at - tend . . thee.
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore . . him!
All ye who hear, Now to his tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy heart's wish - es have been
Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can do,
Let the A - men Sound from his peo - ple a - gain;
Praise him in glad ad - o - ra - - tion.
Grant - ed in what he or - dain - - eth?
If with his love he be - friend . . . thee!
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore . . . . him.
A - MEN.

36 O Worship the King, All-Glorious Above

(LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11)

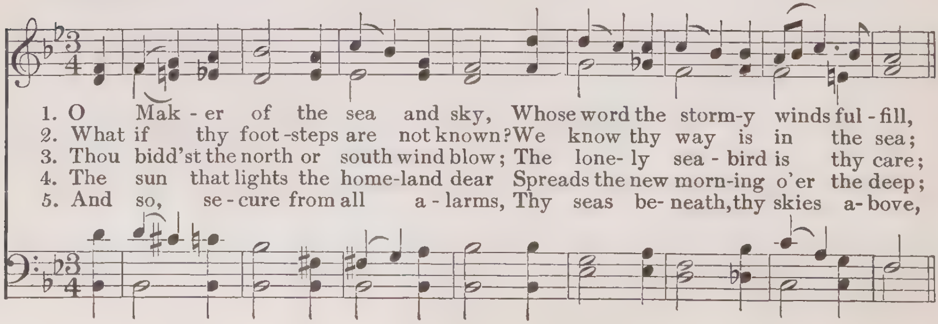
ROBERT GRANT, 1833 Arranged from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806

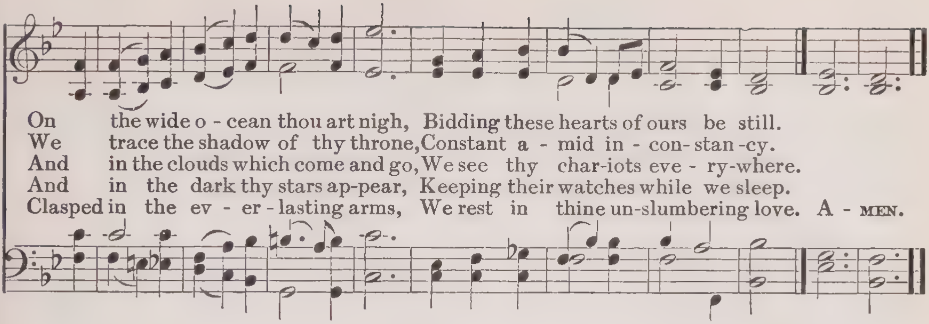

1. O worship the King, all glorious above, O gratefully sing his power and his love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space; His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend. A-MEN.

37 O Maker of the Sea and Sky

(SANTA TRINITA. L. M.)

HENRY BURTON, 1905 E. PIERACCINI

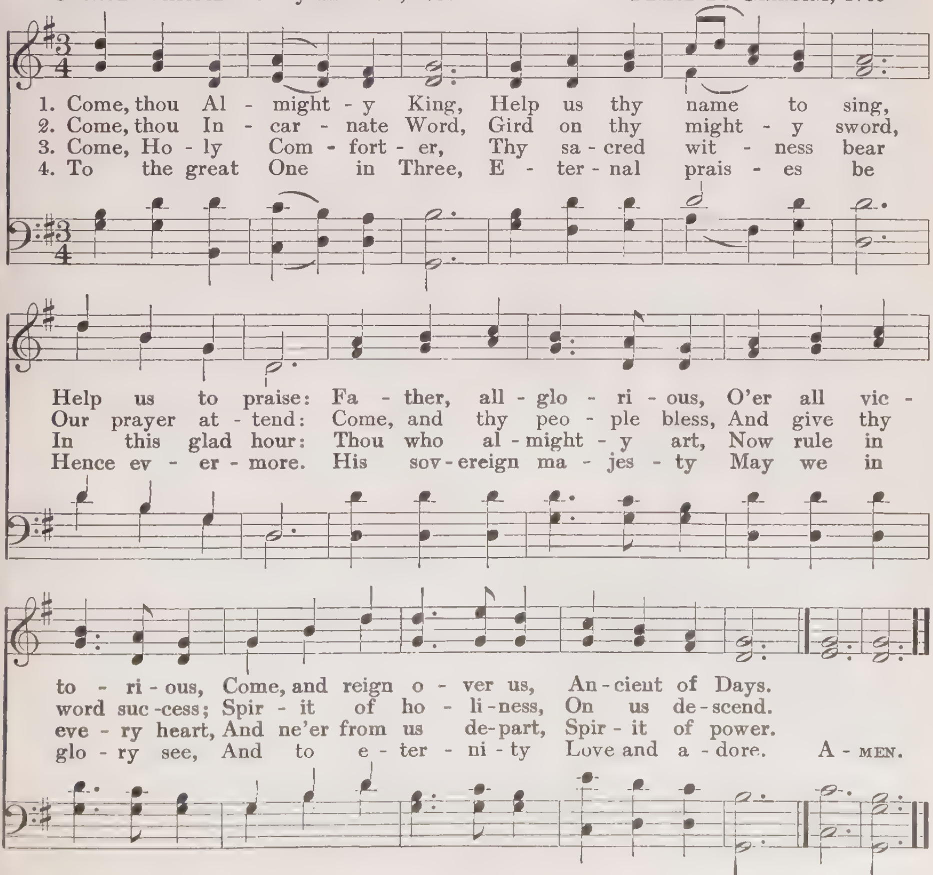

1. O Maker of the sea and sky, Whose word the stormy winds fulfill,
2. What if thy footsteps are not known? We know thy way is in the sea;
3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lonely sea-bird is thy care;
4. The sun that lights the home-land dear Spreads the new morning o'er the deep;
5. And so, secure from all alarms, Thy seas beneath, thy skies above,


On the wide o - cean thou art nigh, Bidding these hearts of ours be still.
We trace the shadow of thy throne, Constant a - mid in - con- stan -cy.
And in the clouds which come and go, We see thy char-iots eve - ry-where.
And in the dark thy stars ap-pear, Keeping their watches while we sleep.
Clasped in the ev - er - lasting arms, We rest in thine un-slumbering love. A - men.

38 Come, Thou Almighty King

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

George Whitfield's Hymn Book, 1757 — Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc -cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
eve - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

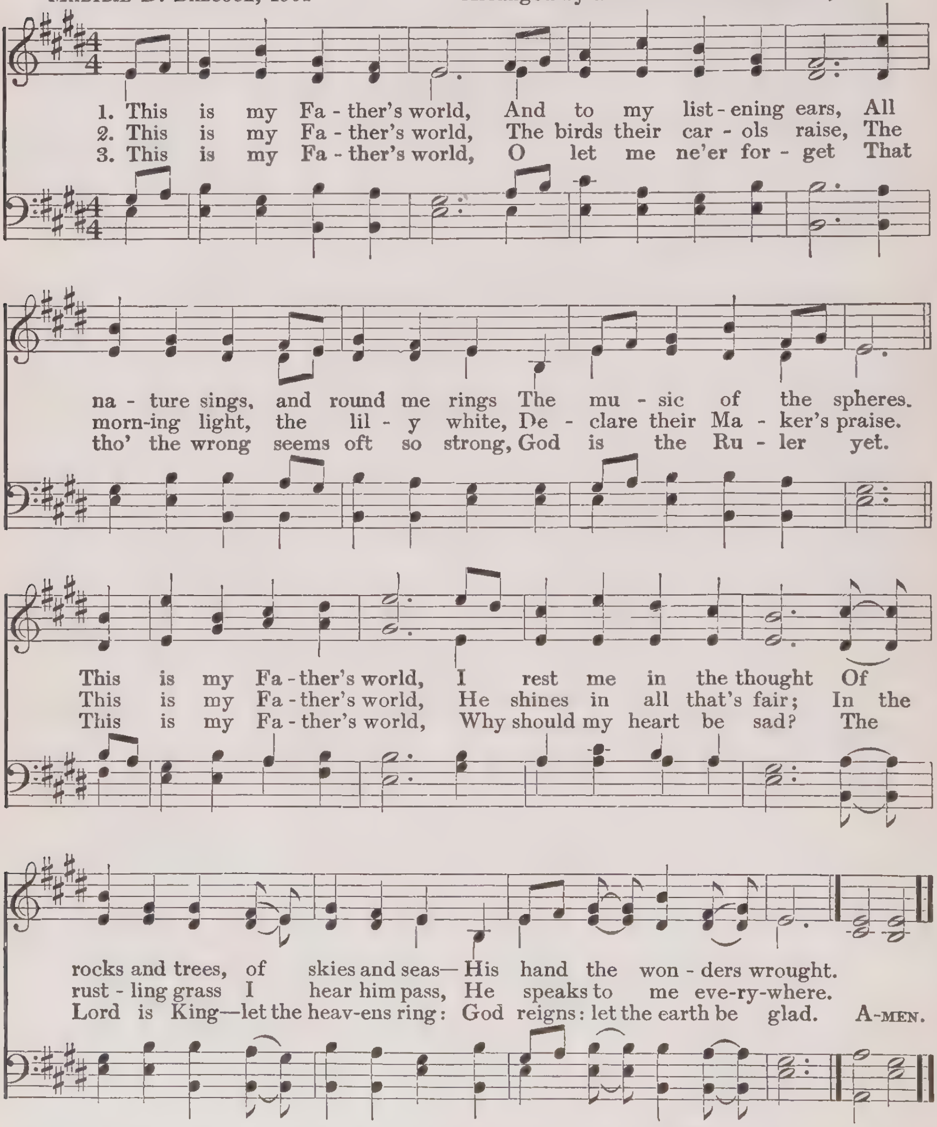
39

This is My Father's World

(TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.)

Traditional English Melody

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901 — Arranged by Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915


1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That
na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.
This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world, Why should my heart be sad? The
rocks and trees, of skies and seas— His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me eve-ry-where.
Lord is King—let the heav-ens ring: God reigns: let the earth be glad. A-men.

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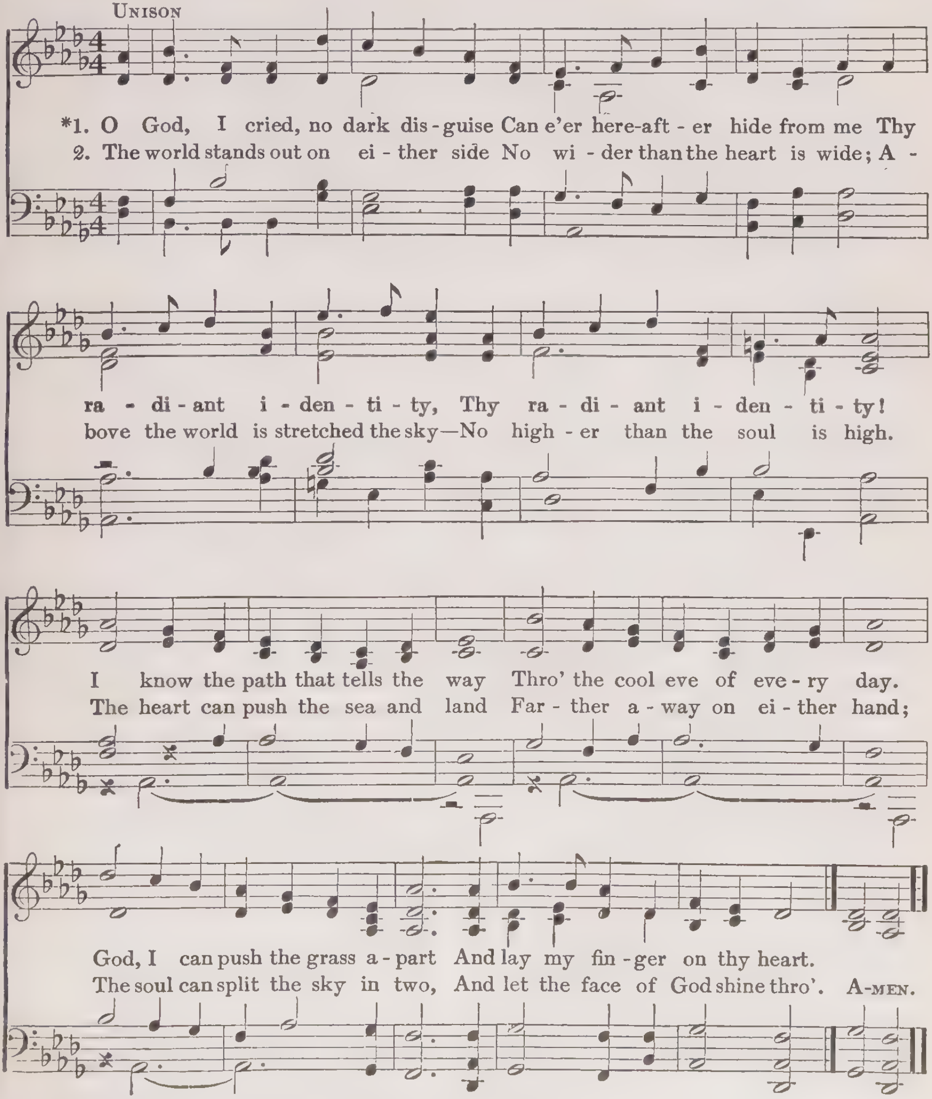
For other arrangement of this tune, see No. 319

40 O God, I Cried, No Dark Disguise

(RENASCENCE. L. M.)

EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY, 1892–   HUGH PORTER, 1927


UNISON
*1. O God, I cried, no dark dis-guise Can e'er here-aft-er hide from me Thy
2. The world stands out on ei-ther side No wi-der than the heart is wide; A-
ra-di-ant i-den-ti-ty, Thy ra-di-ant i-den-ti-ty!
bove the world is stretched the sky—No high-er than the soul is high.
I know the path that tells the way Thro' the cool eve of eve-ry day.
The heart can push the sea and land Far-ther a-way on ei-ther hand;
God, I can push the grass a-part And lay my fin-ger on thy heart.
The soul can split the sky in two, And let the face of God shine thro'. A-MEN.

---

* In former printings of this book the first half of this hymn read:

"O God, thou canst not hide from me Thy radiant identity,
Nor speak however silently But my hushed voice will answer thee."

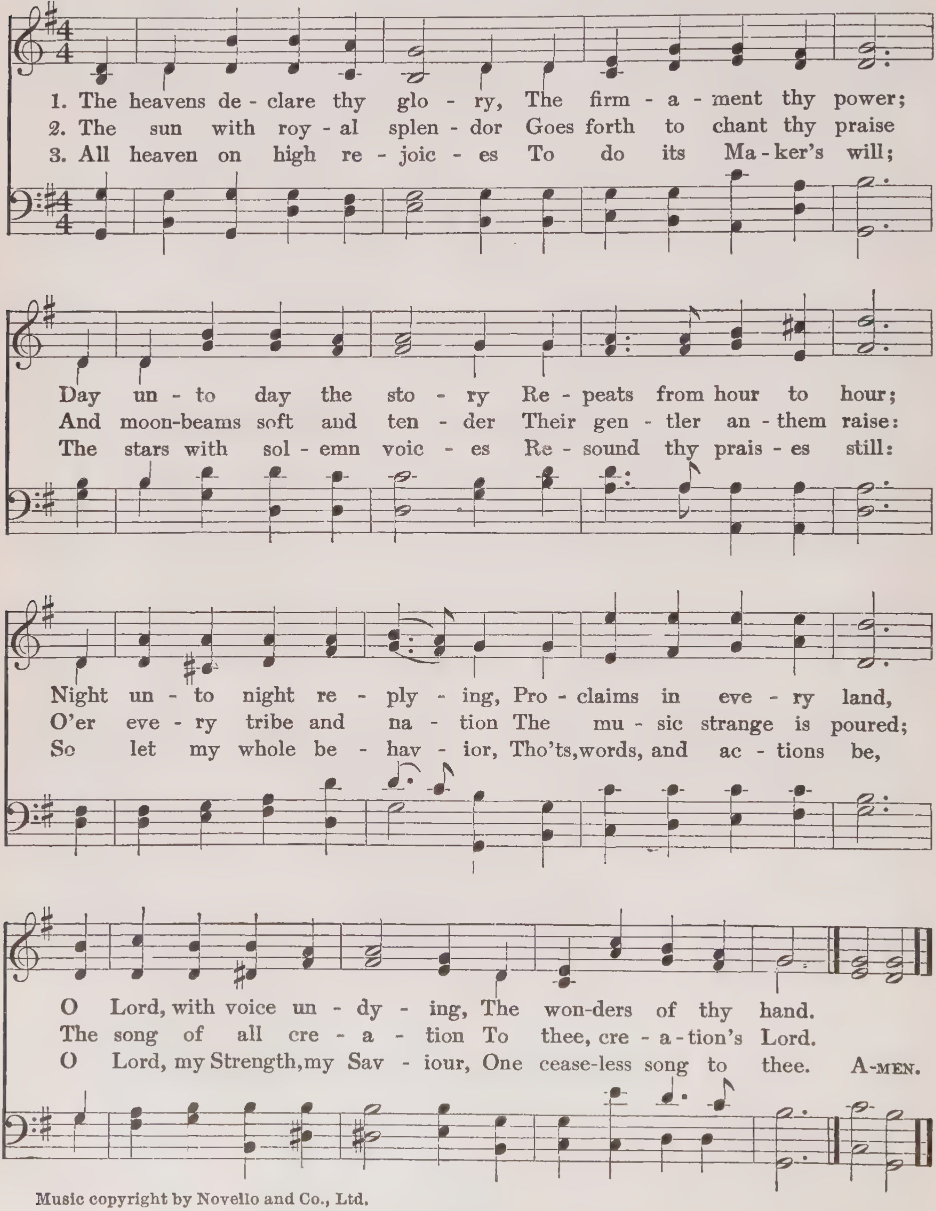
From *Renascence and Other Poems*, published by Harper and Brothers. Copyright, 1917, by Edna St. Vincent Millay
Music copyright by The Century Co.

41 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

(CHENIES. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Thomas R. Birks, 1874

Timothy R. Matthews, 1855


1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The firm - a - ment thy power;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise
3. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Ma - ker's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise:
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still:
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in eve - ry land,
O'er eve - ry tribe and na - tion The mu - sic strange is poured;
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words, and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won-ders of thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
O Lord, my Strength, my Sav - iour, One cease-less song to thee.
A-men.

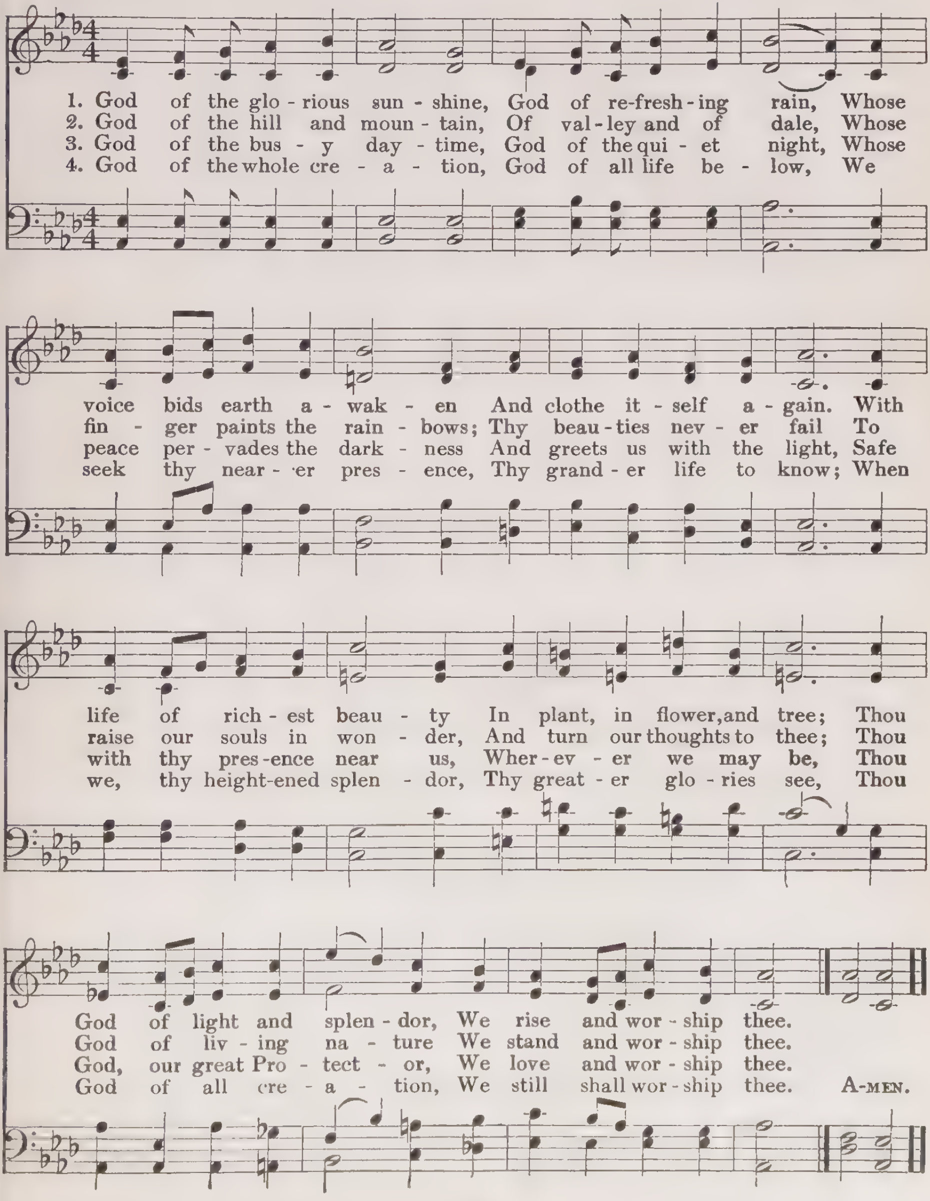
Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

42

God of the Glorious Sunshine

(GOD'S LOVE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

THOMAS PAXTON WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826–1888

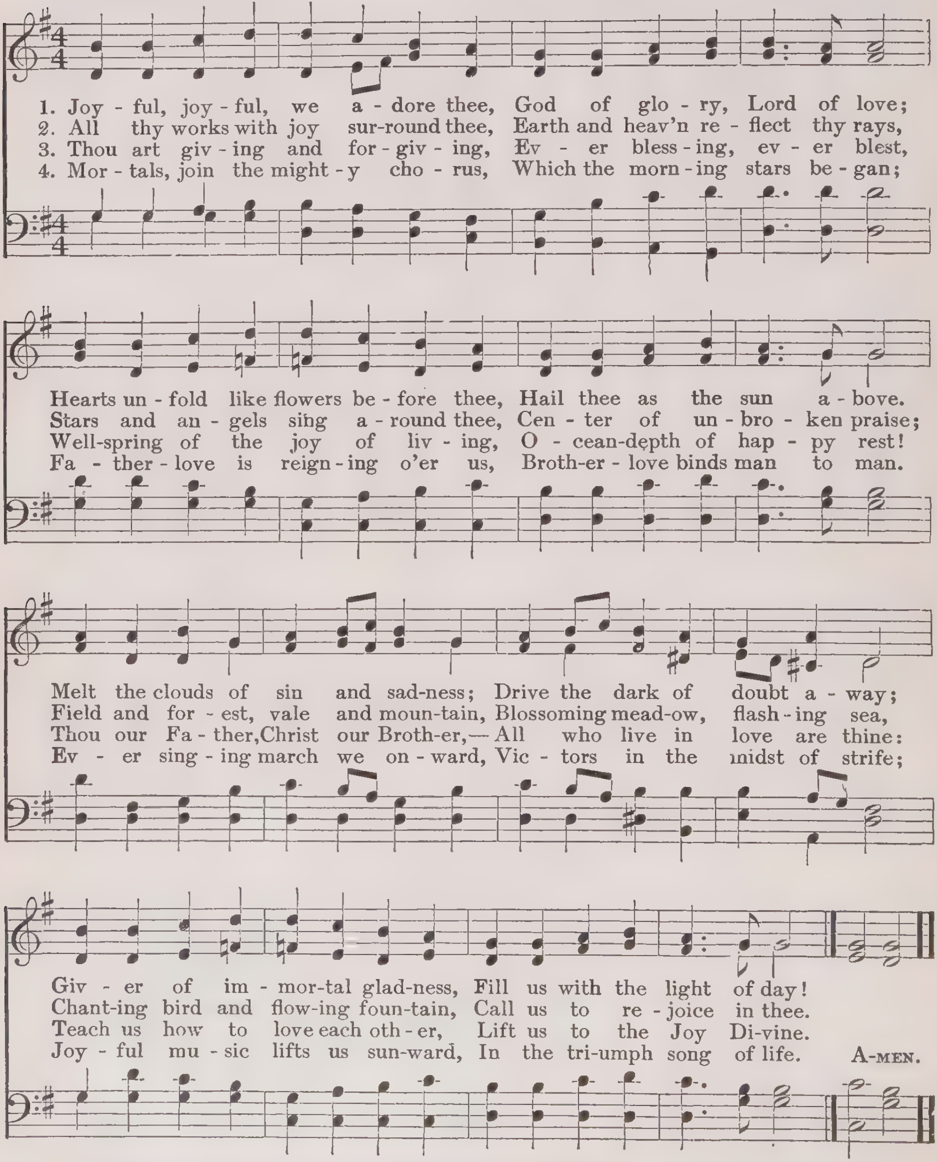

1. God of the glo - rious sun - shine, God of re-fresh - ing rain, Whose
2. God of the hill and moun - tain, Of val - ley and of dale, Whose
3. God of the bus - y day - time, God of the qui - et night, Whose
4. God of the whole cre - a - tion, God of all life be - low, We
voice bids earth a - wak - en And clothe it - self a - gain. With
fin - ger paints the rain - bows; Thy beau - ties nev - er fail To
peace per - vades the dark - ness And greets us with the light, Safe
seek thy near - er pres - ence, Thy grand - er life to know; When
life of rich - est beau - ty In plant, in flower, and tree; Thou
raise our souls in won - der, And turn our thoughts to thee; Thou
with thy pres - ence near us, Wher - ev - er we may be, Thou
we, thy height-ened splen - dor, Thy great - er glo - ries see, Thou
God of light and splen - dor, We rise and wor - ship thee.
God of liv - ing na - ture We stand and wor - ship thee.
God, our great Pro - tect - or, We love and wor - ship thee.
God of all cre - a - tion, We still shall wor - ship thee. A-MEN.

43

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

(HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1826
Henry van Dyke, 1908 Arranged by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth-er,— All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward, In the tri-umph song of life.
A-men.

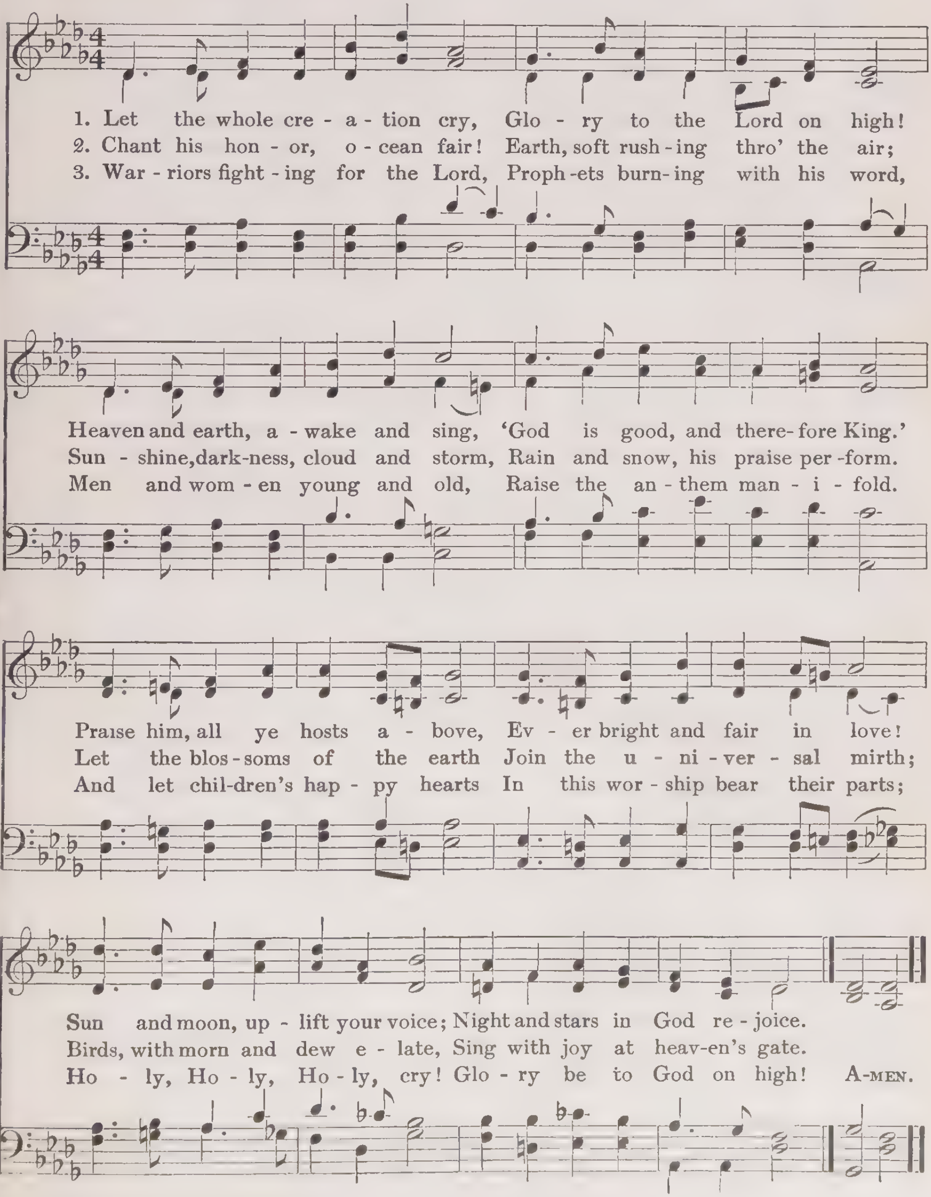
From *Poems of Henry van Dyke;* Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

44

Let the Whole Creation Cry

(ROLAND. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881 — Caleb Simper, 1856-


1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
2. Chant his hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph - ets burn - ing with his word,
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there - fore King.'
Sun - shine, dark - ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.
Men and wom - en young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.
Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
Let the blos - soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts In this wor - ship bear their parts;
Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav - en's gate.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, cry! Glo - ry be to God on high! A - men.

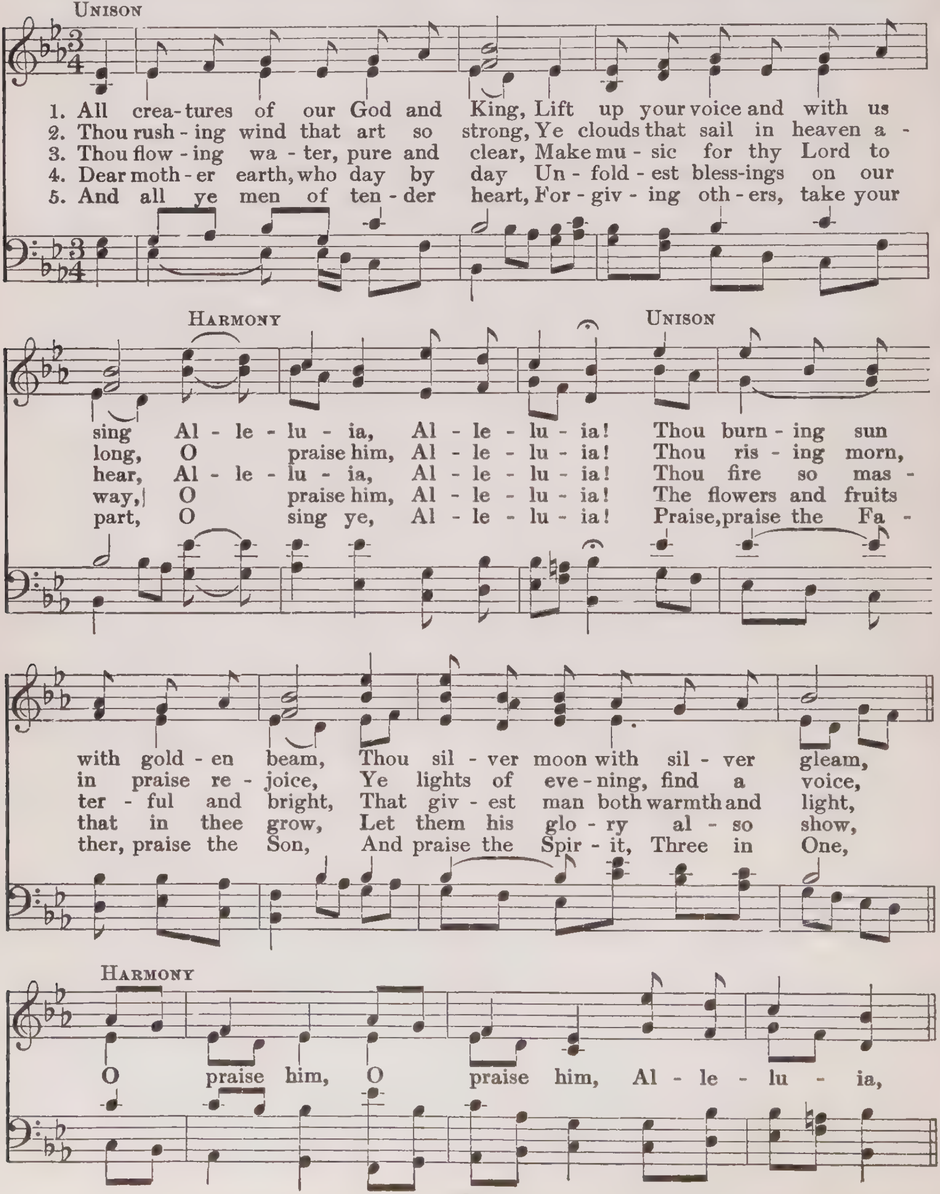
Words copyright by Honor Brooke

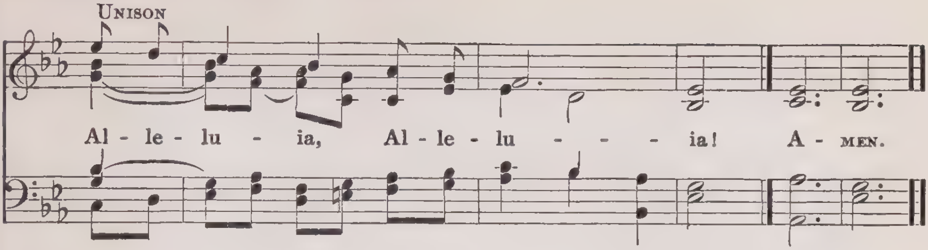
45 All Creatures of Our God and King

(LASST UNS ERFREUEN. 8, 8, 4, 4, 8, 8. With Alleluia)

Francis of Assisi, 1225
Translated by W. H. Draper, 1855–

Geistliche Kirchengesang, Cologne, 1623


Unison
1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heaven a-
3. Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for thy Lord to
4. Dear moth-er earth, who day by day Un-fold-est bless-ings on our
5. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For-giv-ing oth-ers, take your
Harmony
Unison
sing Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou burn-ing sun
long, O praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou ris-ing morn,
hear, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou fire so mas-
way, O praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! The flowers and fruits
part, O sing ye, Al-le-lu-ia! Praise, praise the Fa-
with gold-en beam, Thou sil-ver moon with sil-ver gleam,
in praise re-joice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice,
ter-ful and bright, That giv-est man both warmth and light,
that in thee grow, Let them his glo-ry al-so show,
ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir-it, Three in One,
Harmony
O praise him, O praise him, Al-le-lu-ia,

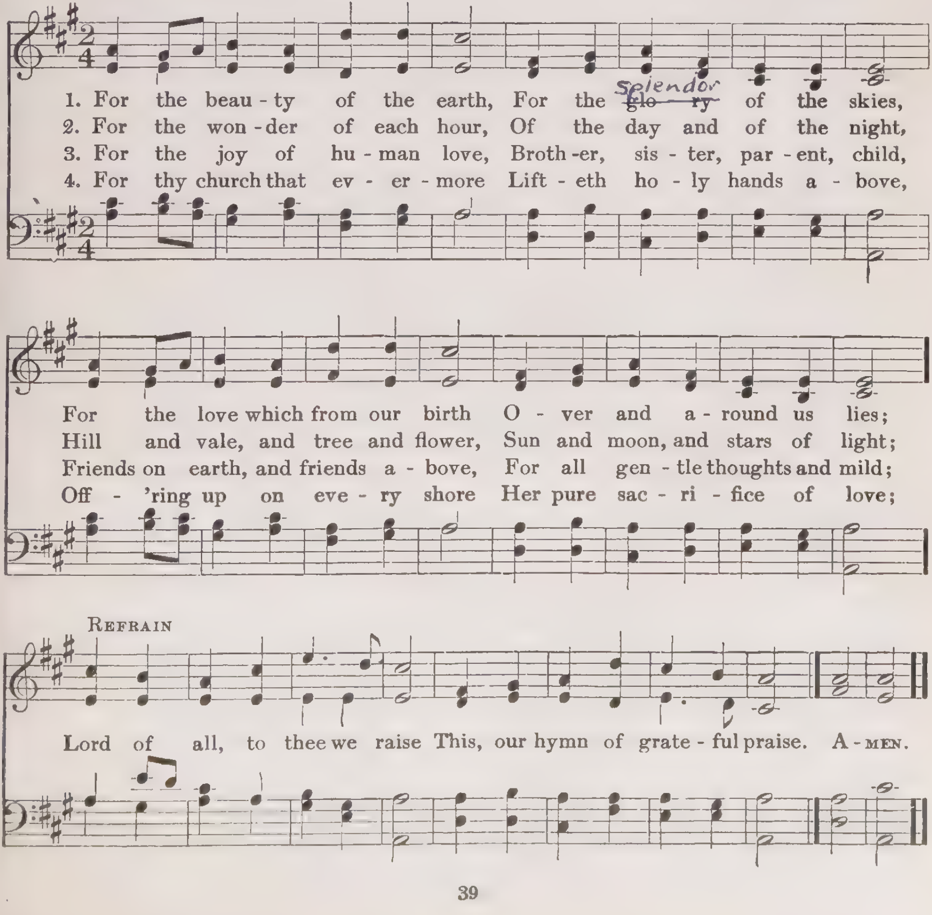

Unison
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - - - ia! A - men.

46 For the Beauty of the Earth

(DIX. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

Arranged from 'Treur Heiland,'
Conrad Kocher, 1838

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864

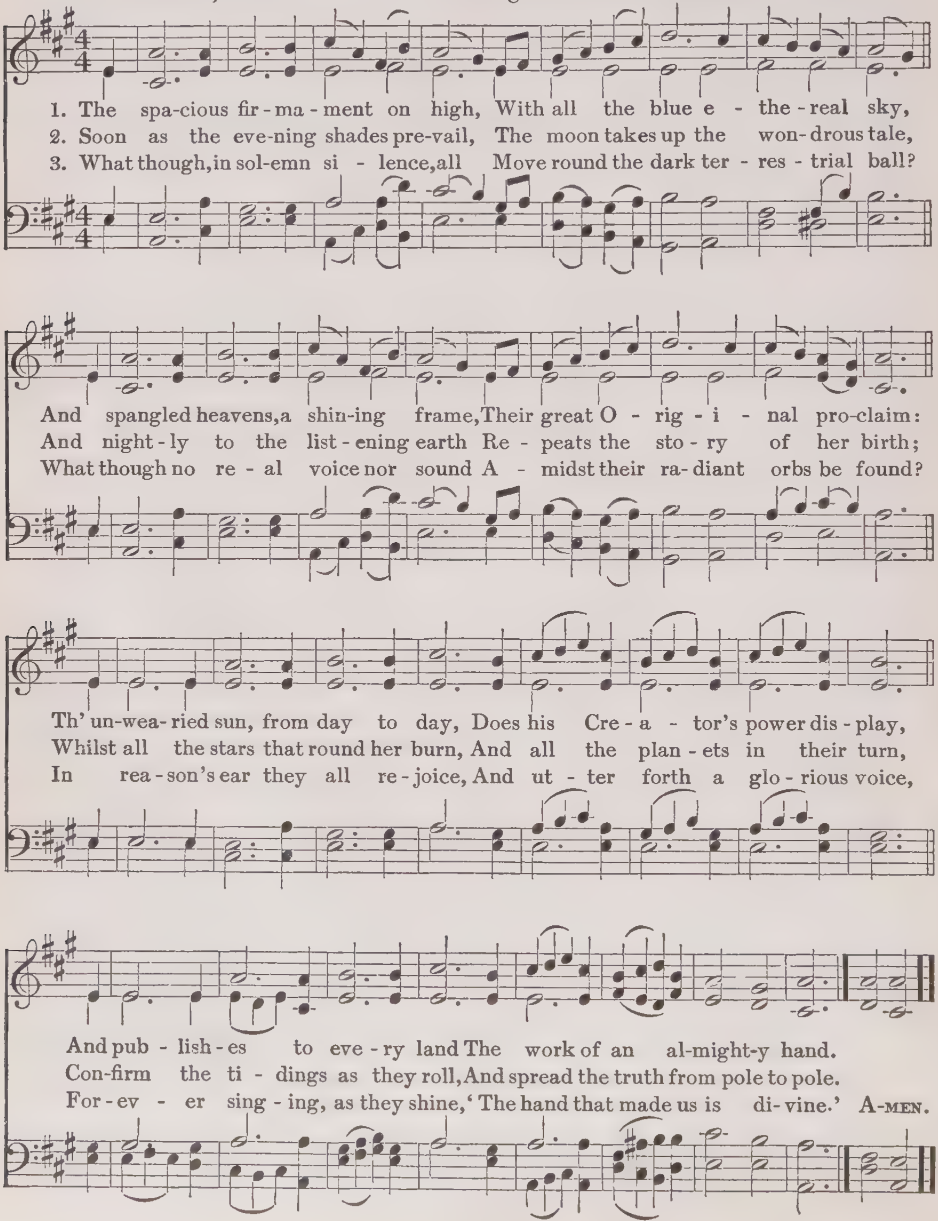

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the Splendor ~~glo - ry~~ of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild;
Off - 'ring up on eve - ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love;
Refrain
Lord of all, to thee we raise This, our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

47

The Spacious Firmament on High

(CREATION. L. M. D.)

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — Arranged from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798

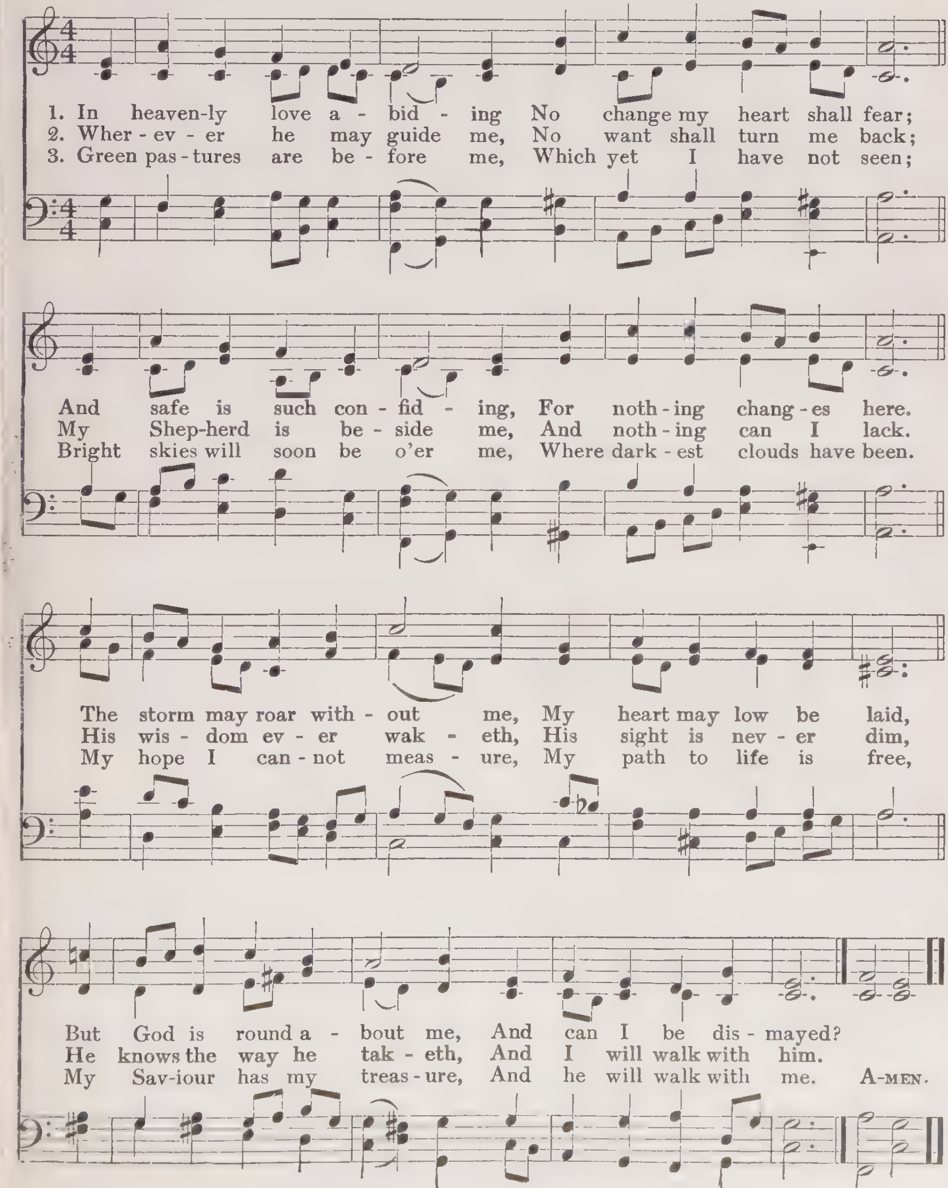

1. The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e-the-real sky,
2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3. What though, in sol-emn si-lence, all Move round the dark ter-res-trial ball?
And spangled heavens, a shin-ing frame, Their great O-rig-i-nal pro-claim:
And night-ly to the list-ening earth Re-peats the sto-ry of her birth;
What though no re-al voice nor sound A-midst their ra-diant orbs be found?
Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a-tor's power dis-play,
Whilst all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn,
In rea-son's ear they all re-joice, And ut-ter forth a glo-rious voice,
And pub-lish-es to eve-ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the ti-dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For-ev-er sing-ing, as they shine, 'The hand that made us is di-vine.' A-MEN.

48

In Heavenly Love Abiding

(PASSION CHORALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Melody by HANS L. HASSLER, c. 1601
ANNA L. WARING, 1850 Harmonized by JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1719

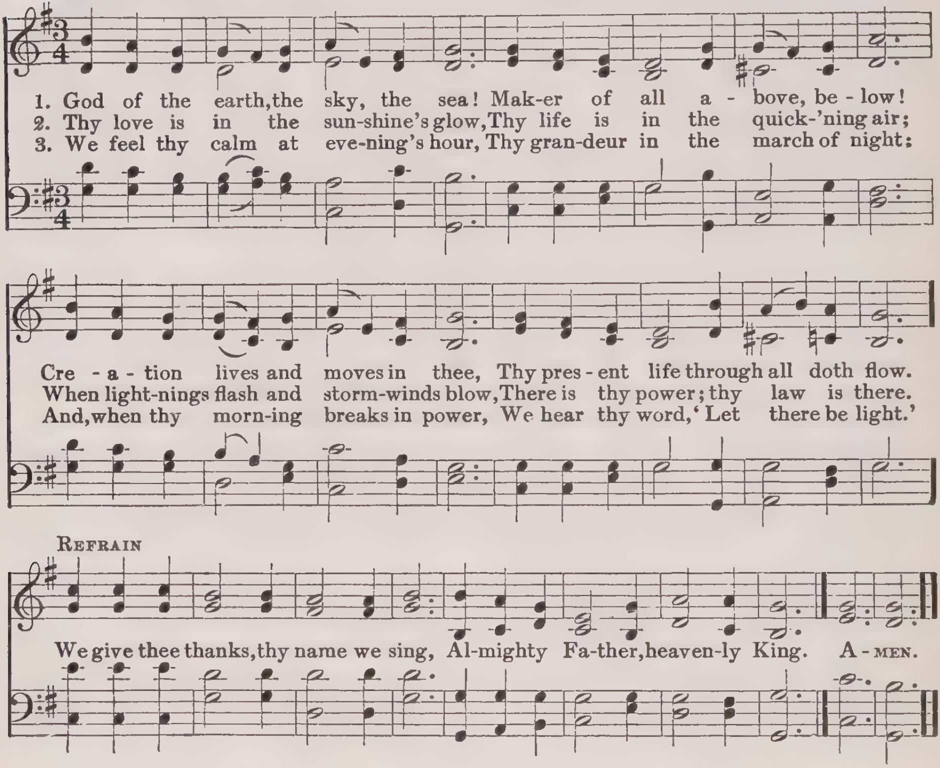

1. In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
My Sav-iour has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me.
A-MEN.

49 God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

(ST. CATHERINE. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

Henri F. Hemy, 1864
Arranged by James G. Walton, 1874

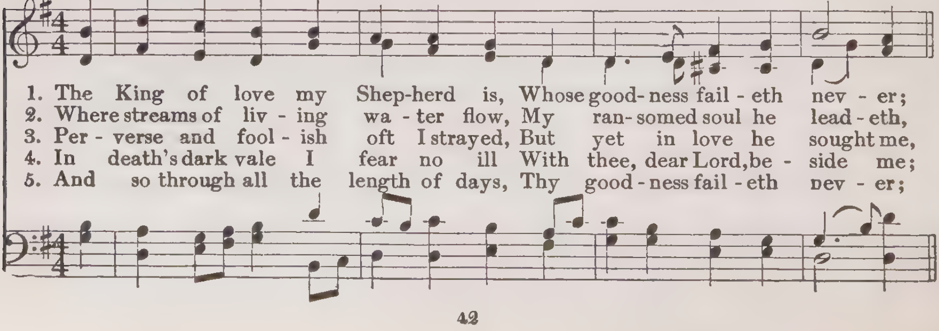

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak-er of all a - bove, be - low!
2. Thy love is in the sun-shine's glow, Thy life is in the quick-'ning air;
3. We feel thy calm at eve-ning's hour, Thy gran-deur in the march of night;
Cre - a - tion lives and moves in thee, Thy pres - ent life through all doth flow.
When light-nings flash and storm-winds blow, There is thy power; thy law is there.
And, when thy morn-ing breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'
Refrain
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing, Al-mighty Fa-ther, heaven-ly King. A - men.

50 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

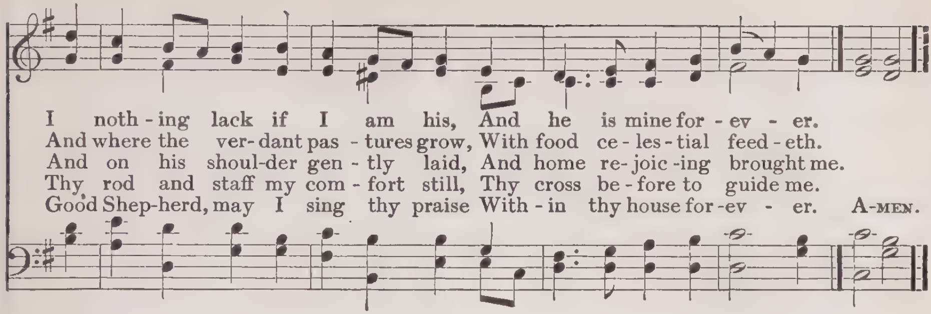
(DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8, 7, 8, 7)

Henry W. Baker, 1868

John B. Dykes, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul he lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;

SHEPHERD OF SOULS

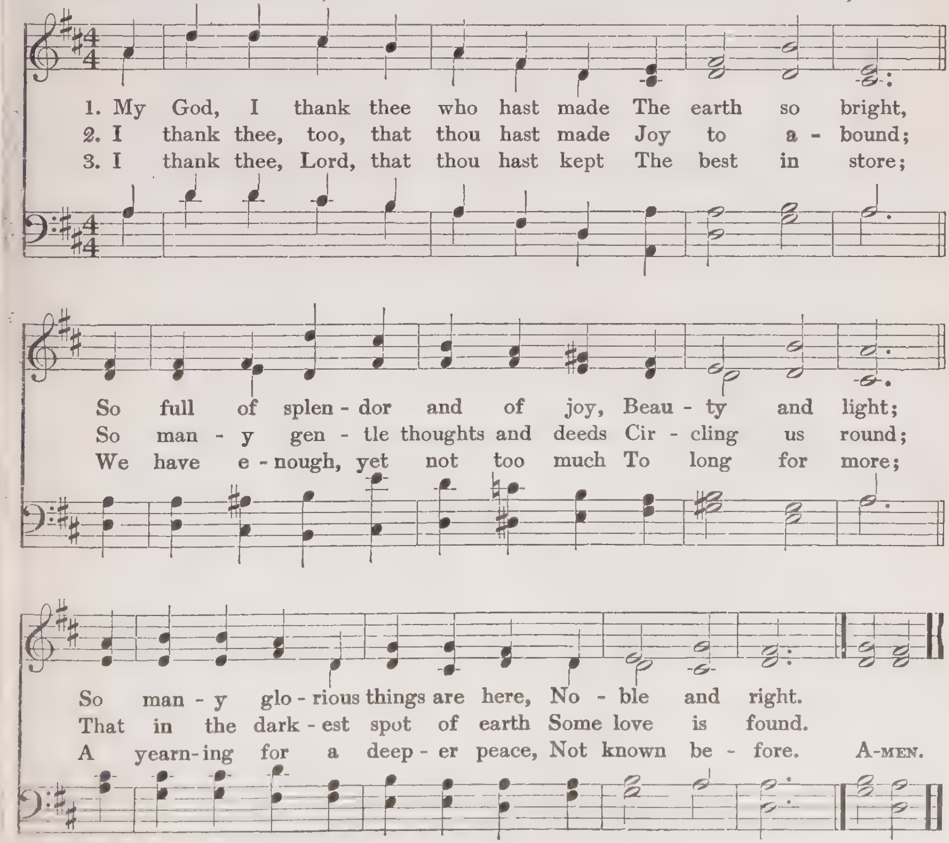

I noth-ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for-ev-er.
And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on his shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home re-joic-ing brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for-ev-er.
A-men.

51 My God, I Thank Thee Who Hast Made

(WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4)

Adelaide Anne Procter, 1858

Frederick C. Maker, 1876

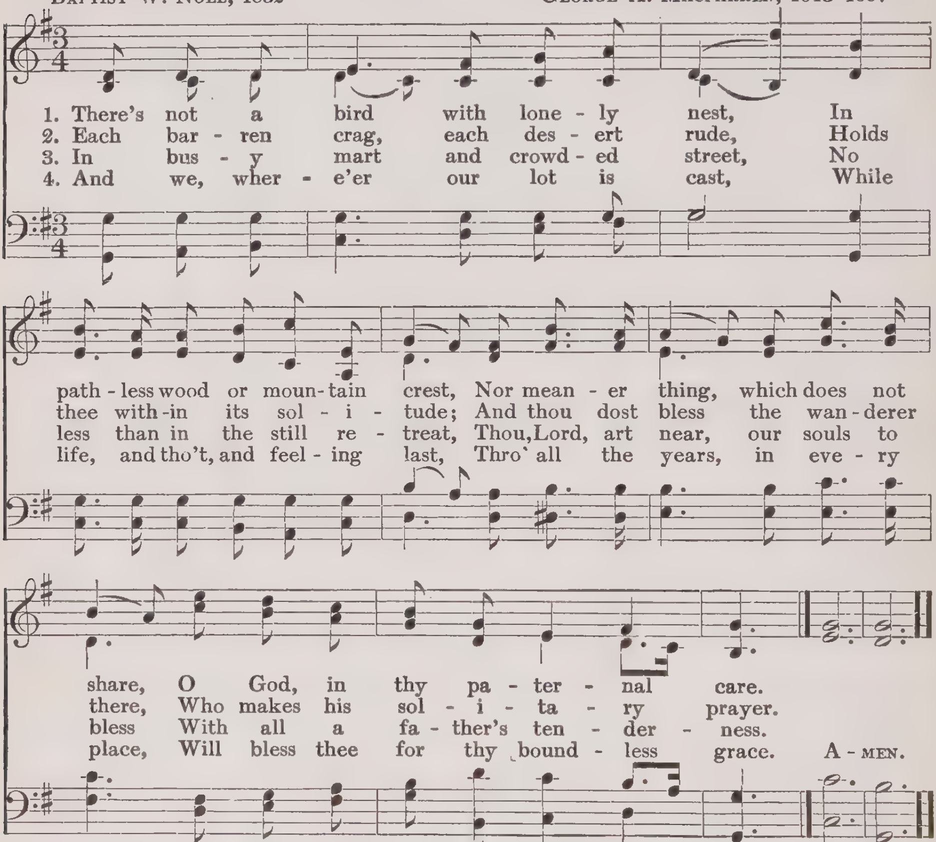

1. My God, I thank thee who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a-bound;
3. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;
So full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau-ty and light;
So man-y gen-tle thoughts and deeds Cir-cling us round;
We have e-nough, yet not too much To long for more;
So man-y glo-rious things are here, No-ble and right.
That in the dark-est spot of earth Some love is found.
A yearn-ing for a deep-er peace, Not known be-fore.
A-men.

52 There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest

(THANKFULNESS. L. M.)

Baptist W. Noel, 1832

George A. Macfarren, 1813–1887


1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In
2. Each bar - ren crag, each des - ert rude, Holds
3. In bus - y mart and crowd - ed street, No
4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While
path - less wood or moun - tain crest, Nor mean - er thing, which does not
thee with - in its sol - i - tude; And thou dost bless the wan - derer
less than in the still re - treat, Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to
life, and tho't, and feel - ing last, Thro' all the years, in eve - ry
share, O God, in thy pa - ter - nal care.
there, Who makes his sol - i - ta - ry prayer.
bless With all a fa - ther's ten - der - ness.
place, Will bless thee for thy bound - less grace. A - men.

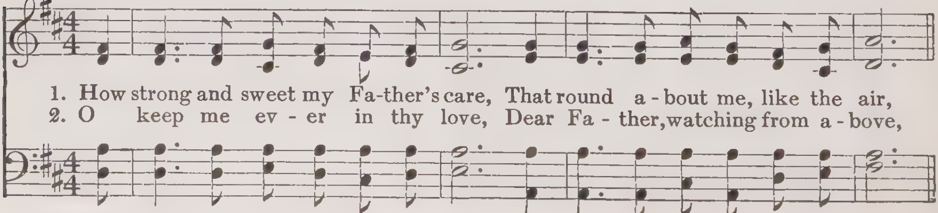
Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

53 How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

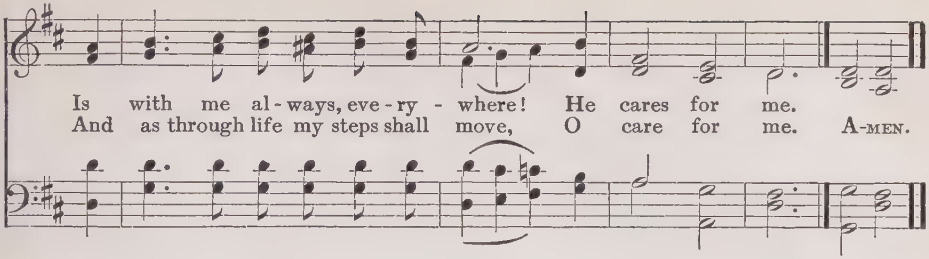
(EUDORA. 8, 8, 8, 4)

Anonymous

J. R. Murray


1. How strong and sweet my Fa-ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air,
2. O keep me ev - er in thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watching from a - bove,

Copyright by The John Church Company

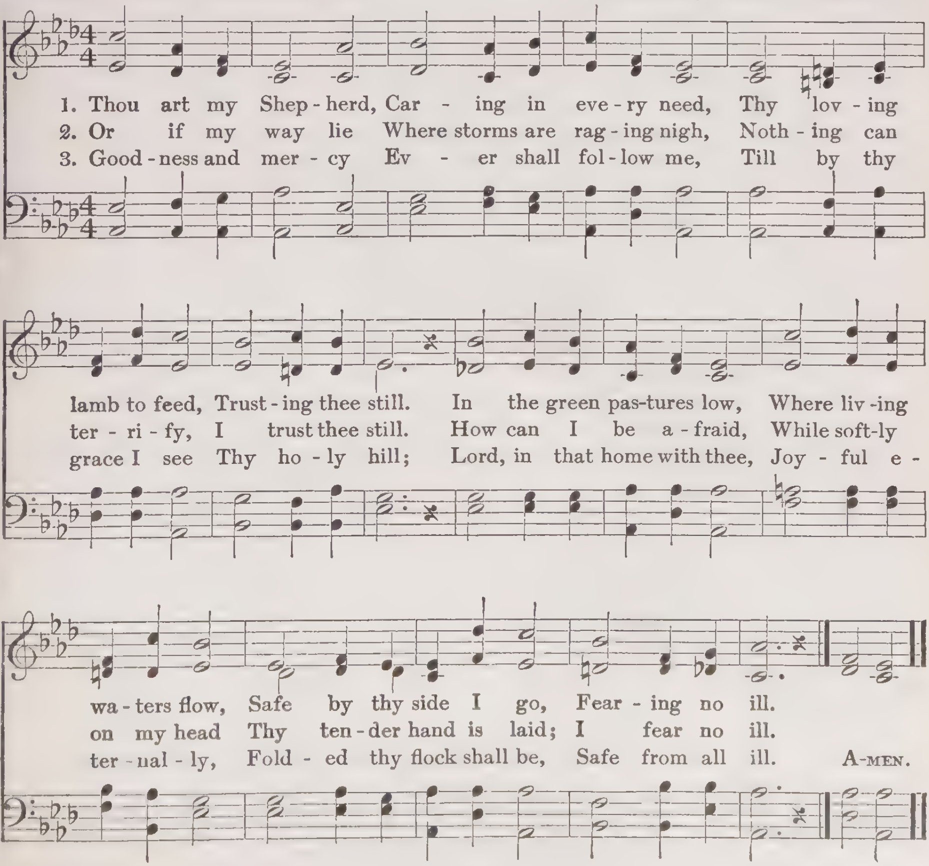

Is with me al-ways, eve-ry-where! He cares for me.
And as through life my steps shall move, O care for me. A-MEN.

54 Thou Art My Shepherd

(LYNDE. 5, 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

ELSIE THALHEIMER, 1867
Mrs. M. SCOTT HAYCROFT, 1904

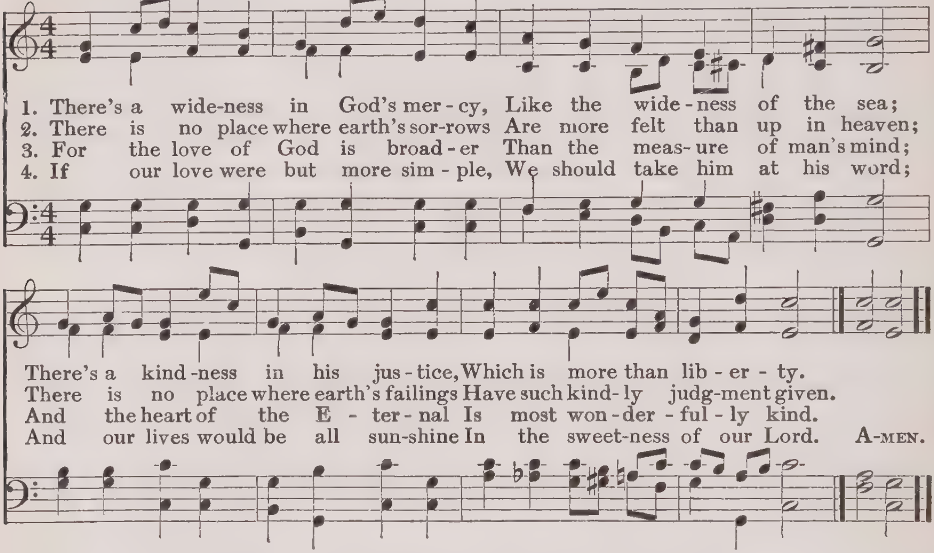
Thuringian Folk Song
Arranged by JOHN B. CRAMER


1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car-ing in eve-ry need, Thy lov-ing lamb to feed, Trust-ing thee still. In the green pas-tures low, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are rag-ing nigh, Noth-ing can ter-ri-fy, I trust thee still. How can I be a-fraid, While soft-ly on my head Thy ten-der hand is laid; I fear no ill.
3. Good-ness and mer-cy Ev-er shall fol-low me, Till by thy grace I see Thy ho-ly hill; Lord, in that home with thee, Joy-ful e-ter-nal-ly, Fold-ed thy flock shall be, Safe from all ill. A-MEN.

55 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

(WELLESLEY. 8,7,8,7)

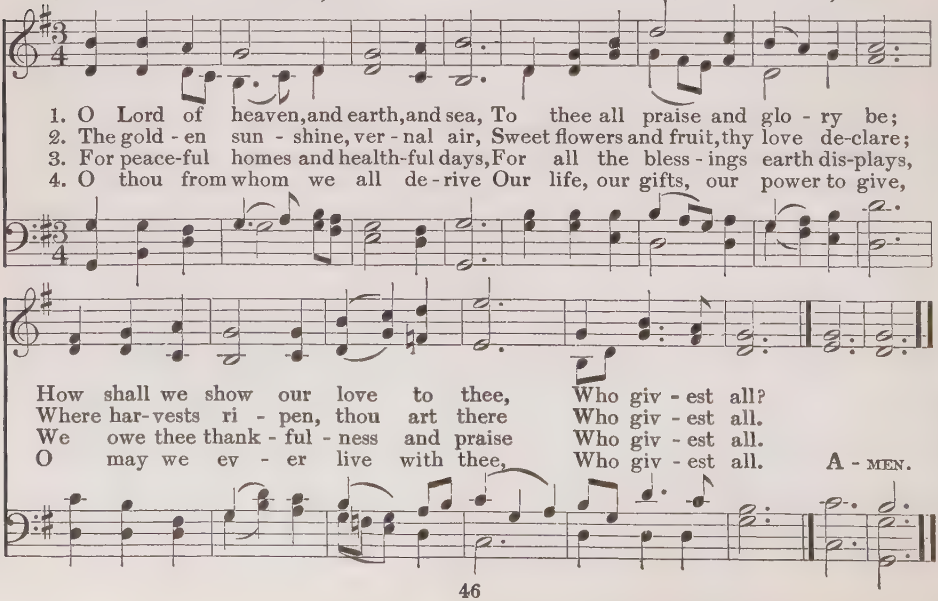
Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — Lizzie S. Tourjee, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heaven;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;
There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is no place where earth's failings Have such kind-ly judg-ment given.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
A-men.

56 O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

(ALMSGIVING. 8,8,8,4)

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863 — John B. Dykes, 1865

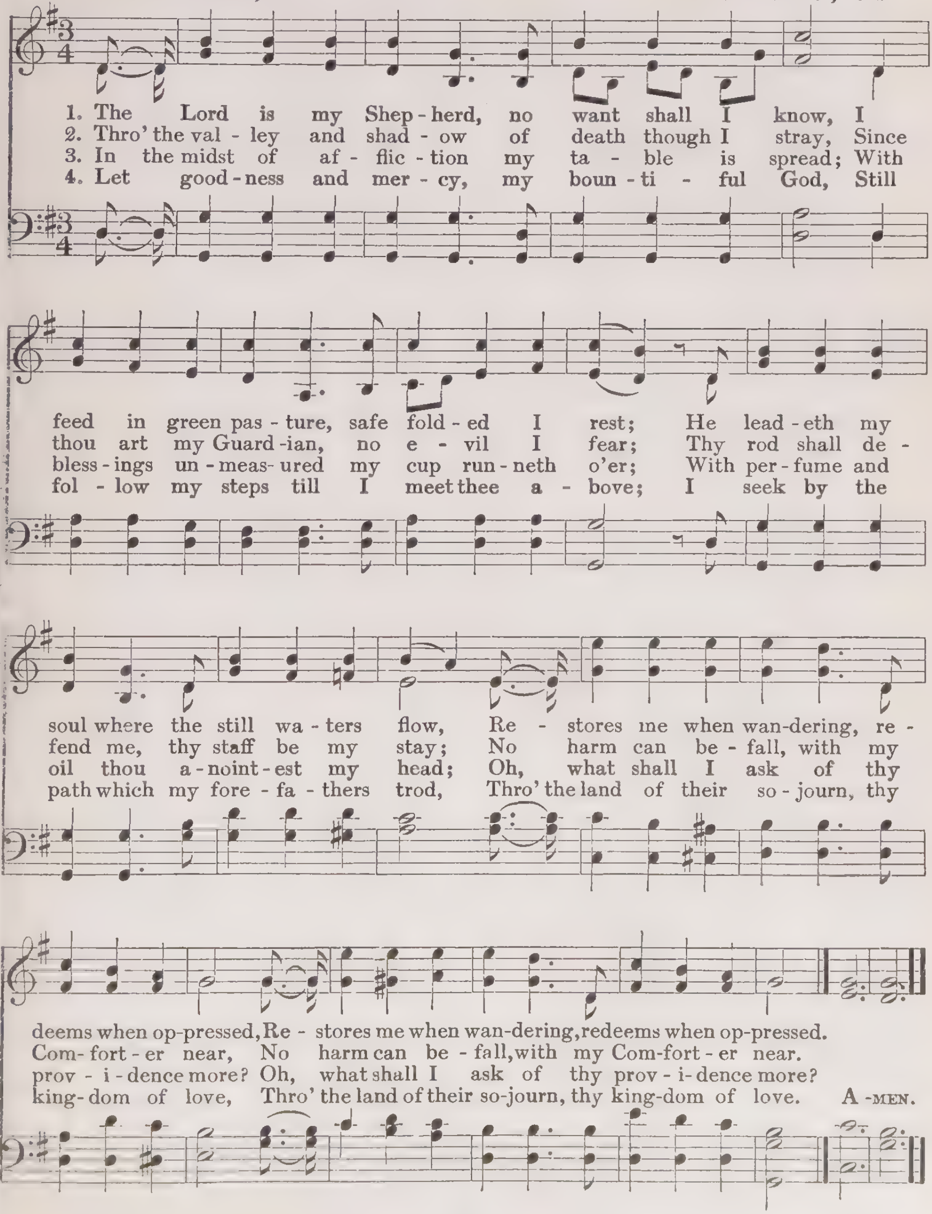

1. O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea, To thee all praise and glo-ry be;
2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver-nal air, Sweet flowers and fruit, thy love de-clare;
3. For peace-ful homes and health-ful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays,
4. O thou from whom we all de-rive Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv-est all?
Where har-vests ri-pen, thou art there Who giv-est all.
We owe thee thank-ful-ness and praise Who giv-est all.
O may we ev-er live with thee, Who giv-est all.
A-men.

57

The Lord Is My Shepherd

(POLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11)

James Montgomery, 1822 | Thomas Koschat, 1862


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, I
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still
feed in green pas-ture, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
fol-low my steps till I meet thee a-bove; I seek by the
soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-
fend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my
oil thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy
path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, thy
deems when op-pressed, Re-stores me when wan-dering, redeems when op-pressed.
Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?
king-dom of love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, thy king-dom of love. A-MEN.

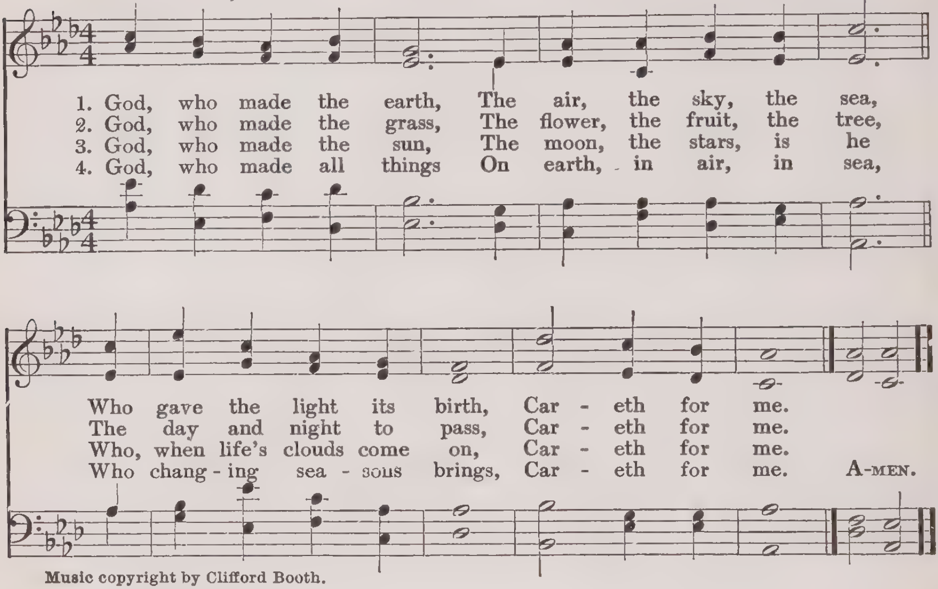
58

God, Who Made the Earth

(BEECHWOOD. 5, 6, 6, 4)

Sarah B. Rhodes, 1870

Josiah Booth, 1852


1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea, Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
2. God, who made the grass, The flower, the fruit, the tree, The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.
3. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is he Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
4. God, who made all things On earth, in air, in sea, Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me.
A-men.

Music copyright by Clifford Booth.

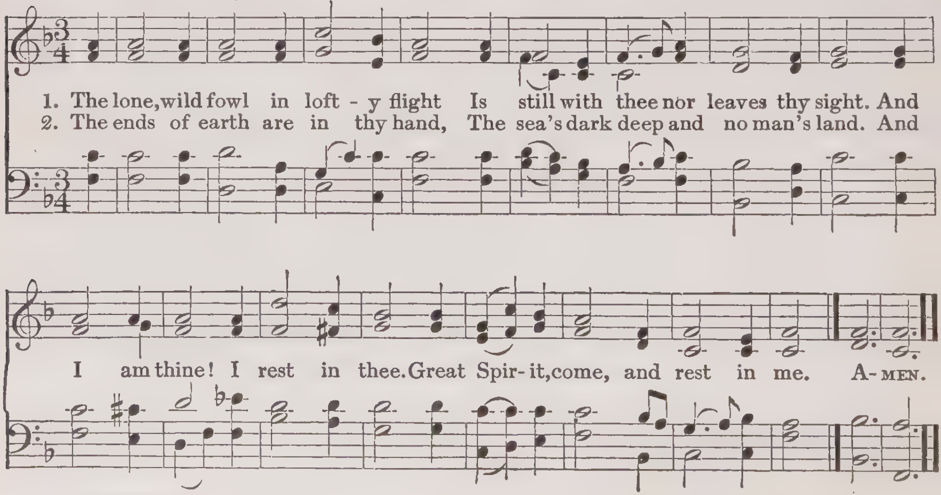
59

The Lone Wild Fowl in Lofty Flight

(ARIZONA. L. M.)

H. R. MacFadyen, 1926

R. H. Earnshaw, 1856–


1. The lone, wild fowl in loft - y flight Is still with thee nor leaves thy sight. And I am thine! I rest in thee. Great Spir - it, come, and rest in me.
2. The ends of earth are in thy hand, The sea's dark deep and no man's land. And
A-men.

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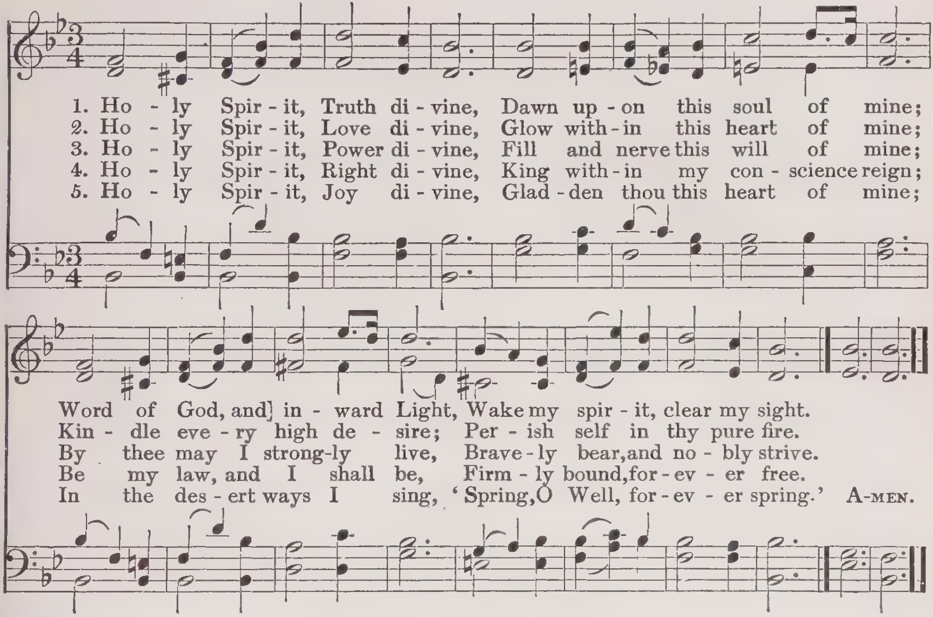
60

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

(MERCY. 7,7,7,7)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867

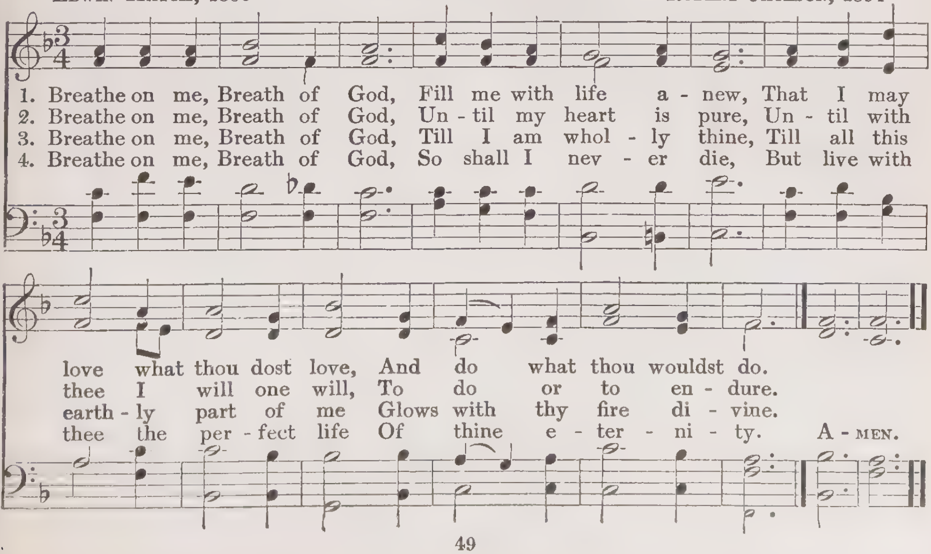

1. Holy Spirit, Truth divine, Dawn upon this soul of mine; Word of God, and inward Light, Wake my spirit, clear my sight.
2. Holy Spirit, Love divine, Glow within this heart of mine; Kindle every high desire; Perish self in thy pure fire.
3. Holy Spirit, Power divine, Fill and nerve this will of mine; By thee may I strongly live, Bravely bear, and nobly strive.
4. Holy Spirit, Right divine, King within my conscience reign; Be my law, and I shall be, Firmly bound, forever free.
5. Holy Spirit, Joy divine, Gladden thou this heart of mine; In the desert ways I sing, 'Spring, O Well, forever spring.' A-men.

61

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

(TRENTHAM. S. M.)

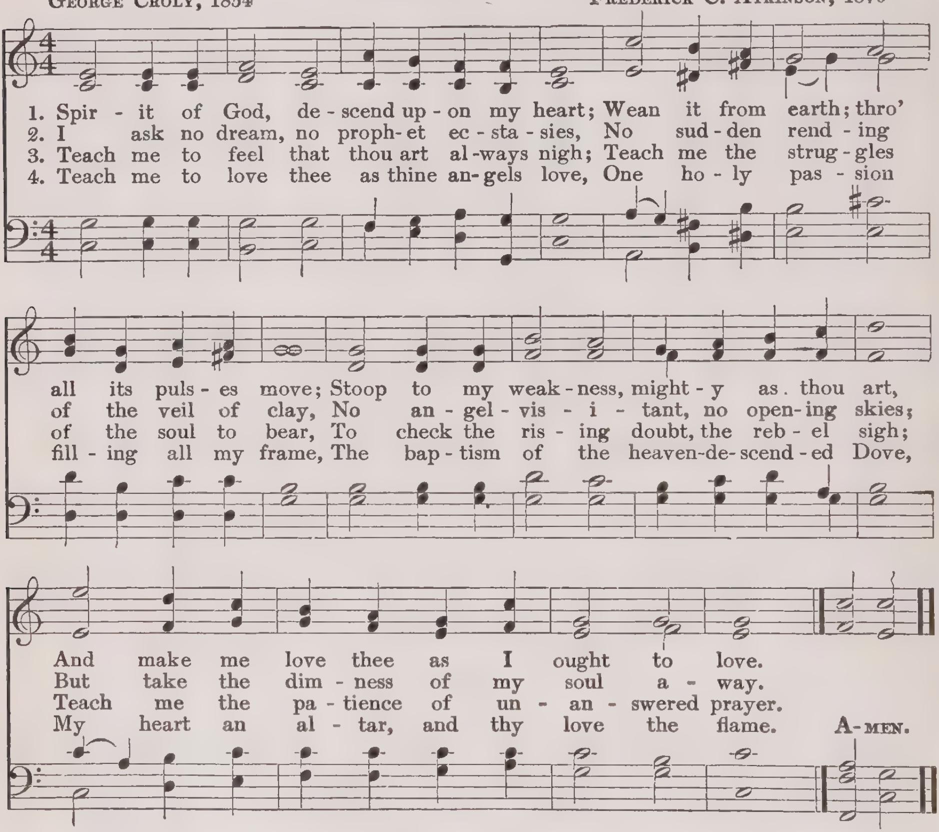
EDWIN HATCH, 1886 ROBERT JACKSON, 1894


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew, That I may love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Until my heart is pure, Until with thee I will one will, To do or to endure.
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly thine, Till all this earthly part of me Glows with thy fire divine.
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die, But live with thee the perfect life Of thine eternity. A-men.

62 Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

(MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

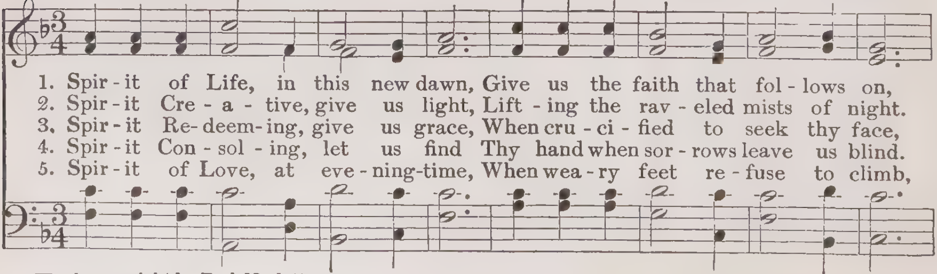
George Croly, 1854 — Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870


1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies, No sud - den rend - ing
3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion
all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
of the veil of clay, No an - gel - vis - i - tant, no open - ing skies;
of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
fill - ing all my frame, The bap - tism of the heaven-de - scend - ed Dove,
And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.
A - MEN.

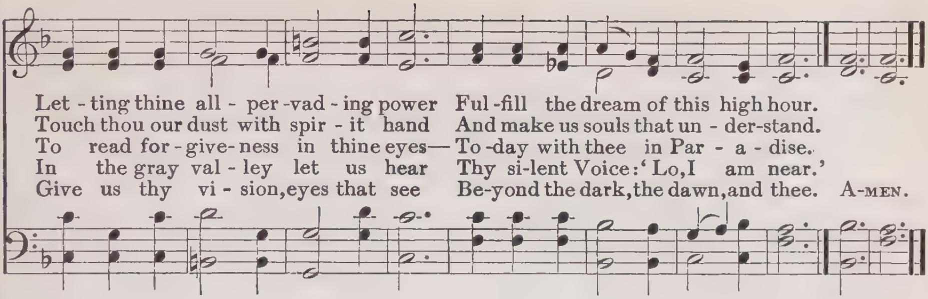
63 Spirit of Life, in This New Dawn

(HESPERUS. L. M.)

Earl Marlatt, 1926 — Henry Baker, 1862


1. Spir - it of Life, in this new dawn, Give us the faith that fol - lows on,
2. Spir - it Cre - a - tive, give us light, Lift - ing the rav - eled mists of night.
3. Spir - it Re - deem - ing, give us grace, When cru - ci - fied to seek thy face,
4. Spir - it Con - sol - ing, let us find Thy hand when sor - rows leave us blind.
5. Spir - it of Love, at eve - ning-time, When wea - ry feet re - fuse to climb,

Words copyright by Earl Marlatt
Music copyright by W. Garrett Horder


Let-ting thine all-per-vad-ing power Ful-fill the dream of this high hour.
Touch thou our dust with spir-it hand And make us souls that un-der-stand.
To read for-give-ness in thine eyes— To-day with thee in Par-a-dise.
In the gray val-ley let us hear Thy si-lent Voice: 'Lo, I am near.'
Give us thy vi-sion, eyes that see Be-yond the dark, the dawn, and thee. A-MEN.

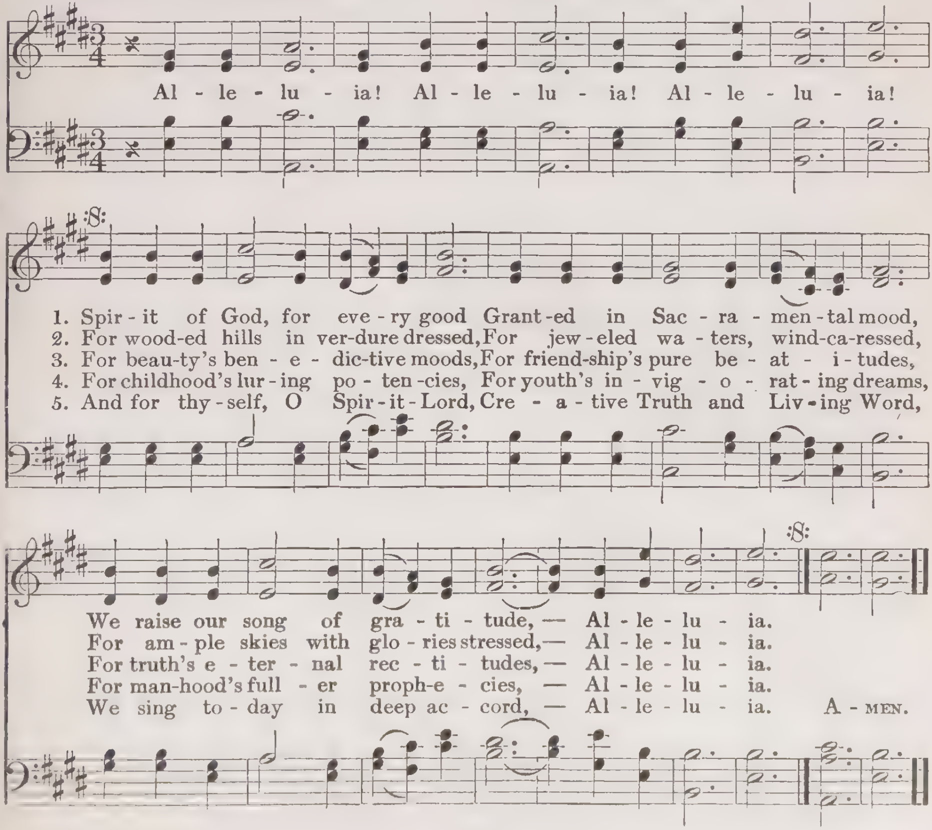
64

Spirit of God, for Every Good

(VICTORY. 8, 8, 8. With Alleluia)

Osbert W. Warmingham, 1929

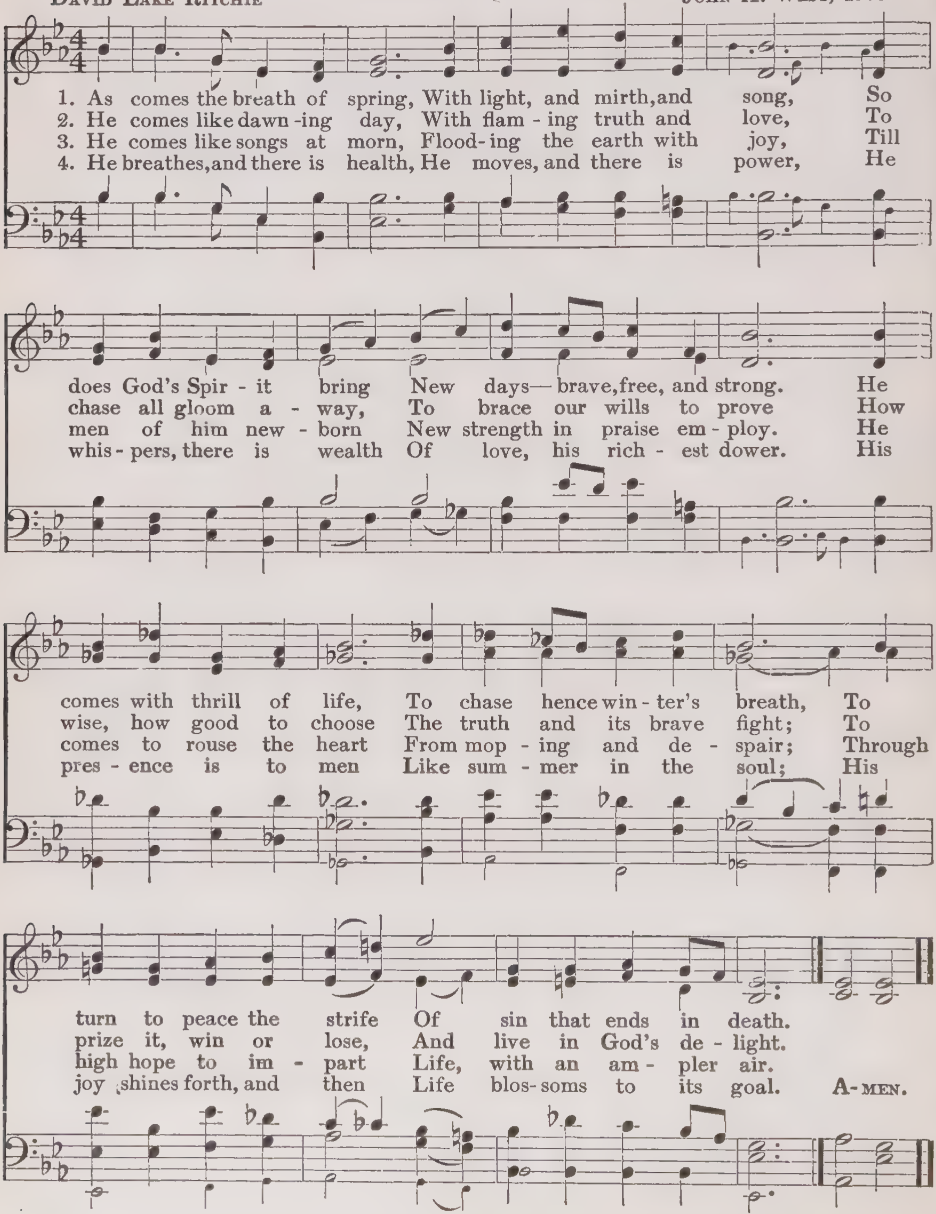
Arranged from the 'Gloria Patri' of Palestrina, 1591 by William H. Monk, 1861


Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
1. Spir-it of God, for eve-ry good Grant-ed in Sac-ra-men-tal mood, We raise our song of gra-ti-tude, — Al-le-lu-ia.
2. For wood-ed hills in ver-dure dressed, For jew-eled wa-ters, wind-ca-ressed, For am-ple skies with glo-ries stressed, — Al-le-lu-ia.
3. For beau-ty's ben-e-dic-tive moods, For friend-ship's pure be-at-i-tudes, For truth's e-ter-nal rec-ti-tudes, — Al-le-lu-ia.
4. For childhood's lur-ing po-ten-cies, For youth's in-vig-o-rat-ing dreams, For man-hood's full-er proph-e-cies, — Al-le-lu-ia.
5. And for thy-self, O Spir-it-Lord, Cre-a-tive Truth and Liv-ing Word, We sing to-day in deep ac-cord, — Al-le-lu-ia. A-MEN.

65 As Comes the Breath of Spring

(GODFREY. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.)

David Lake Ritchie — John A. West, 1900

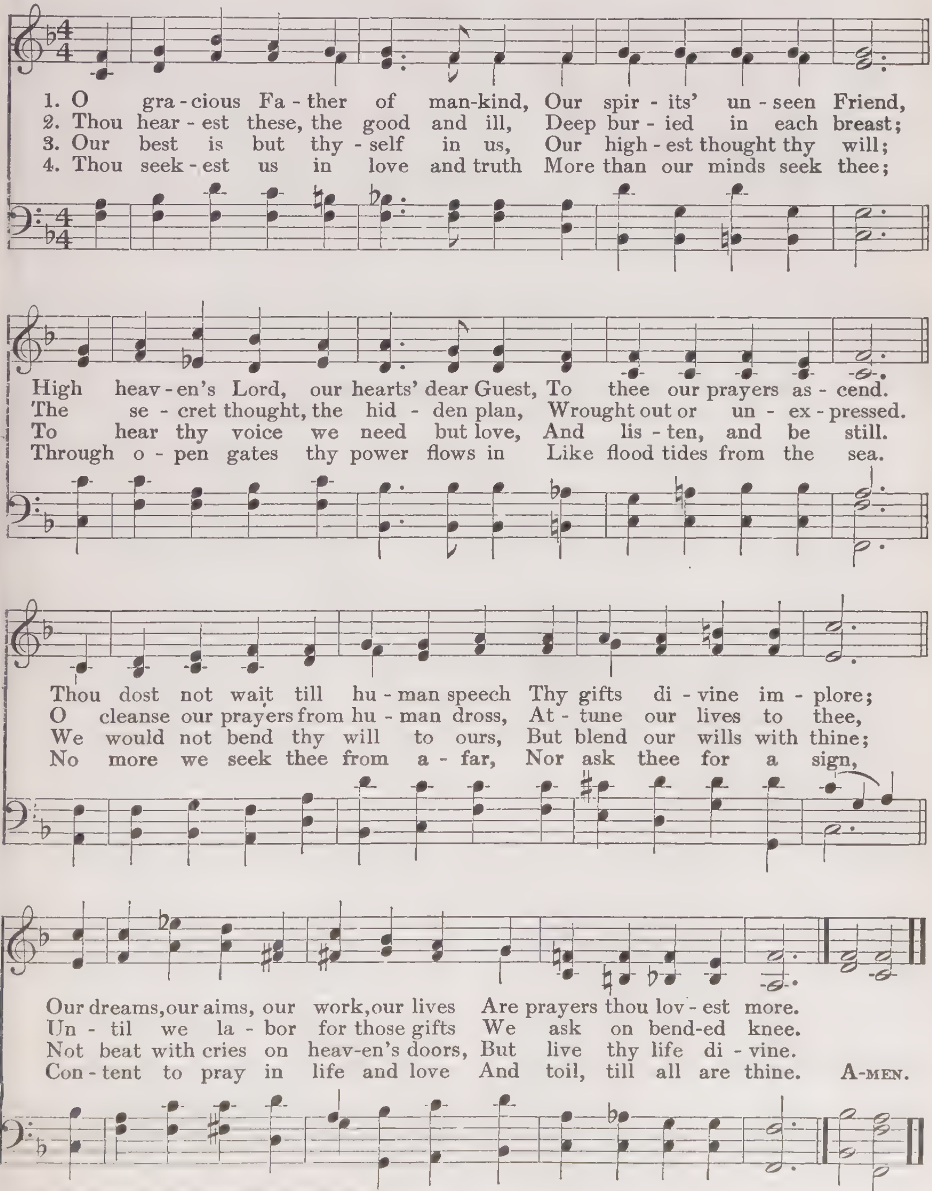

1. As comes the breath of spring, With light, and mirth, and song, So does God's Spir - it bring New days— brave, free, and strong. He comes with thrill of life, To chase hence win - ter's breath, To turn to peace the strife Of sin that ends in death.
2. He comes like dawn - ing day, With flam - ing truth and love, To chase all gloom a - way, To brace our wills to prove How wise, how good to choose The truth and its brave fight; To prize it, win or lose, And live in God's de - light.
3. He comes like songs at morn, Flood - ing the earth with joy, Till men of him new - born New strength in praise em - ploy. He comes to rouse the heart From mop - ing and de - spair; Through high hope to im - part Life, with an am - pler air.
4. He breathes, and there is health, He moves, and there is power, He whis - pers, there is wealth Of love, his rich - est dower. His pres - ence is to men Like sum - mer in the soul; His joy shines forth, and then Life blos - soms to its goal.
A - men.

Words copyright by David Lake Ritchie

66 O Gracious Father of Mankind

(ST. LEONARD. C. M. D.)

HENRY HALLAM TWEEDY, 1926 HENRY HILES, 1867


1. O gra-cious Fa-ther of man-kind, Our spir-its' un-seen Friend,
2. Thou hear-est these, the good and ill, Deep bur-ied in each breast;
3. Our best is but thy-self in us, Our high-est thought thy will;
4. Thou seek-est us in love and truth More than our minds seek thee;
High heav-en's Lord, our hearts' dear Guest, To thee our prayers as-cend.
The se-cret thought, the hid-den plan, Wrought out or un-ex-pressed.
To hear thy voice we need but love, And lis-ten, and be still.
Through o-pen gates thy power flows in Like flood tides from the sea.
Thou dost not wait till hu-man speech Thy gifts di-vine im-plore;
O cleanse our prayers from hu-man dross, At-tune our lives to thee,
We would not bend thy will to ours, But blend our wills with thine;
No more we seek thee from a-far, Nor ask thee for a sign,
Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers thou lov-est more.
Un-til we la-bor for those gifts We ask on bend-ed knee.
Not beat with cries on heav-en's doors, But live thy life di-vine.
Con-tent to pray in life and love And toil, till all are thine.
A-MEN.

Words copyright by Henry Hallam Tweedy

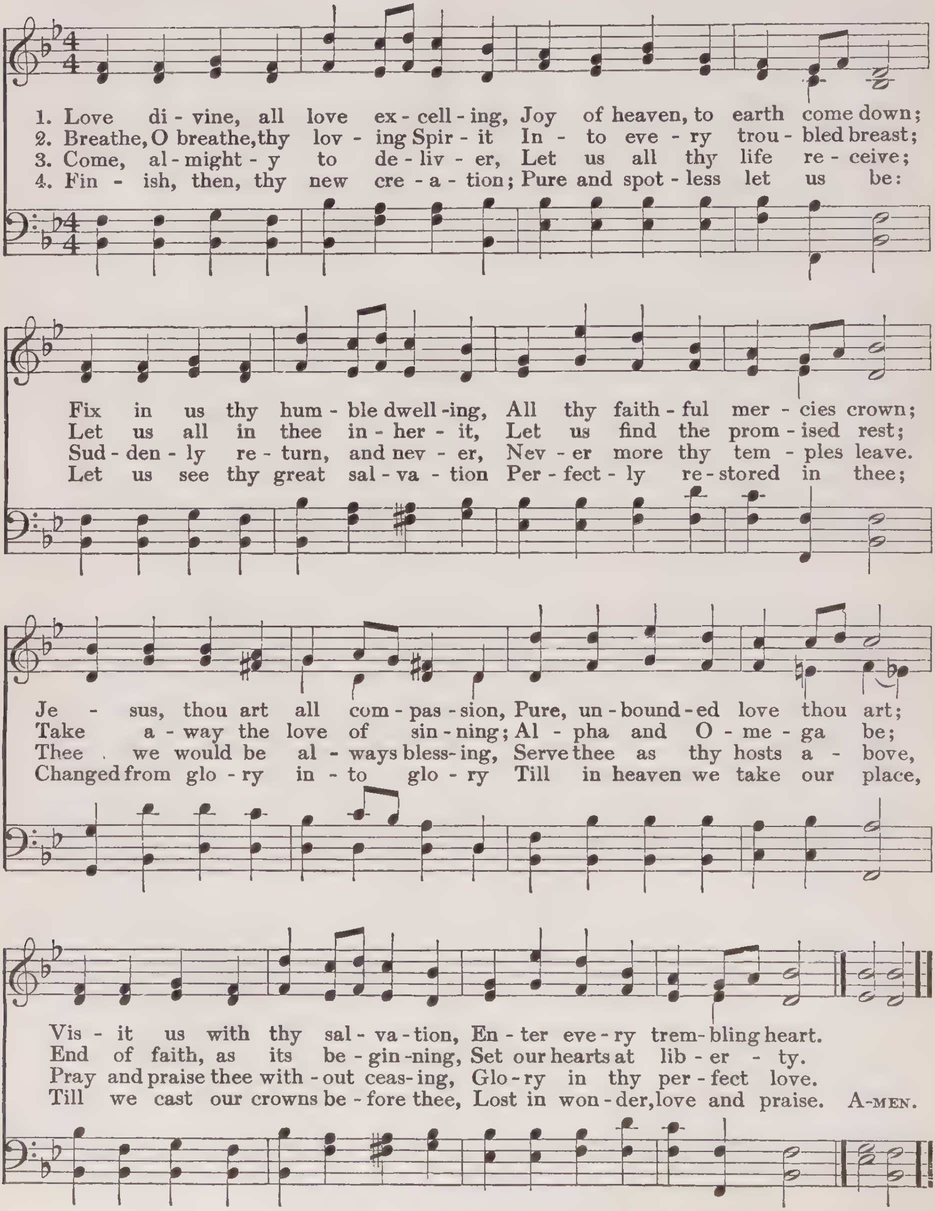
67

Love Divine, All Love Excelling

(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

Charles Wesley, 1747

John Zundel, 1870

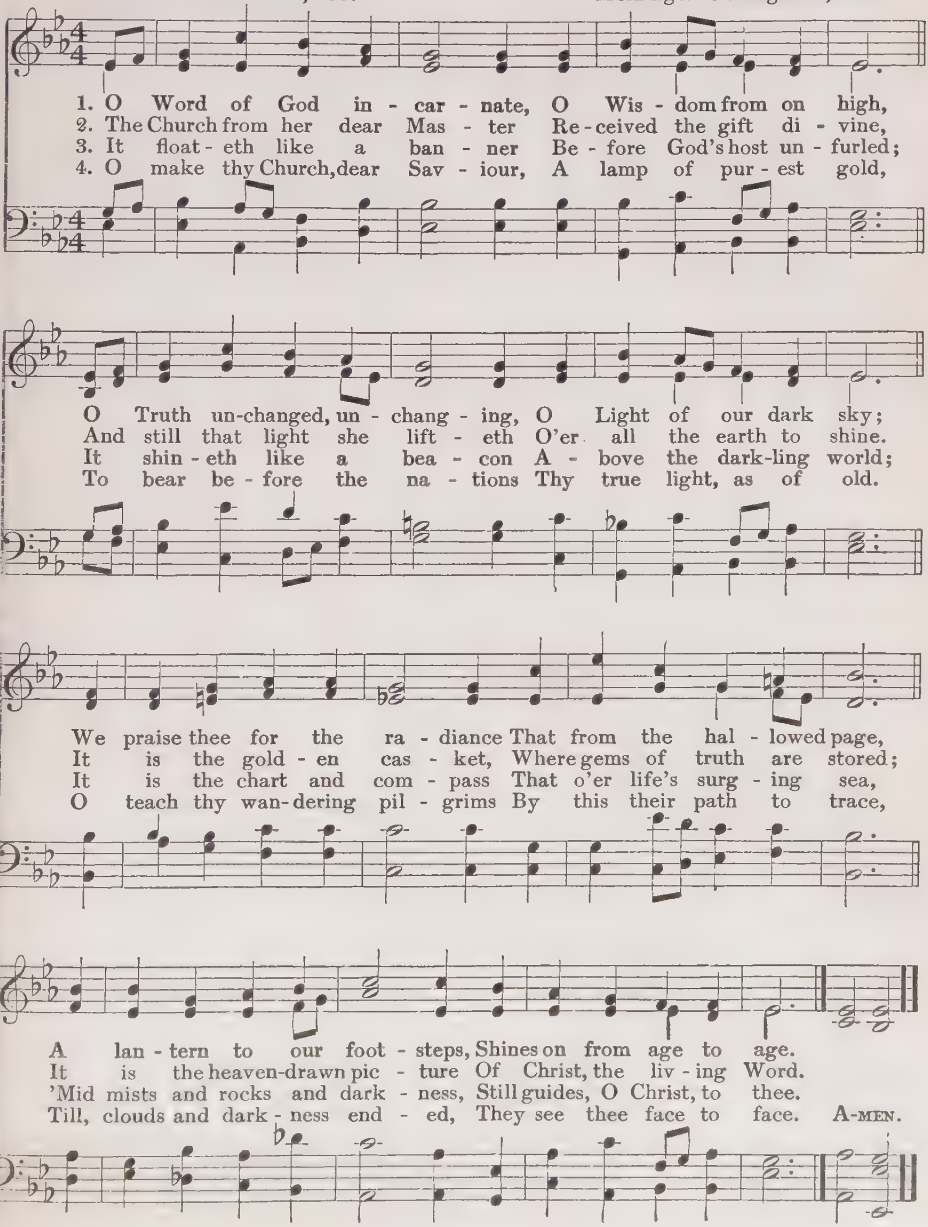

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe, thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to eve - ry trou - bled breast;
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;
Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A - men.

68

O Word of God Incarnate

(MUNICH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867 Meiningen Gesangbuch, 1693

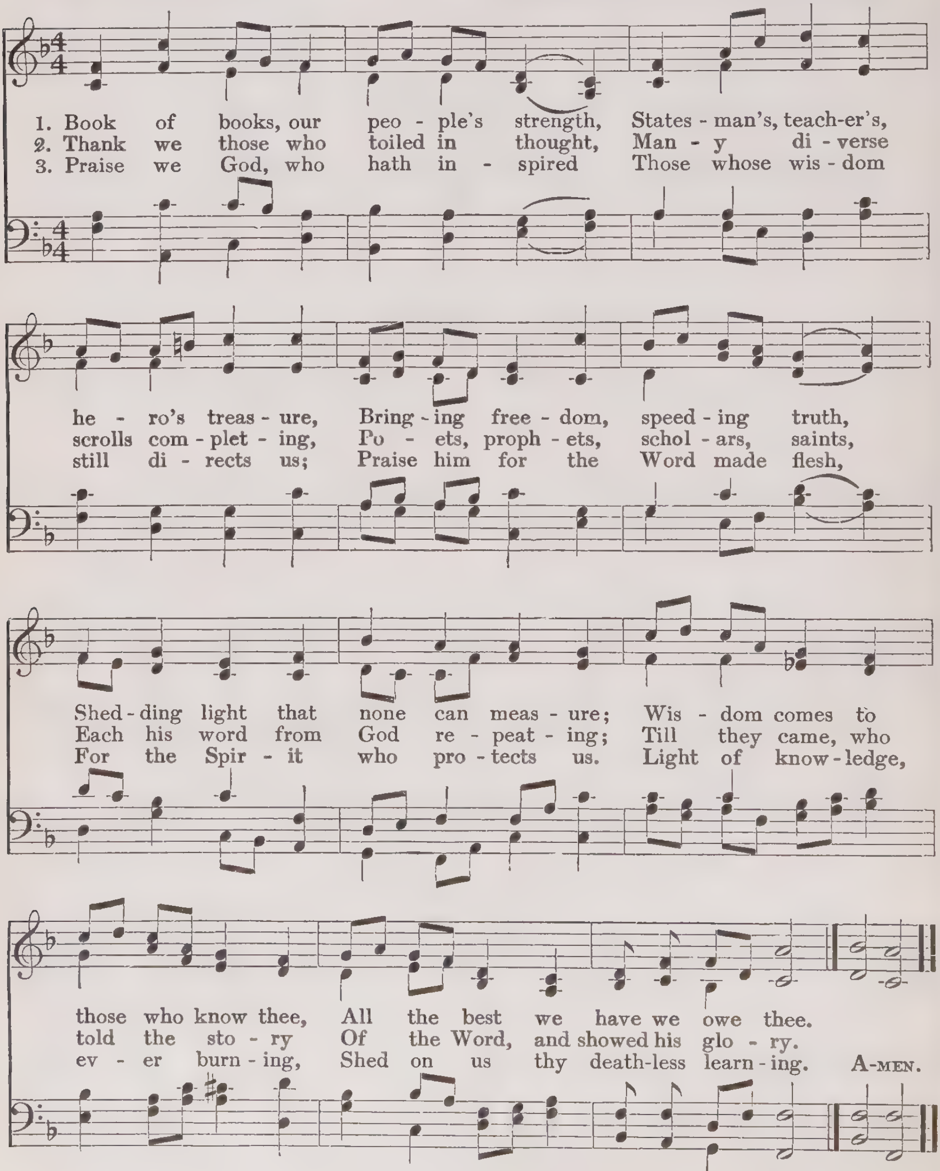

1. O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Master Received the gift divine,
3. It floateth like a banner Before God's host unfurled;
4. O make thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of purest gold,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lifteth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shineth like a beacon Above the darkling world;
To bear before the nations Thy true light, as of old.
We praise thee for the radiance That from the hallowed page,
It is the golden casket, Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and compass That o'er life's surging sea,
O teach thy wandering pilgrims By this their path to trace,
A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ, the living Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and darkness, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see thee face to face. A-MEN.

69 Book of Books, Our People's Strength

(SWANSEA. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

Percy Dearmer, 1925

Basque Church Melody
Harmonized by William Lester, 1929


1. Book of books, our peo - ple's strength, States - man's, teach-er's,
2. Thank we those who toiled in thought, Man - y di - verse
3. Praise we God, who hath in - spired Those whose wis - dom
he - ro's treas - ure, Bring - ing free - dom, speed - ing truth,
scrolls com - plet - ing, Po - ets, proph - ets, schol - ars, saints,
still di - rects us; Praise him for the Word made flesh,
Shed - ding light that none can meas - ure; Wis - dom comes to
Each his word from God re - peat - ing; Till they came, who
For the Spir - it who pro - tects us. Light of know - ledge,
those who know thee, All the best we have we owe thee.
told the sto - ry Of the Word, and showed his glo - ry.
ev - er burn - ing, Shed on us thy death-less learn - ing. A-men.

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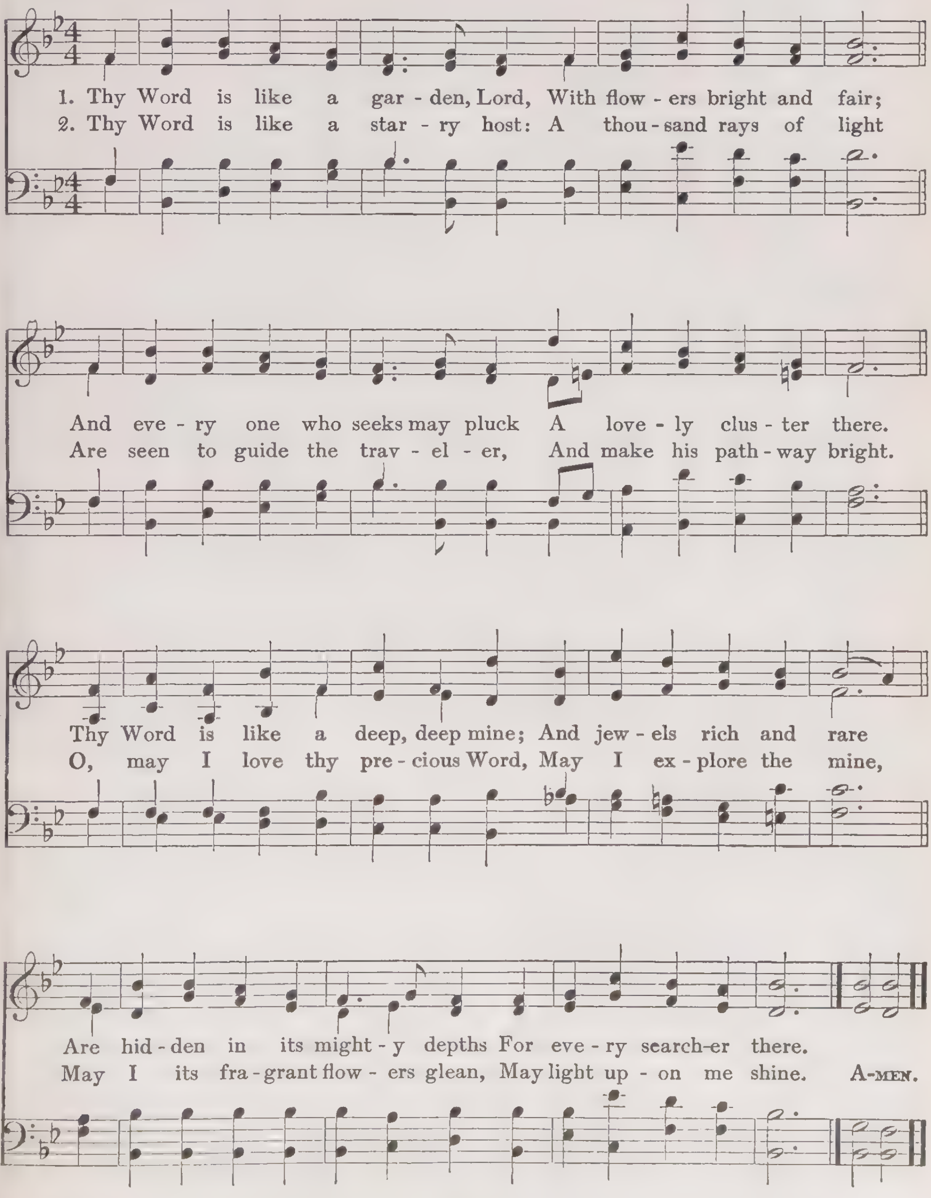
70 Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord

(GABRIEL. C. M. D.)

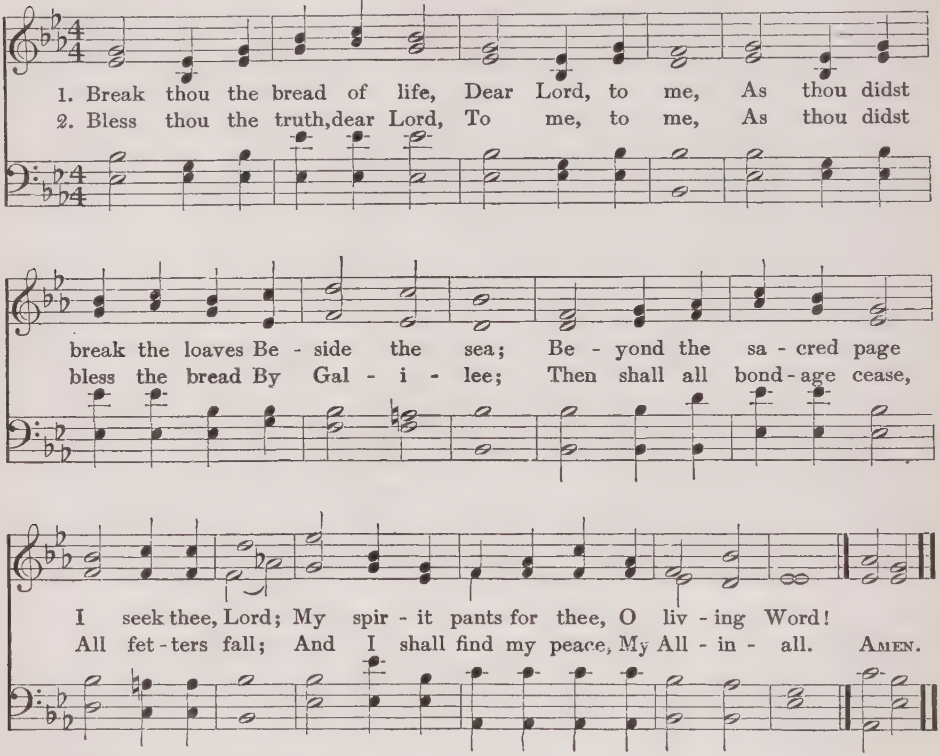
Edwin Hodder, 1868 — Gottfried W. Fink, 1842


1. Thy Word is like a garden, Lord, With flowers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a starry host: A thousand rays of light
And every one who seeks may pluck A lovely cluster there.
Are seen to guide the traveler, And make his pathway bright.
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jewels rich and rare
O, may I love thy precious Word, May I explore the mine,
Are hidden in its mighty depths For every searcher there.
May I its fragrant flowers glean, May light upon me shine.
A-men.

71 Break Thou the Bread of Life

(BREAD OF LIFE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.)

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea; Beyond the sacred page I seek thee, Lord; My spirit pants for thee, O living Word!
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst bless the bread By Galilee; Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All-in-all.
AMEN.

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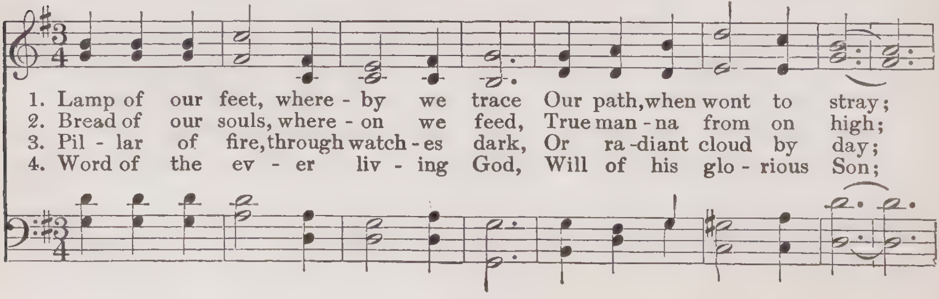
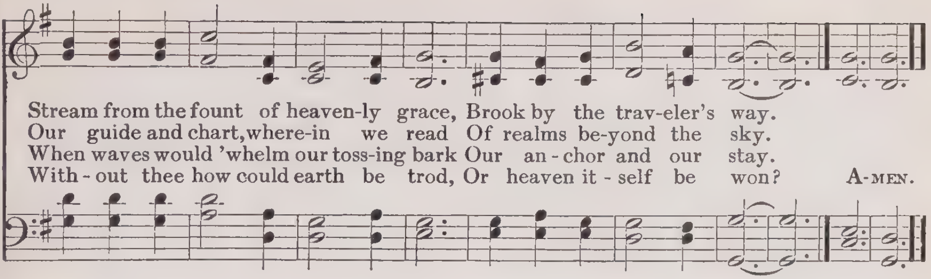
72 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

(LAMBETH. C. M.)

BERNARD BARTON, 1836 WILLIAM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871


1. Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, whereon we feed, True manna from on high;
3. Pillar of fire, through watches dark, Or radiant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ever living God, Will of his glorious Son;

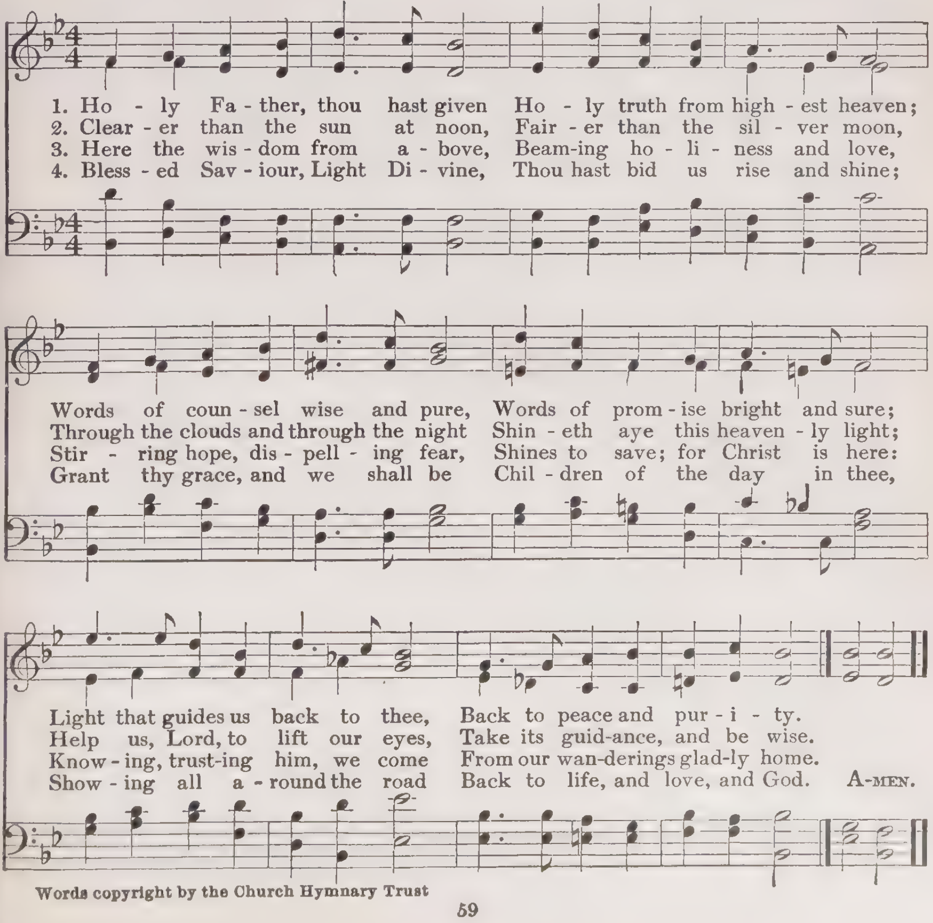

Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace, Brook by the trav-eler's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss-ing bark Our an-chor and our stay.
With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or heaven it-self be won?
A-MEN.

73 Holy Father, Thou Hast Given

(ST. ATHANASIUS. 7,7,7,7,7,7)

WILLIAM BRUCE, 1812-1882

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872


1. Ho-ly Fa-ther, thou hast given Ho-ly truth from high-est heaven;
2. Clear-er than the sun at noon, Fair-er than the sil-ver moon,
3. Here the wis-dom from a-bove, Beam-ing ho-li-ness and love,
4. Bless-ed Sav-iour, Light Di-vine, Thou hast bid us rise and shine;
Words of coun-sel wise and pure, Words of prom-ise bright and sure;
Through the clouds and through the night Shin-eth aye this heaven-ly light;
Stir-ring hope, dis-pell-ing fear, Shines to save; for Christ is here:
Grant thy grace, and we shall be Chil-dren of the day in thee,
Light that guides us back to thee, Back to peace and pur-i-ty.
Help us, Lord, to lift our eyes, Take its guid-ance, and be wise.
Know-ing, trust-ing him, we come From our wan-derings glad-ly home.
Show-ing all a-round the road Back to life, and love, and God.
A-MEN.

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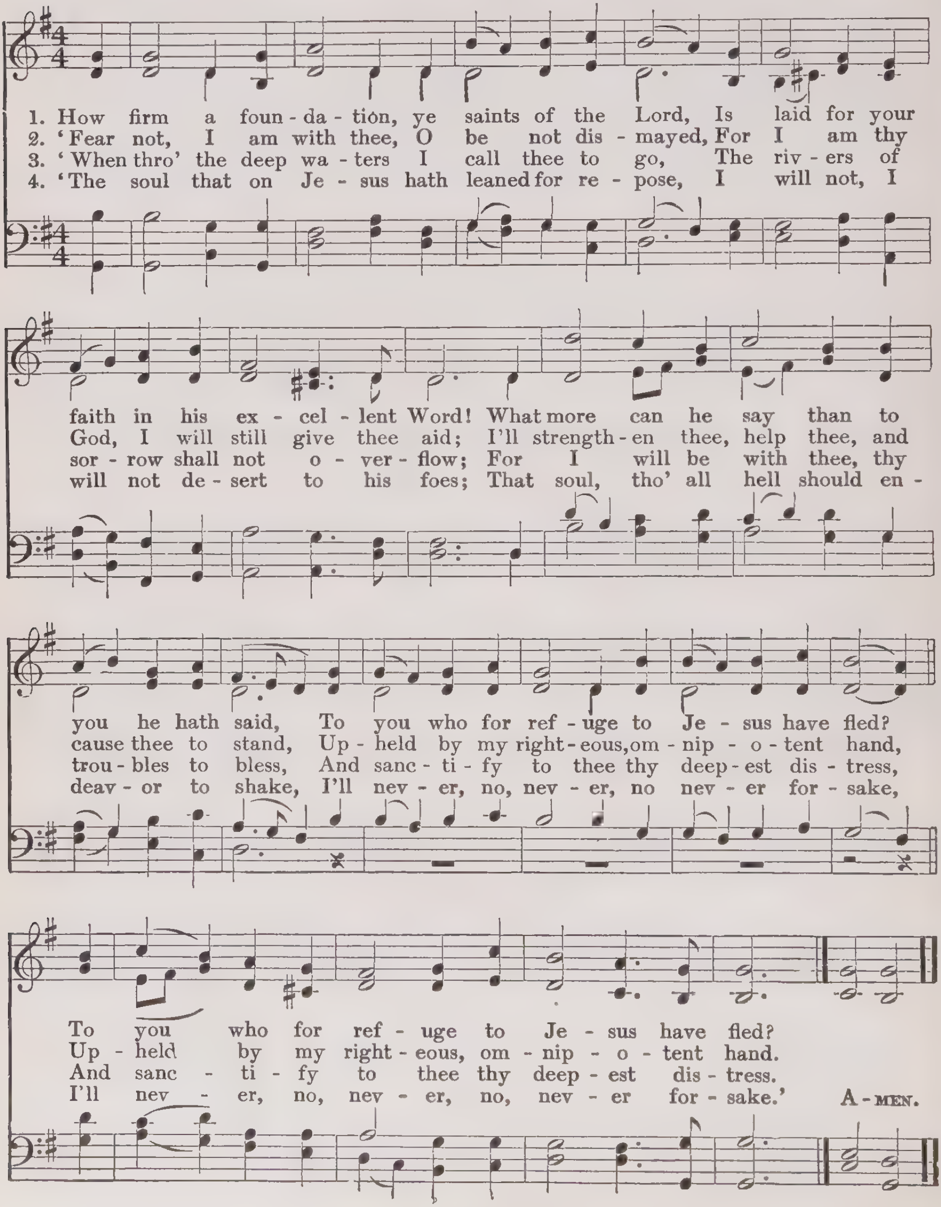
74 How Firm a Foundation

(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11)

RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in his ex - cel - lent Word! What more can he say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -
you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake.' A - MEN.

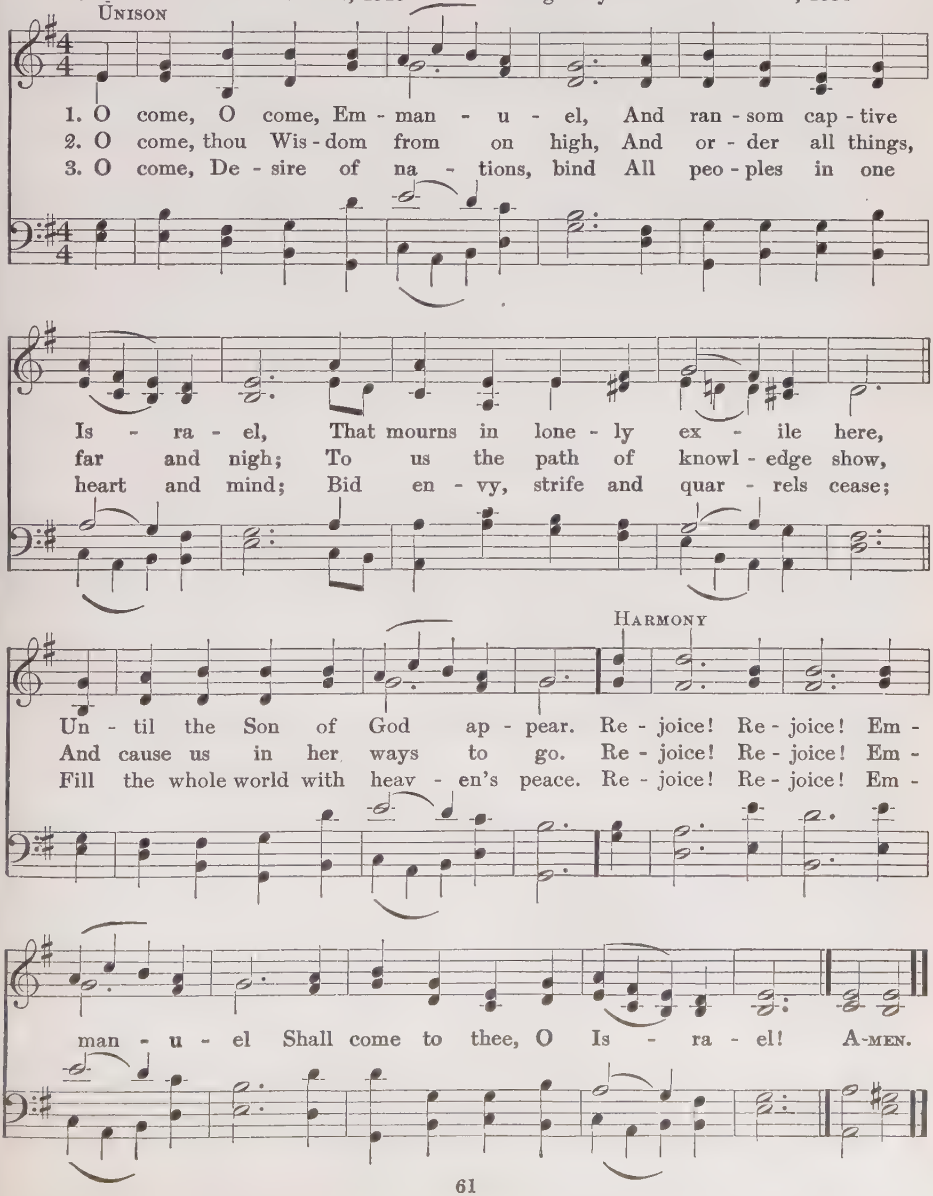
75

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

(VENI EMMANUEL. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8. 8)

From Ancient-Latin Antiphons
Translated by John M. Neale, 1851
and Henry Sloane Coffin, 1916

Ancient plain Song, from a 'French Missal'
Arranged by Thomas Helmore, 1854

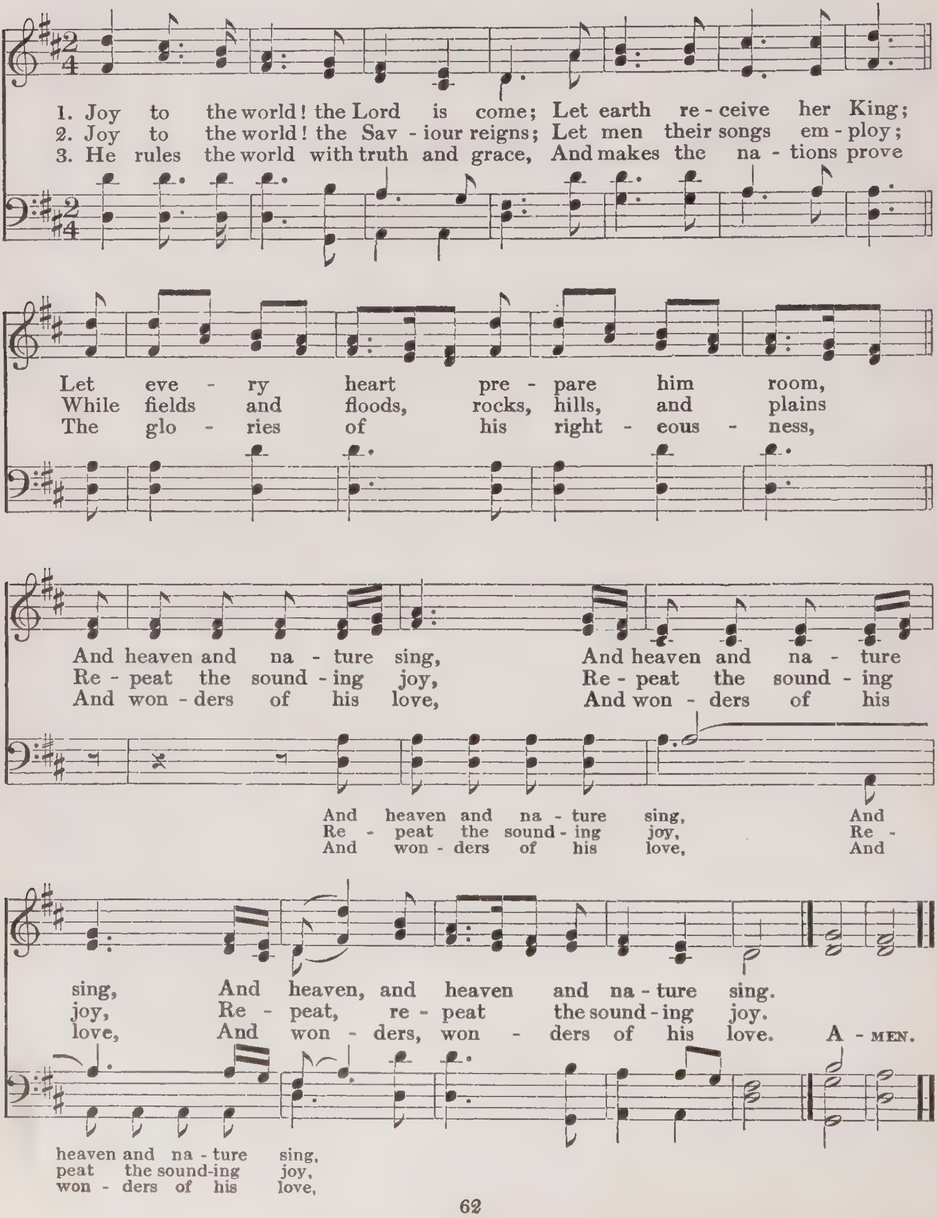

Unison
1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
2. O come, thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things, far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show, And cause us in her ways to go.
3. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife and quar - rels cease; Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.
Harmony
Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
A-men.

76 Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

Arranged from George F. Handel, 1742
by Lowell Mason, 1836

Isaac Watts, 1719


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let eve-ry heart pre-pare him room, And heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing.
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo-ries of his right-eous-ness, And won-ders of his love, And won-ders of his love, And won-ders, won-ders of his love.
A-men.
And heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven and na-ture sing,
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing joy,
And won-ders of his love, And won-ders of his love,

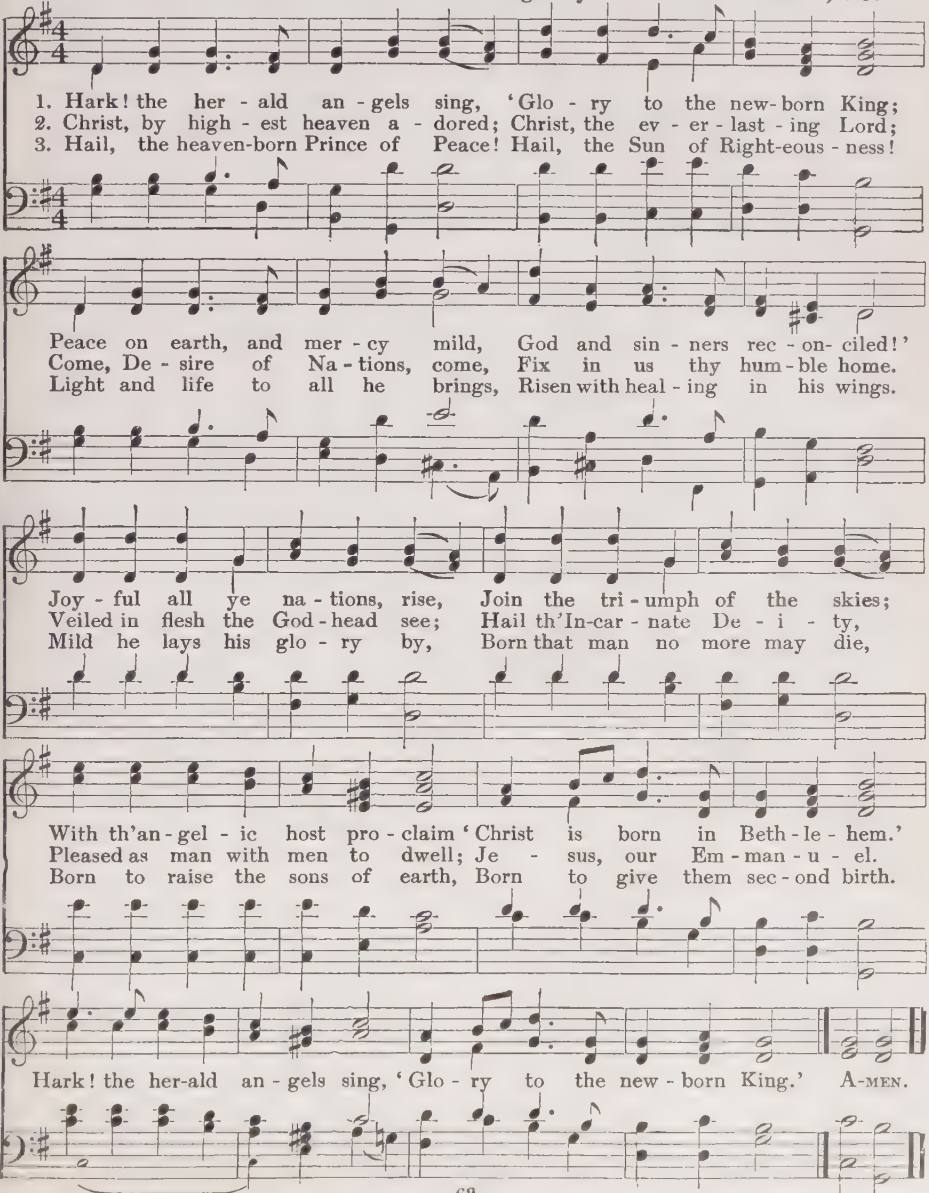
77

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

(MENDELSSOHN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D. With Refrain)

Charles Wesley, 1739
Altered by George Whitefield, 1753
and others

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1840
from the 'Festgesang'
Arranged by William H. Cummings, 1850


4
4
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on- ciled!'
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings.
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In-car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.'
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Hark! the her-ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King.' A-men.

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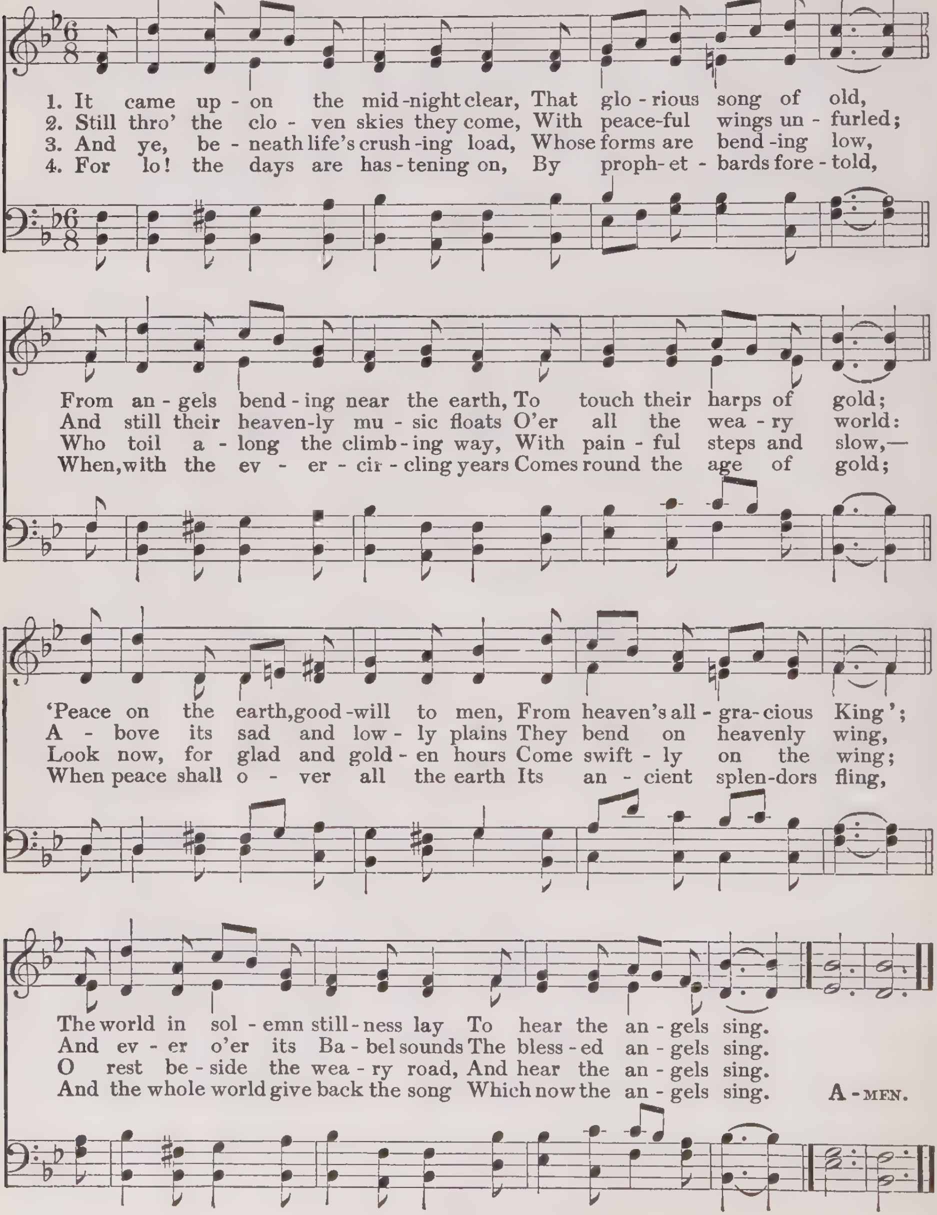
78

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

(CAROL. C. M. D.)

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

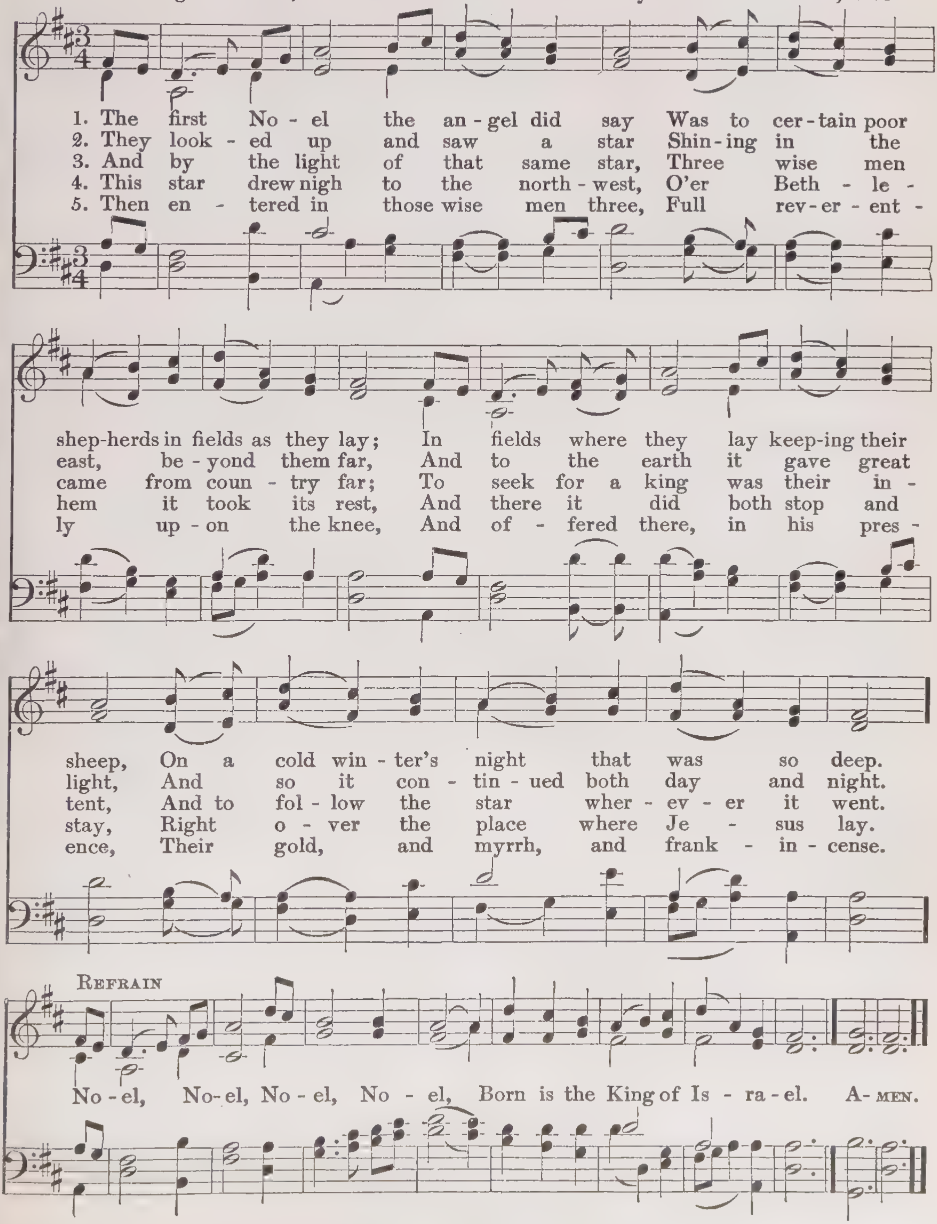

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush -ing load, Whose forms are bend -ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph- et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
'Peace on the earth, good -will to men, From heaven's all - gra- cious King';
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heavenly wing,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.
A - MEN.

79 The First Noel the Angel Did Say

(THE FIRST NOEL. Irregular)

West of England Carol, 1833

Sandy's Christmas Carols, 1833

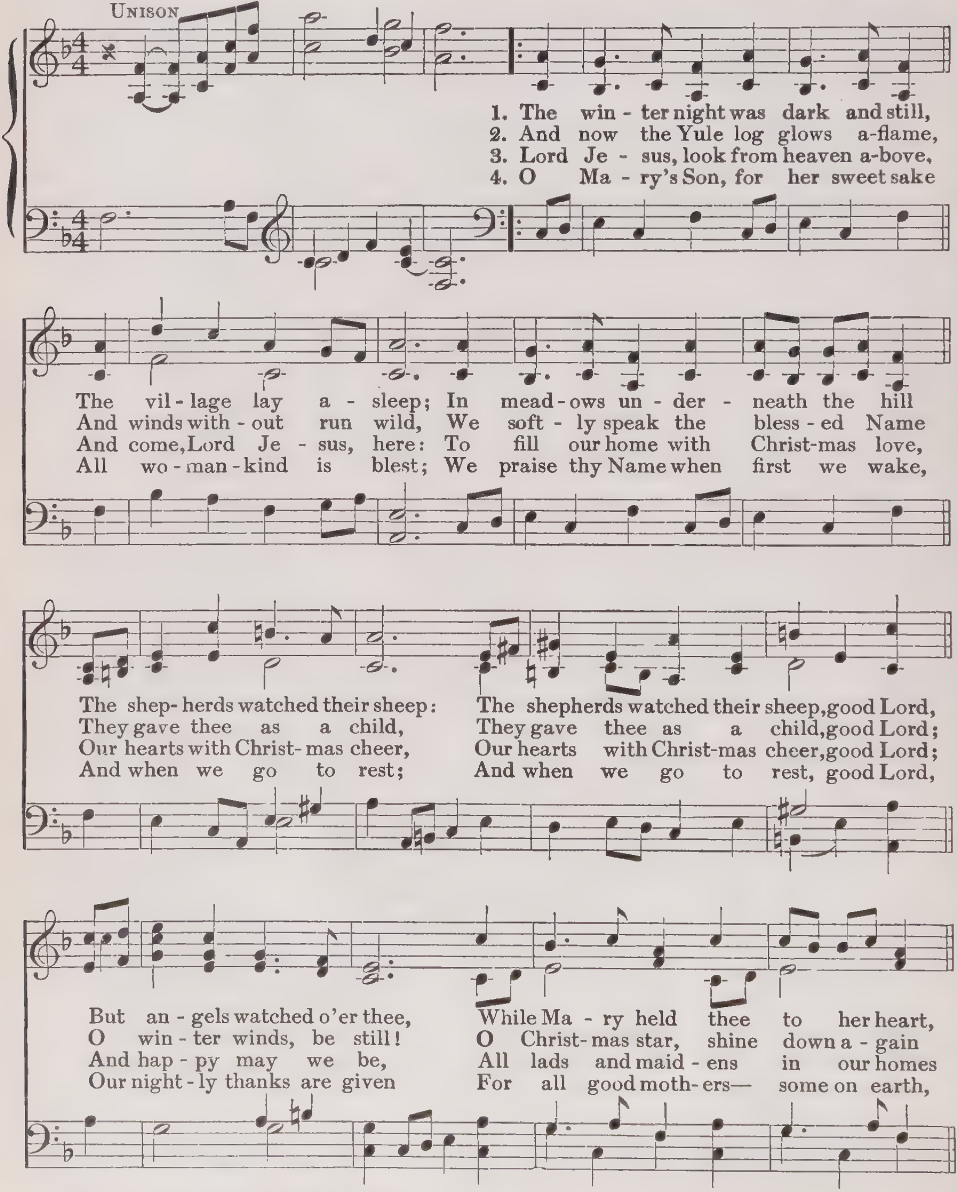

1. The first No-el the an-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
2. They look-ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the east, be-yond them far, And to the earth it gave great light, And so it con-tin-ued both day and night.
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men came from coun-try far; To seek for a king was their in-tent, And to fol-low the star wher-ev-er it went.
4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth-le-hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right o-ver the place where Je-sus lay.
5. Then en-tered in those wise men three, Full rev-er-ent-ly up-on the knee, And of-fered there, in his pres-ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank-in-cense.
REFRAIN
No-el, No-el, No-el, No-el, Born is the King of Is-ra-el. A-MEN.

80 The Winter Night Was Dark and Still

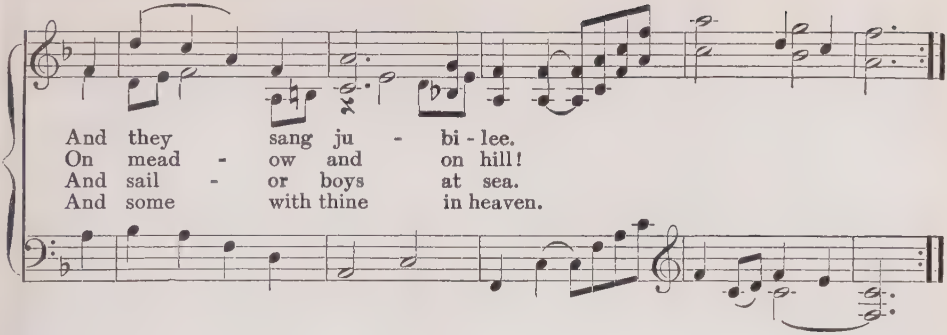
(TOWN OF BETHLEHEM. C. M. D.)

Louis F. Benson, 1917

H. Walford Davies, 1869–


Unison
1. The win - ter night was dark and still,
2. And now the Yule log glows a-flame,
3. Lord Je - sus, look from heaven a-bove,
4. O Ma - ry's Son, for her sweet sake
The vil - lage lay a - sleep; In mead - ows un - der - neath the hill
And winds with - out run wild, We soft - ly speak the bless - ed Name
And come, Lord Je - sus, here: To fill our home with Christ-mas love,
All wo - man - kind is blest; We praise thy Name when first we wake,
The shep- herds watched their sheep: The shepherds watched their sheep, good Lord,
They gave thee as a child, They gave thee as a child, good Lord;
Our hearts with Christ- mas cheer, Our hearts with Christ-mas cheer, good Lord;
And when we go to rest; And when we go to rest, good Lord,
But an - gels watched o'er thee, While Ma - ry held thee to her heart,
O win - ter winds, be still! O Christ- mas star, shine down a - gain
And hap - py may we be, All lads and maid - ens in our homes
Our night - ly thanks are given For all good moth- ers— some on earth,

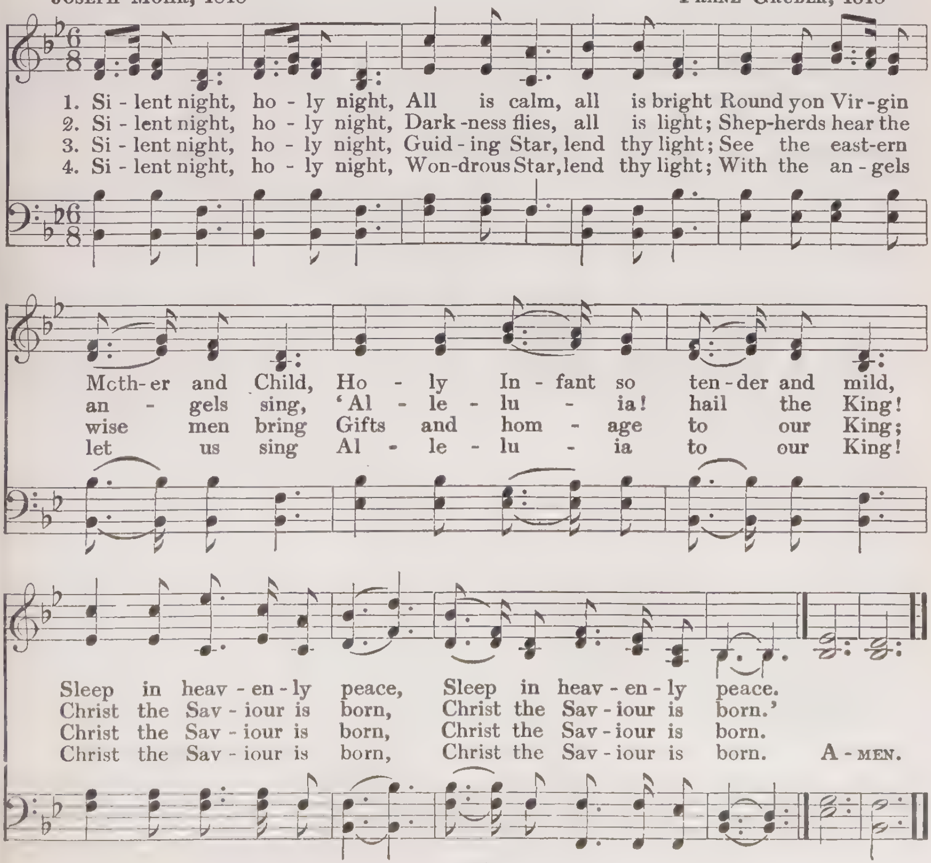
Words copyright by Rev. Louis F. Benson
Music copyright, 1905, by W. Garrett Horder


And they sang ju - bi - lee.
On mead - ow and on hill!
And sail - or boys at sea.
And some with thine in heaven.

81 Silent Night, Holy Night

(STILLE NACHT. Irregular)

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

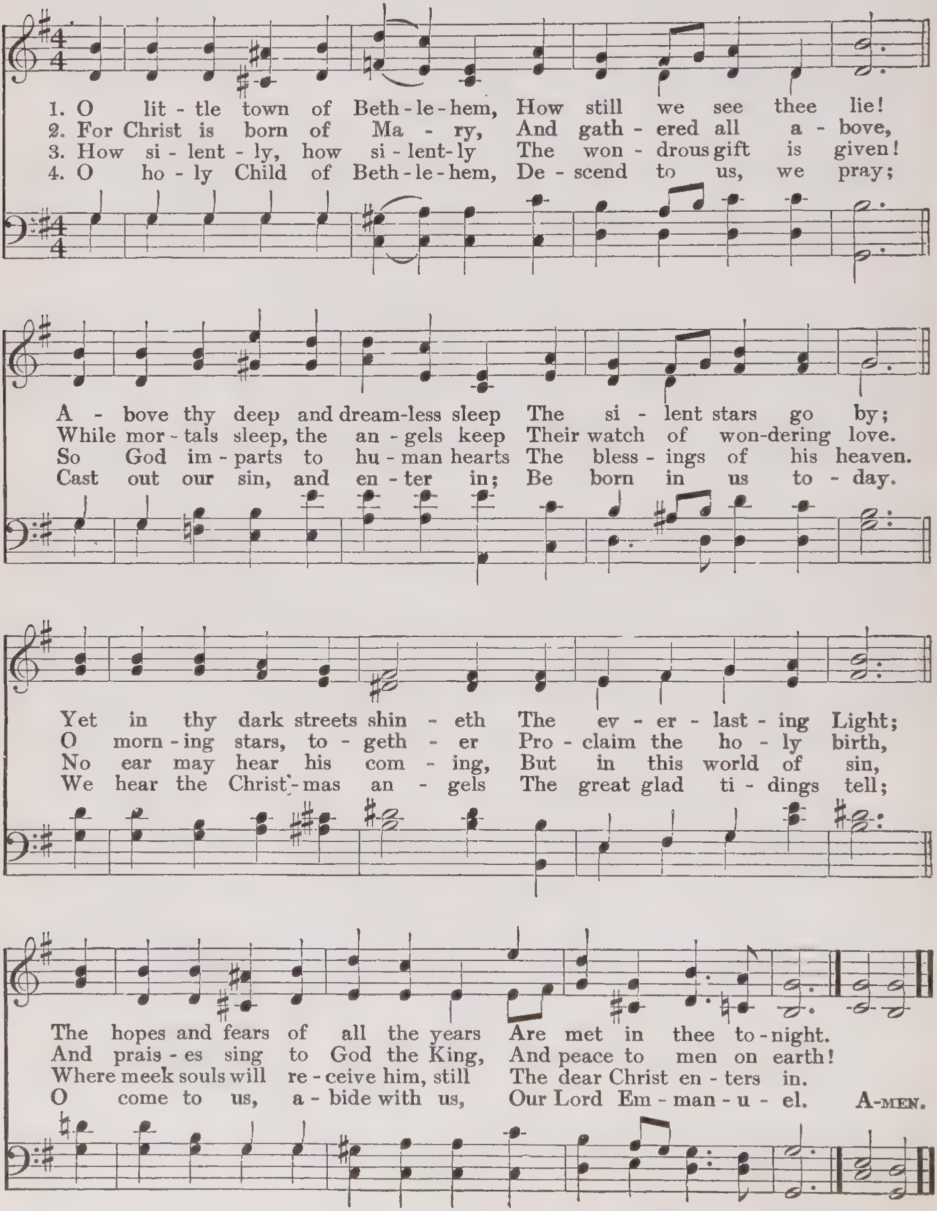

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies, all is light; Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born.'
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Guid - ing Star, lend thy light; See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King; Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born.
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous Star, lend thy light; With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King! Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born.
A - MEN.

82

O Little Town of Bethlehem

(ST. LOUIS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

Phillips Brooks, 1868
Lewis H. Redner, 1868


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.
A-men.

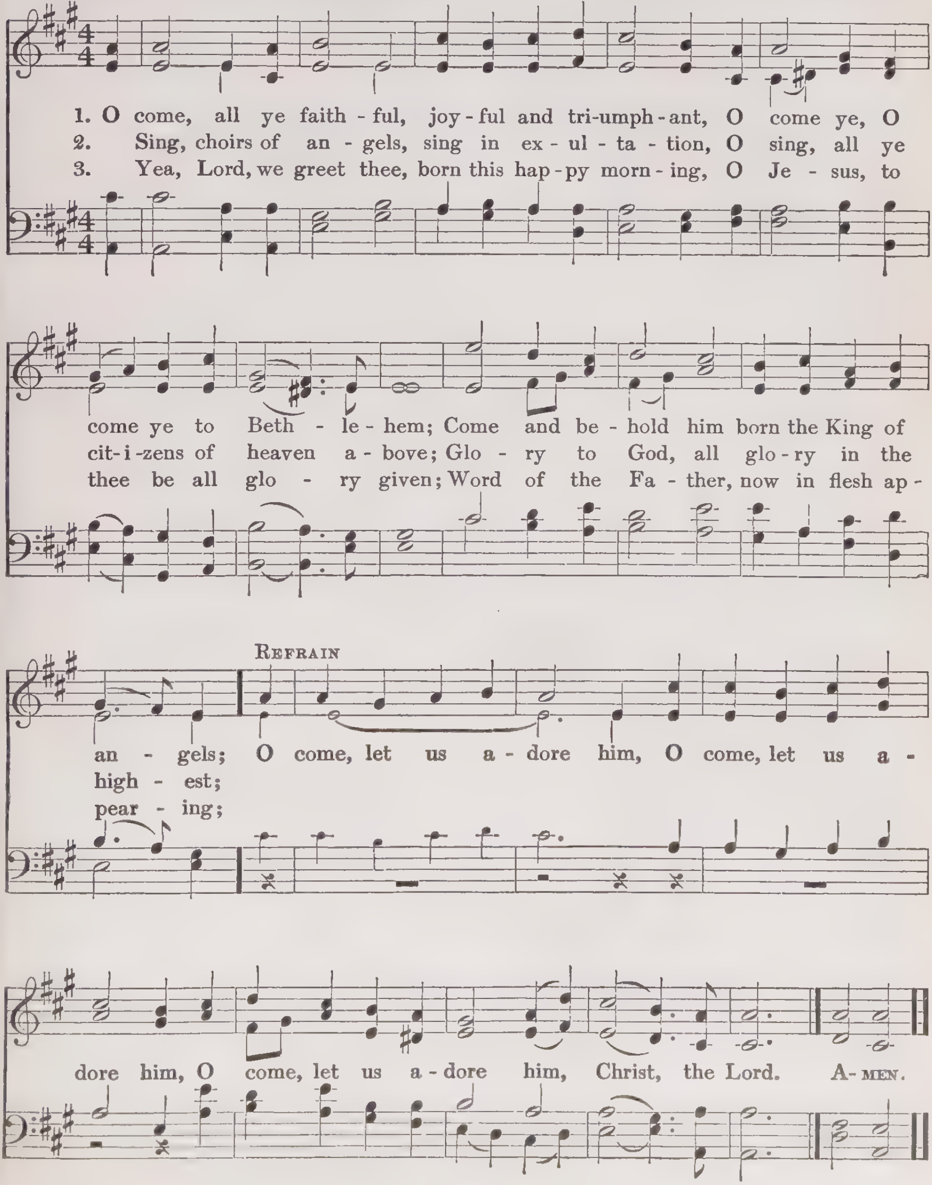
83

O Come, All Ye Faithful

(ADESTE FIDELES. Irregular)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Translated by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

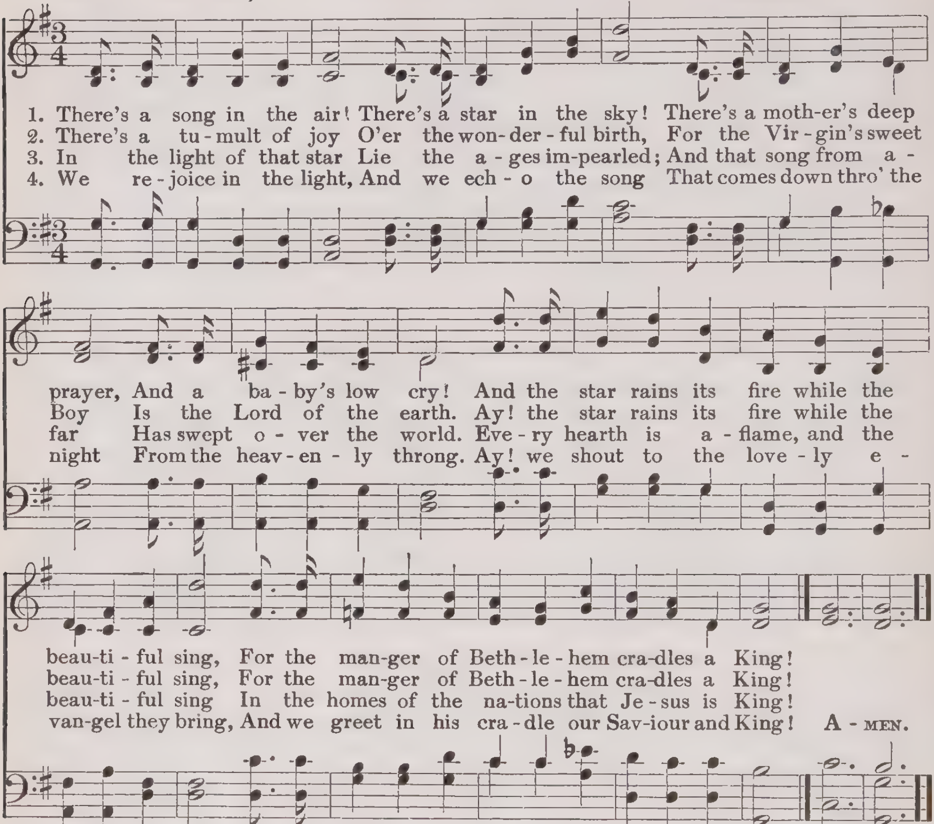
WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri-umph - ant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, O Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him born the King of
cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the
thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -
REFRAIN
an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -
high - est;
pear - ing;
dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

84 There's a Song in the Air

(CHRISTMAS SONG. 6, 6, 6, 6, 12, 12)

Josiah G. Holland, 1872
Karl P. Harrington, 1904


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep
2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a-ges im-pearled; And that song from a-
4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech-o the song That comes down thro' the
prayer, And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
Boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o-ver the world. Eve-ry hearth is a-flame, and the
night From the heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e-
beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti-ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!
van-gel they bring, And we greet in his cra-dle our Sav-iour and King! A-men.

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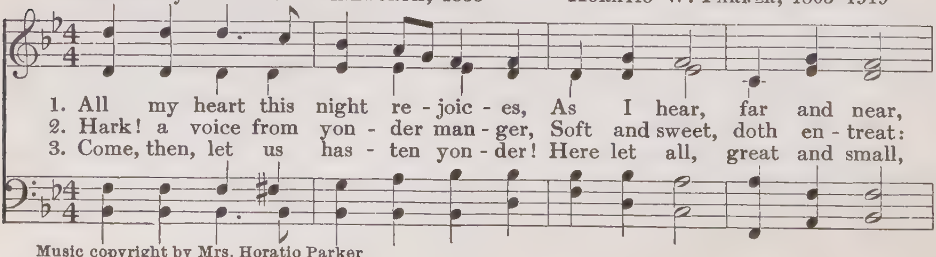
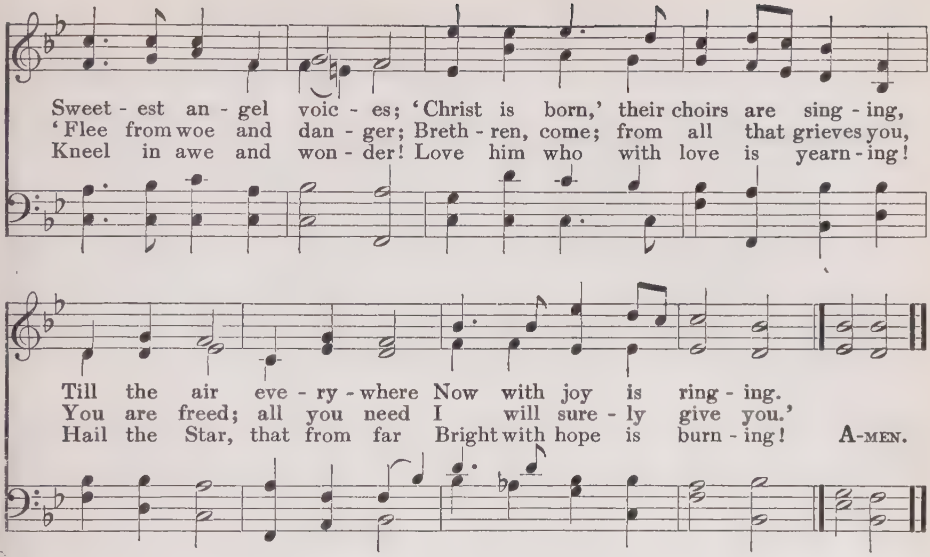
85 All My Heart This Night Rejoices

(STELLA. 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6)

Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Horatio W. Parker, 1865–1919


1. All my heart this night re-joic-es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon-der man-ger, Soft and sweet, doth en-treat:
3. Come, then, let us has-ten yon-der! Here let all, great and small,

Music copyright by Mrs. Horatio Parker

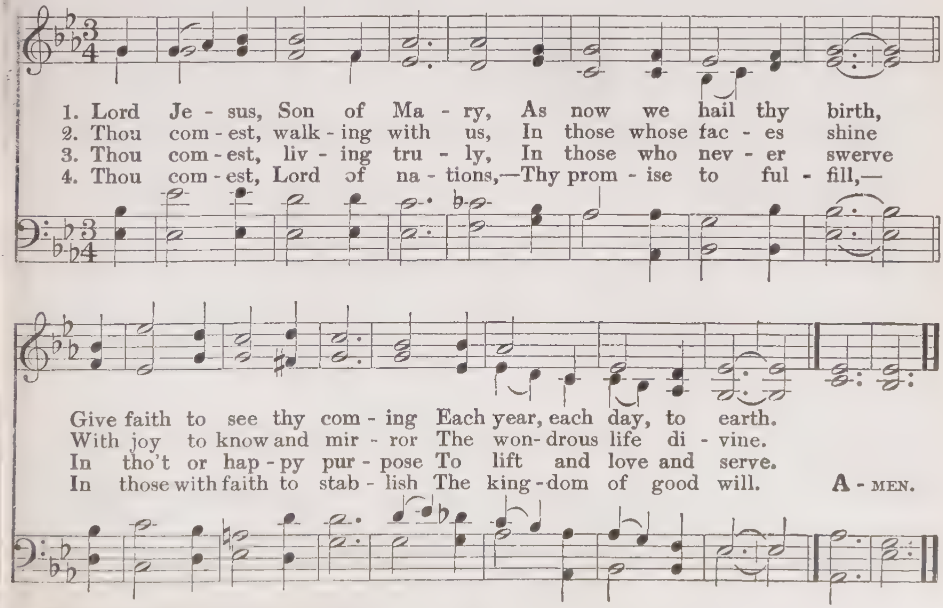

Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love him who with love is yearn - ing!
Till the air eve - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing! A-men.

86 Lord Jesus, Son of Mary

(PARousia. 7, 6, 7, 6)

William M. Crane, 1926

John Stainer, 1840-1901


1. Lord Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, As now we hail thy birth,
2. Thou com - est, walk - ing with us, In those whose fac - es shine
3. Thou com - est, liv - ing tru - ly, In those who nev - er swerve
4. Thou com - est, Lord of na - tions,—Thy prom - ise to ful - fill,—
Give faith to see thy com - ing Each year, each day, to earth.
With joy to know and mir - ror The won - drous life di - vine.
In tho't or hap - py pur - pose To lift and love and serve.
In those with faith to stab - lish The king - dom of good will. A - men.

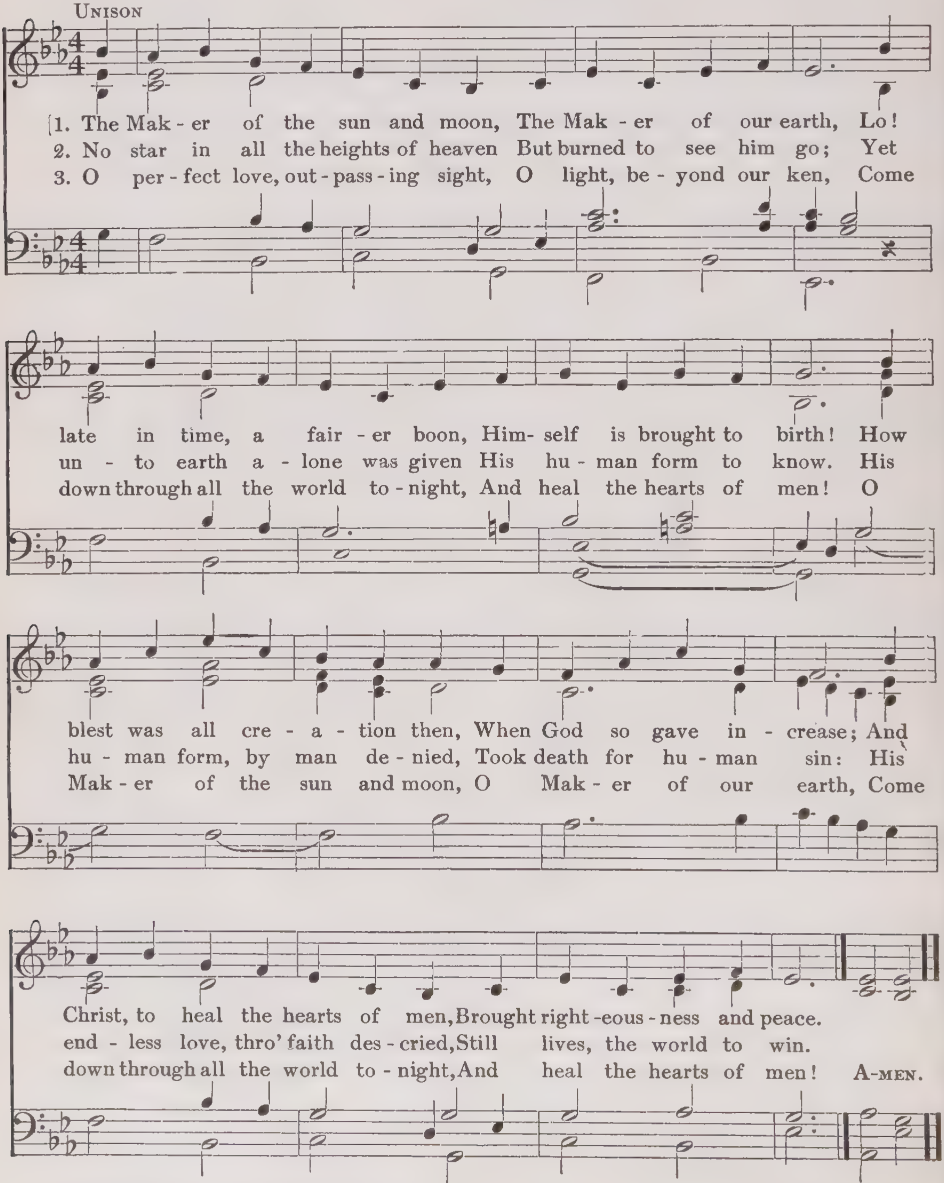
Words copyright by William M. Crane

87

The Maker of the Sun and Moon

(VILLAGE. C.M.)

LAURENCE HOUSMAN, 1865- GEORGE GILBERT STOCKS, 1877-


UNISON
1. The Mak - er of the sun and moon, The Mak - er of our earth, Lo!
2. No star in all the heights of heaven But burned to see him go; Yet
3. O per - fect love, out - pass - ing sight, O light, be - yond our ken, Come
late in time, a fair - er boon, Him- self is brought to birth! How
un - to earth a - lone was given His hu - man form to know. His
down through all the world to - night, And heal the hearts of men! O
blest was all cre - a - tion then, When God so gave in - crease; And
hu - man form, by man de - nied, Took death for hu - man sin: His
Mak - er of the sun and moon, O Mak - er of our earth, Come
Christ, to heal the hearts of men, Brought right - eous - ness and peace.
end - less love, thro' faith des - cried, Still lives, the world to win.
down through all the world to - night, And heal the hearts of men! A-MEN.

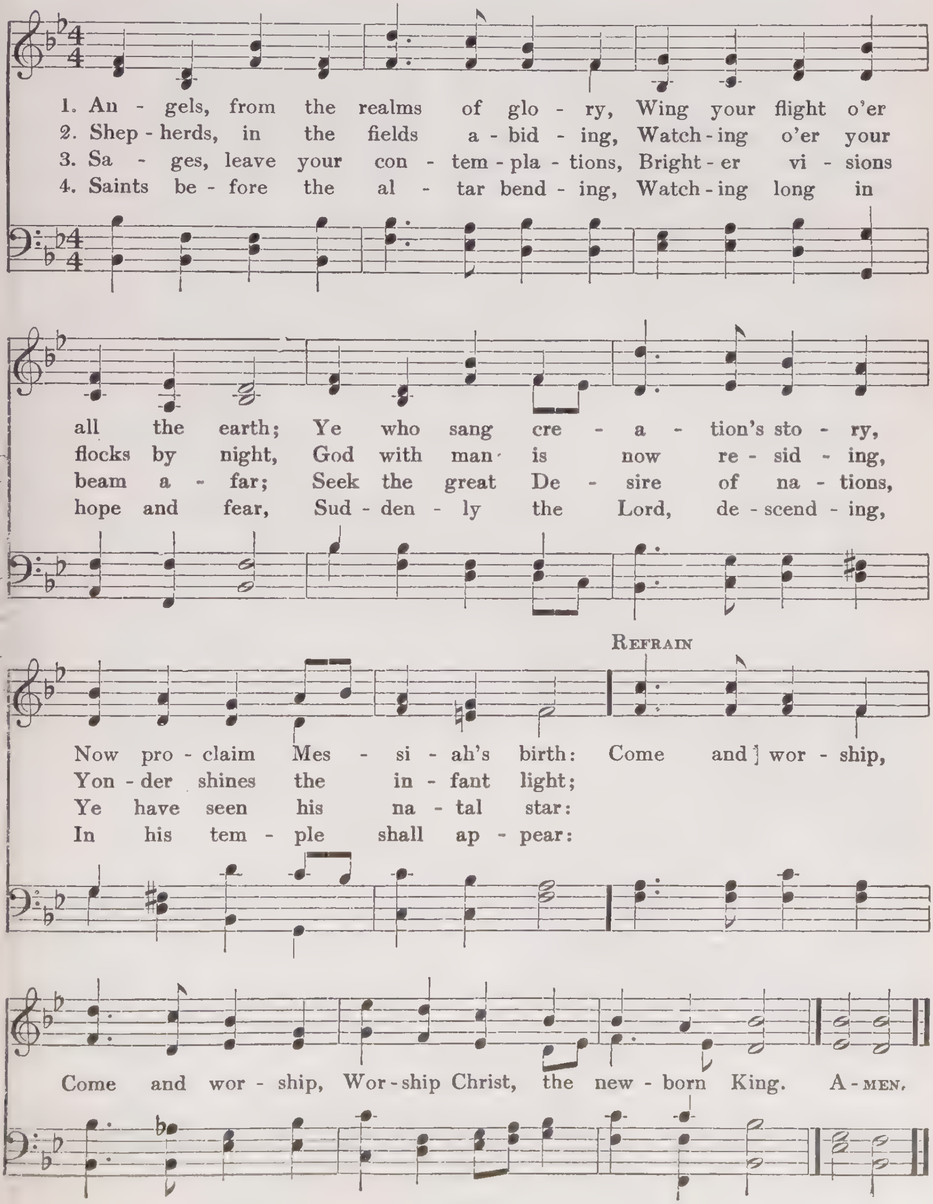
Words copyright by Laurence Housman
Music copyright by George Gilbert Stocks

88

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

(REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

James Montgomery, 1816 — Henry Smart, 1867

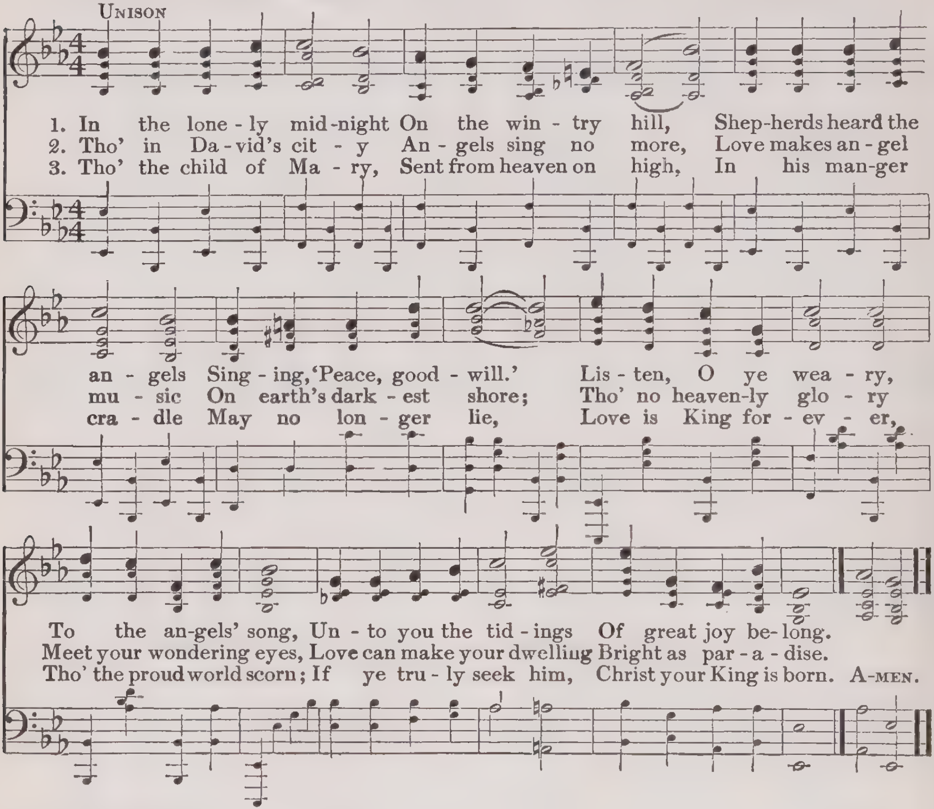

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in
all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
Ye have seen his na - tal star:
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Refrain
Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

89

In the Lonely Midnight

(LONELY MIDNIGHT. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

Theodore Chickering Williams, 1855–1915 Alonzo P. Howard, 1838–1902


Unison
1. In the lone - ly mid-night On the win - try hill, Shep-herds heard the
2. Tho' in Da - vid's cit - y An - gels sing no more, Love makes an - gel
3. Tho' the child of Ma - ry, Sent from heaven on high, In his man-ger
an - gels Sing - ing, 'Peace, good - will.' Lis - ten, O ye wea - ry,
mu - sic On earth's dark - est shore; Tho' no heaven-ly glo - ry
cra - dle May no lon - ger lie, Love is King for - ev - er,
To the an-gels' song, Un - to you the tid - ings Of great joy be - long.
Meet your wondering eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par - a - dise.
Tho' the proud world scorn; If ye tru - ly seek him, Christ your King is born. A-men.

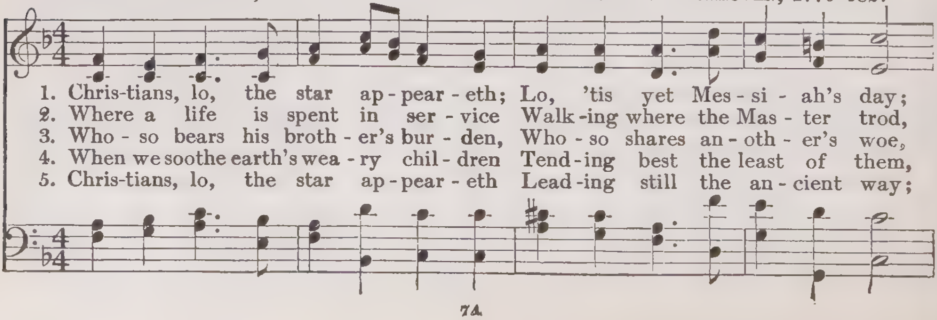
Words copyright by The Beacon Press

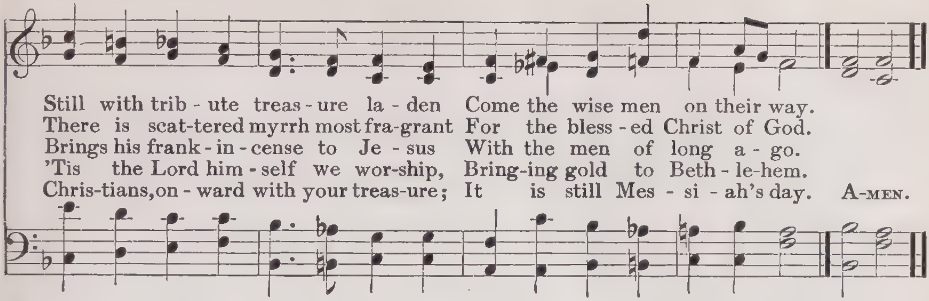
90

Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth

(SARDIS. 8, 7, 8, 7) Arranged from

James A. Blaisdell, 1900 Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827


1. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes - si - ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in ser - vice Walk - ing where the Mas - ter trod,
3. Who - so bears his broth - er's bur - den, Who - so shares an - oth - er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea - ry chil - dren Tend - ing best the least of them,
5. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth Lead - ing still the an - cient way;

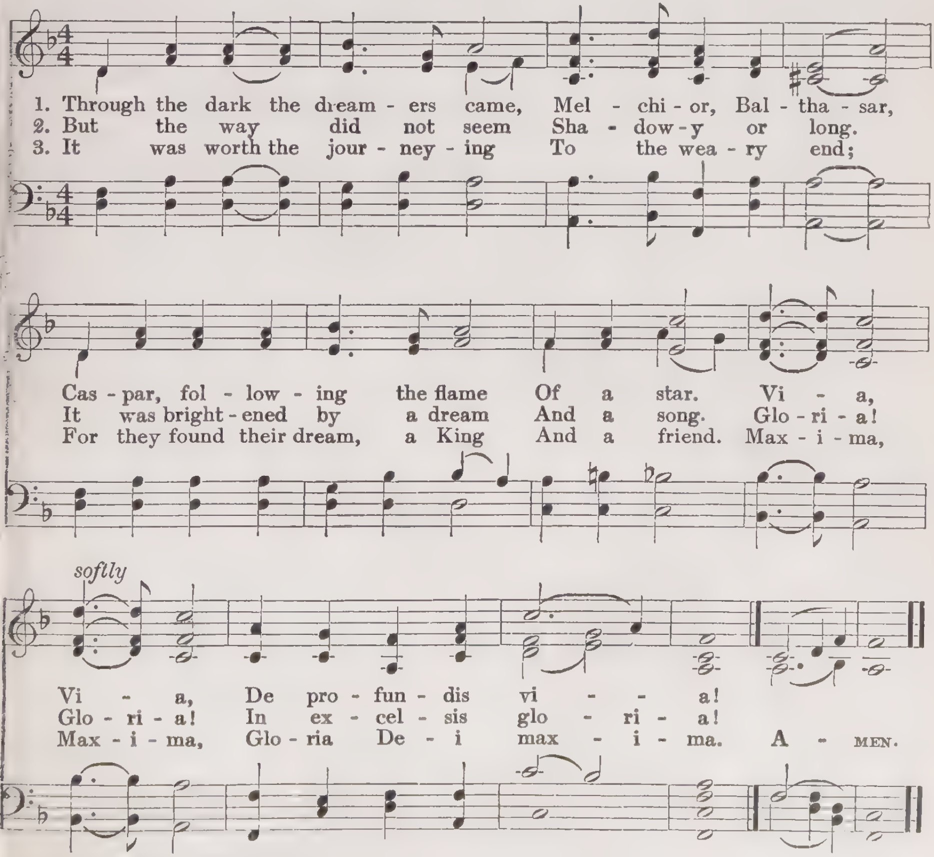

Still with trib - ute treas - ure la - den Come the wise men on their way.
There is scat-tered myrrh most fra-grant For the bless - ed Christ of God.
Brings his frank - in - cense to Je - sus With the men of long a - go.
'Tis the Lord him - self we wor-ship, Bring-ing gold to Beth - le-hem.
Chris-tians, on - ward with your treas-ure; It is still Mes - si - ah's day. A-men.

91 Through the Dark the Dreamers Came

(DREAMERS. Irregular)

Earl Marlatt, 1927

Mabel W. Daniels, 1927


1. Through the dark the dream - ers came, Mel - chi - or, Bal - tha - sar,
2. But the way did not seem Sha - dow - y or long.
3. It was worth the jour - ney - ing To the wea - ry end;
Cas - par, fol - low - ing the flame Of a star. Vi - a,
It was bright - ened by a dream And a song. Glo - ri - a!
For they found their dream, a King And a friend. Max - i - ma,
softly
Vi - a, De pro - fun - dis vi - - - a!
Glo - ri - a! In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
Max - i - ma, Glo - ria De - i max - i - ma. A - men.

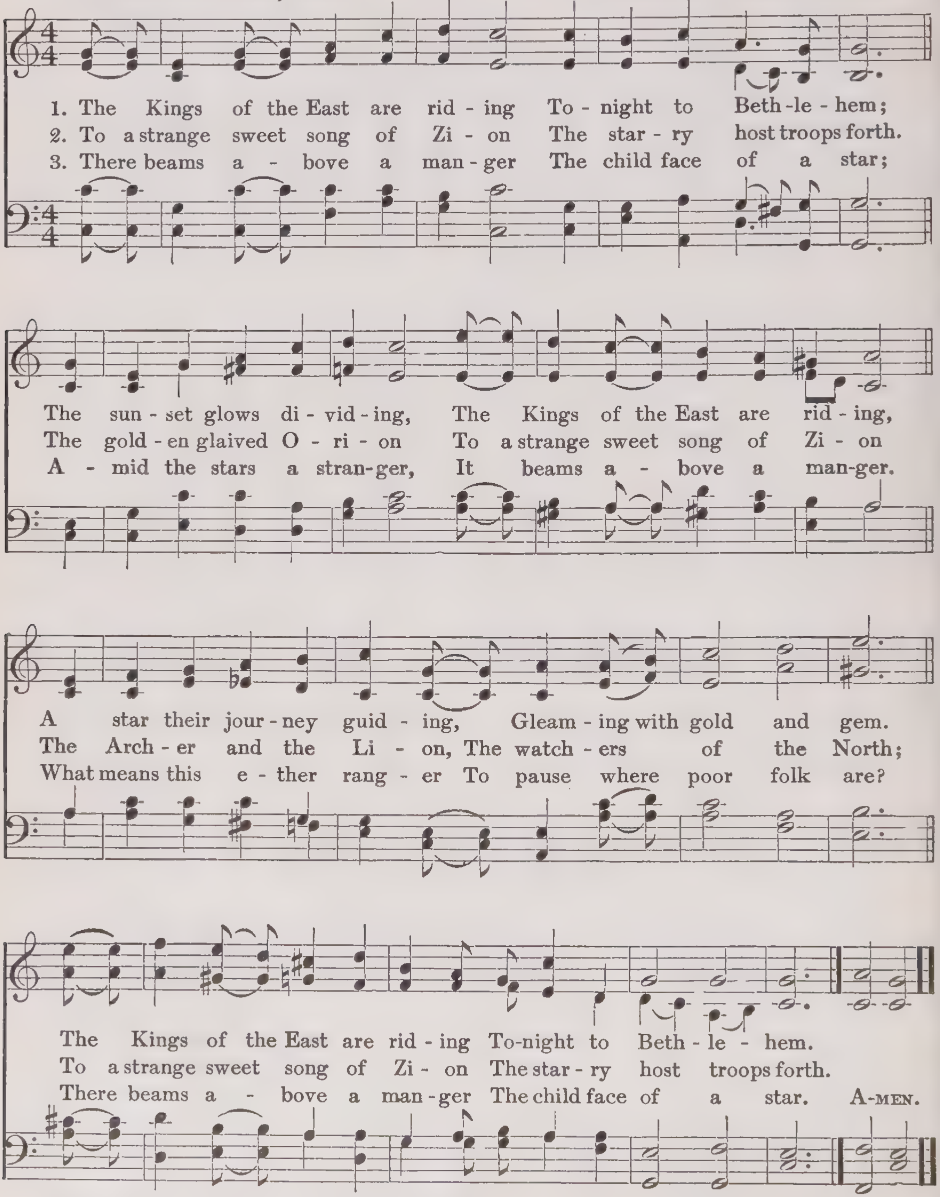
Words copyright by Earl Marlatt
Music copyright by The Century Co.

92 The Kings of the East Are Riding

(WALLACE. Irregular)

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1905

CLARENCE G. HAMILTON, 1905


1. The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - le - hem;
2. To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
3. There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star;
The sun - set glows di - vid - ing, The Kings of the East are rid - ing,
The gold - en glaived O - ri - on To a strange sweet song of Zi - on
A - mid the stars a stran - ger, It beams a - bove a man - ger.
A star their jour - ney guid - ing, Gleam - ing with gold and gem.
The Arch - er and the Li - on, The watch - ers of the North;
What means this e - ther rang - er To pause where poor folk are?
The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - le - hem.
To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star. A-MEN.

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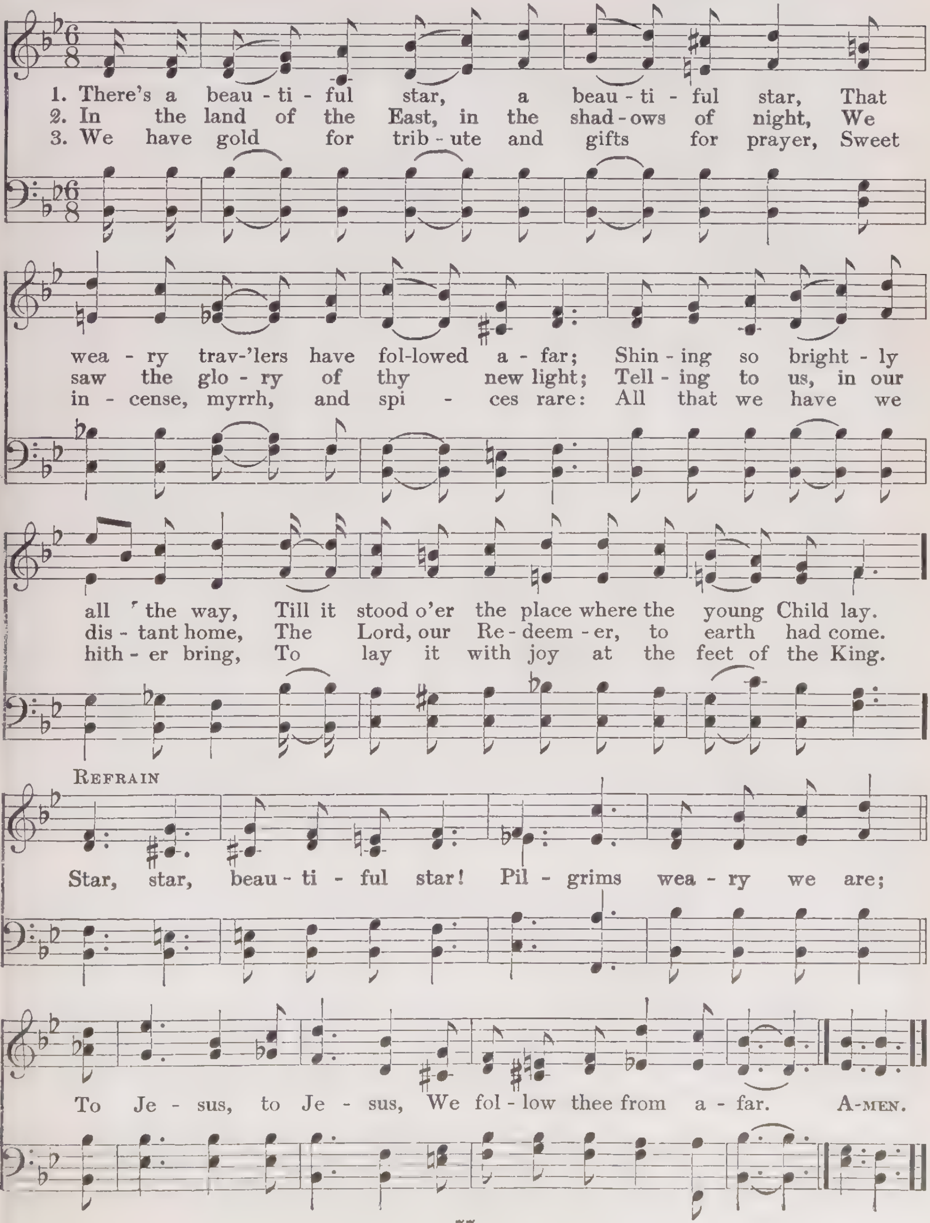
Music copyright by Clarence G. Hamilton

93

There's a Beautiful Star

(BEAUTIFUL STAR. Irregular)

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FREDERICK SCHILLING

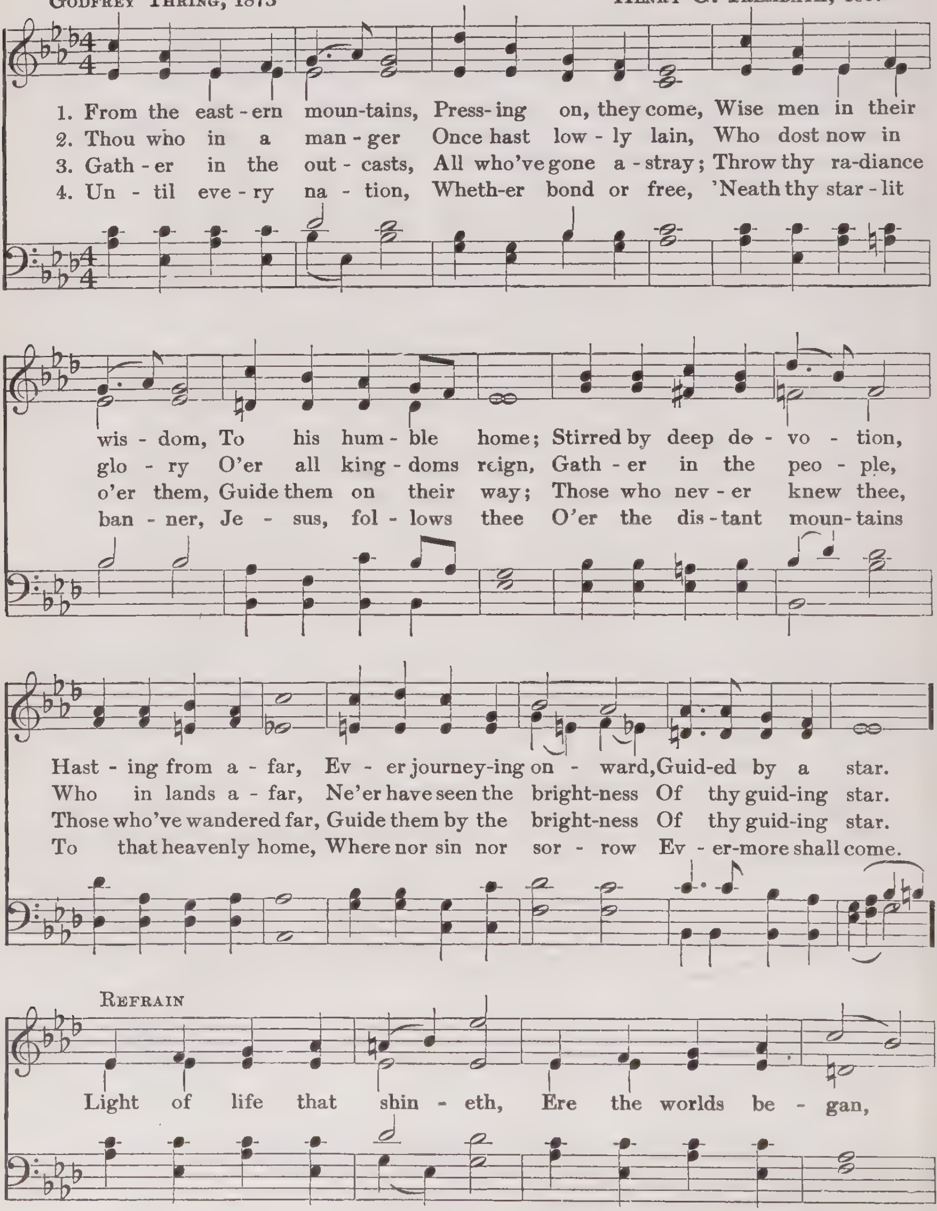

6/8
1. There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet
wea - ry trav-'lers have fol-lowed a - far; Shin - ing so bright - ly
saw the glo - ry of thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our
in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have we
all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come.
hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.
REFRAIN
Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are;
To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low thee from a - far. A-MEN.

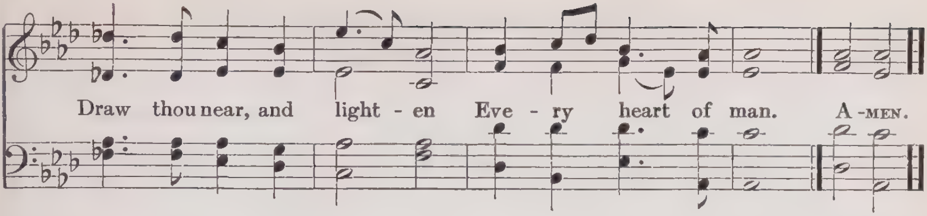
94

From the Eastern Mountains

(ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

GODFREY THRING, 1873 HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893


1. From the east-ern mountains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man-ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath-er in the out-casts, All who've gone a-stray; Throw thy ra-diance
4. Un-til eve-ry na-tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath thy star-lit
wis-dom, To his hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de-vo-tion,
glo-ry O'er all king-doms reign, Gath-er in the peo-ple,
o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev-er knew thee,
ban-ner, Je-sus, fol-lows thee O'er the dis-tant moun-tains
Hast-ing from a-far, Ev-er journey-ing on-ward, Guid-ed by a star.
Who in lands a-far, Ne'er have seen the bright-ness Of thy guid-ing star.
Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the bright-ness Of thy guid-ing star.
To that heavenly home, Where nor sin nor sor-row Ev-er-more shall come.
REFRAIN
Light of life that shin-eth, Ere the worlds be-gan,


Draw thou near, and light - en Eve - ry heart of man. A-men.

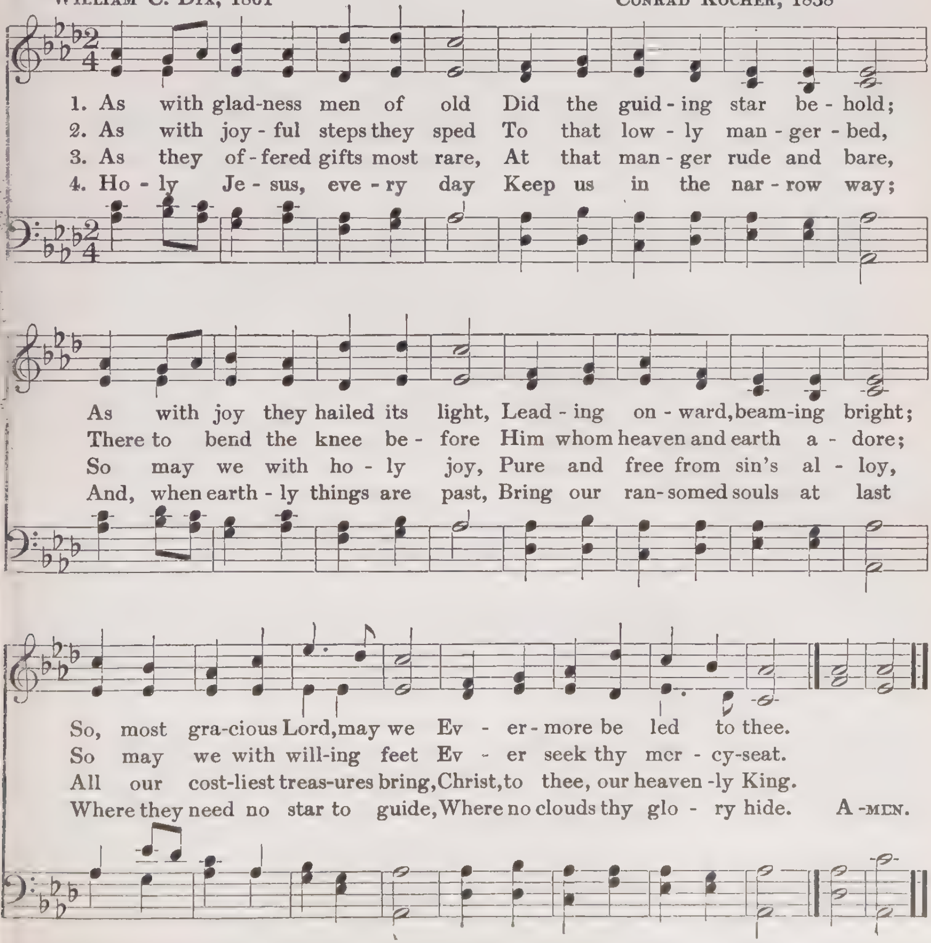
95

As with Gladness Men of Old

(DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7)

William C. Dix, 1861

Arranged from 'Treur Heiland'
Conrad Kocher, 1838

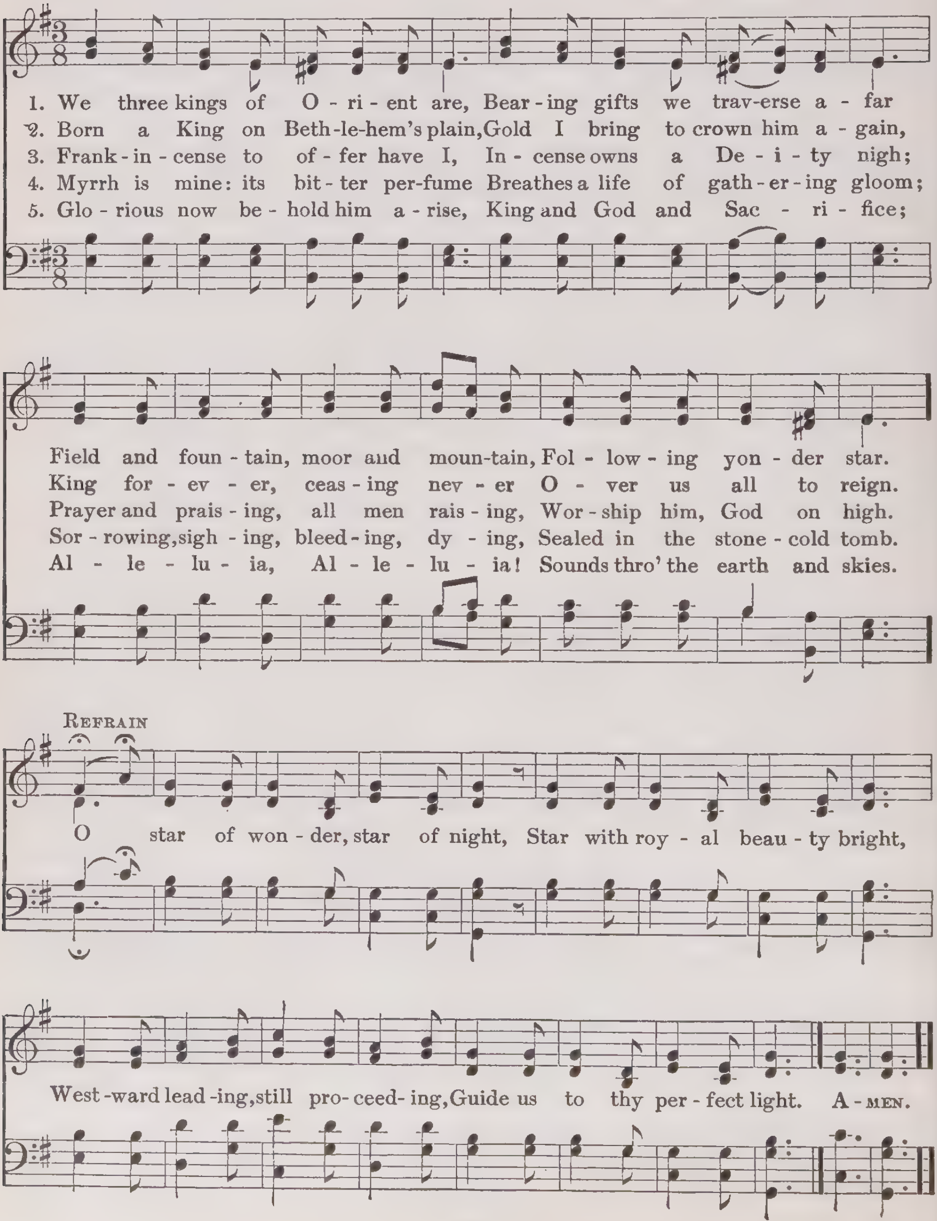

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy-seat.
All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heaven-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide. A-men.

96

We Three Kings of Orient Are

(KINGS OF ORIENT. 8,8,8,6. With Refrain)

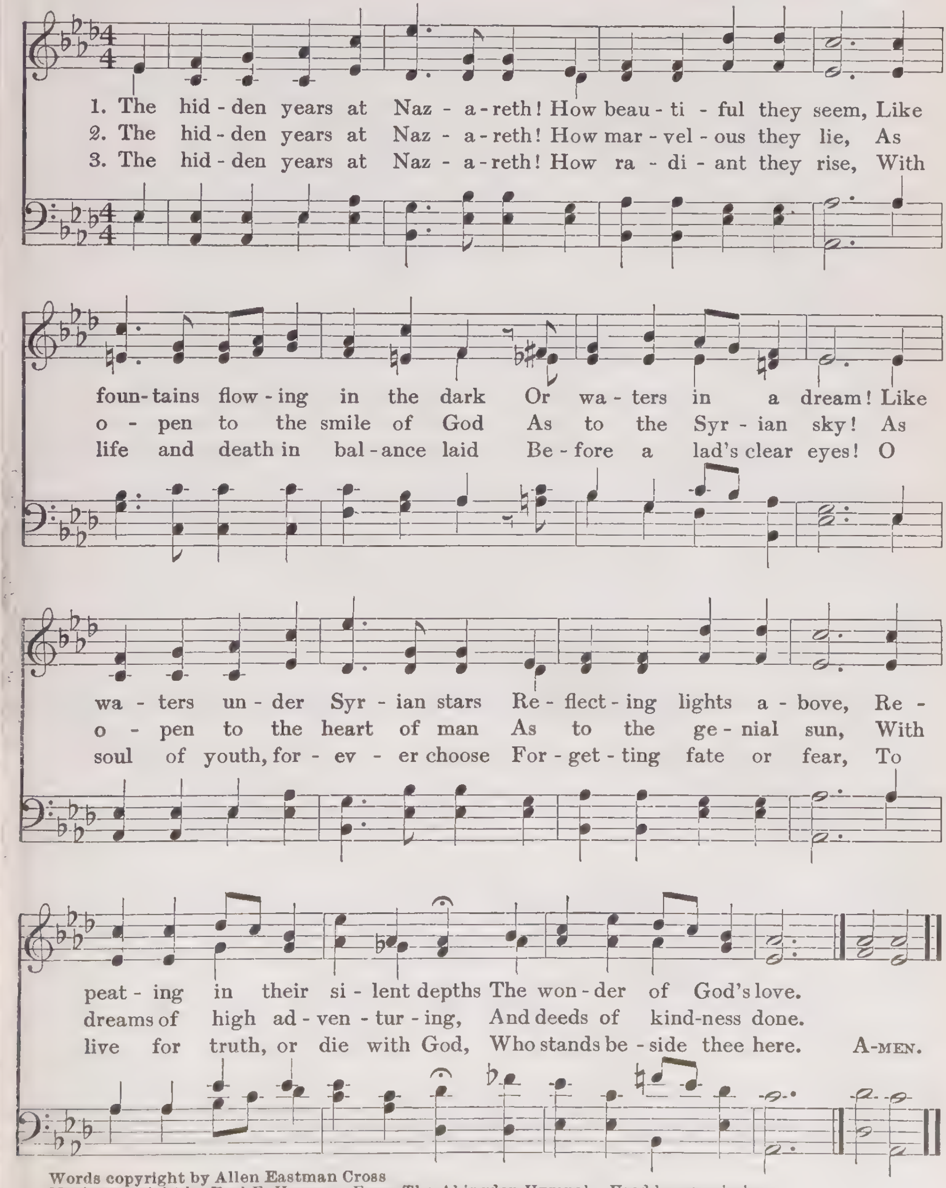
JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1857 JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1857


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God on high.
Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Sounds thro' the earth and skies.
REFRAIN
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - MEN.

97 The Hidden Years at Nazareth

(NAZARETH. C. M. D.)

Allen Eastman Cross, 1927 — Harry L. Harts, 1927


1. The hid-den years at Naz-a-reth! How beau-ti-ful they seem, Like
2. The hid-den years at Naz-a-reth! How mar-vel-ous they lie, As
3. The hid-den years at Naz-a-reth! How ra-di-ant they rise, With
foun-tains flow-ing in the dark Or wa-ters in a dream! Like
o-pen to the smile of God As to the Syr-ian sky! As
life and death in bal-ance laid Be-fore a lad's clear eyes! O
wa-ters un-der Syr-ian stars Re-flect-ing lights a-bove, Re-
o-pen to the heart of man As to the ge-nial sun, With
soul of youth, for-ev-er choose For-get-ting fate or fear, To
peat-ing in their si-lent depths The won-der of God's love.
dreams of high ad-ven-tur-ing, And deeds of kind-ness done.
live for truth, or die with God, Who stands be-side thee here.
A-men.

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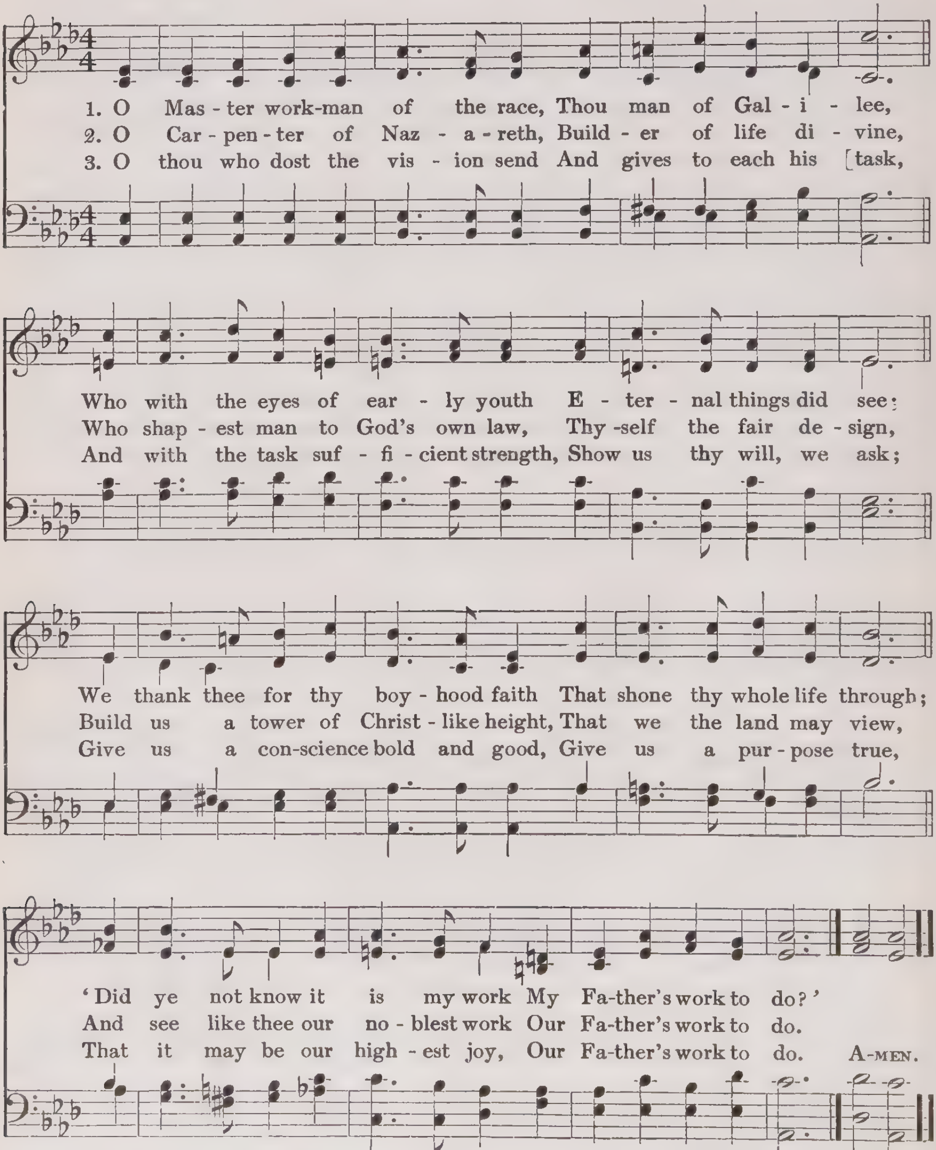
98 O Master Workman of the Race

(AMESBURY. C. M. D.)

Jay T. Stocking, 1912

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1. O Mas - ter work-man of the race, Thou man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O thou who dost the vis - ion send And gives to each his [task,
Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see;
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy -self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask;
We thank thee for thy boy - hood faith That shone thy whole life through;
Build us a tower of Christ - like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,
'Did ye not know it is my work My Fa-ther's work to do?'
And see like thee our no - blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa-ther's work to do. A-men.

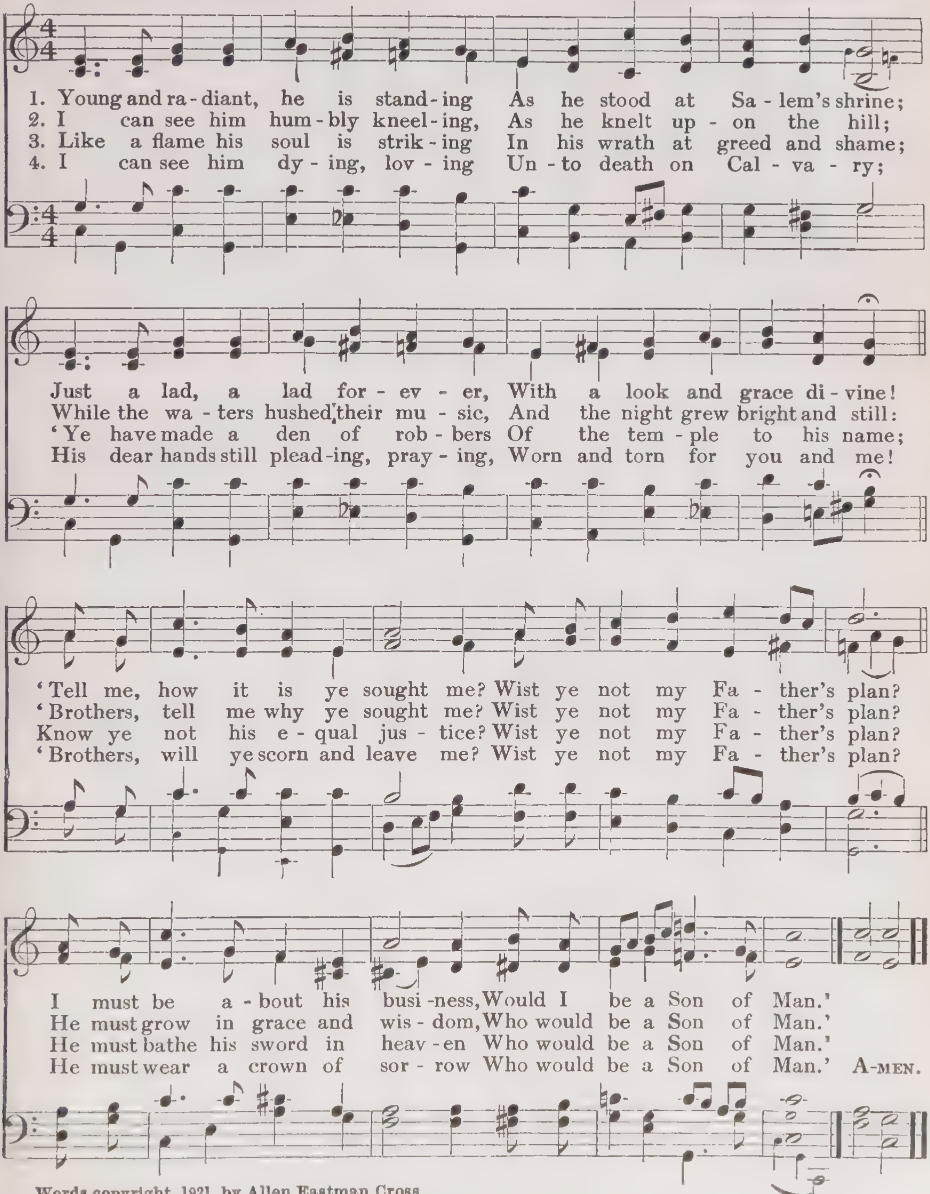
Words copyright by The Pilgrim Press

Alternative tune, Materna, No. 271

99 Young and Radiant, He Is Standing

(SON OF MAN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

Allen Eastman Cross, 1921 Louis Adolphe Coerne, 1921


1. Young and ra - diant, he is stand - ing As he stood at Sa - lem's shrine;
2. I can see him hum - bly kneel - ing, As he knelt up - on the hill;
3. Like a flame his soul is strik - ing In his wrath at greed and shame;
4. I can see him dy - ing, lov - ing Un - to death on Cal - va - ry;
Just a lad, a lad for - ev - er, With a look and grace di - vine!
While the wa - ters hushed their mu - sic, And the night grew bright and still:
'Ye have made a den of rob - bers Of the tem - ple to his name;
His dear hands still plead - ing, pray - ing, Worn and torn for you and me!
'Tell me, how it is ye sought me? Wist ye not my Fa - ther's plan?
'Brothers, tell me why ye sought me? Wist ye not my Fa - ther's plan?
Know ye not his e - qual jus - tice? Wist ye not my Fa - ther's plan?
'Brothers, will ye scorn and leave me? Wist ye not my Fa - ther's plan?
I must be a - bout his busi - ness, Would I be a Son of Man.'
He must grow in grace and wis - dom, Who would be a Son of Man.'
He must bathe his sword in heav - en Who would be a Son of Man.'
He must wear a crown of sor - row Who would be a Son of Man.' A - MEN.

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Music copyright, 1921, by Louis Adolphe Coerne

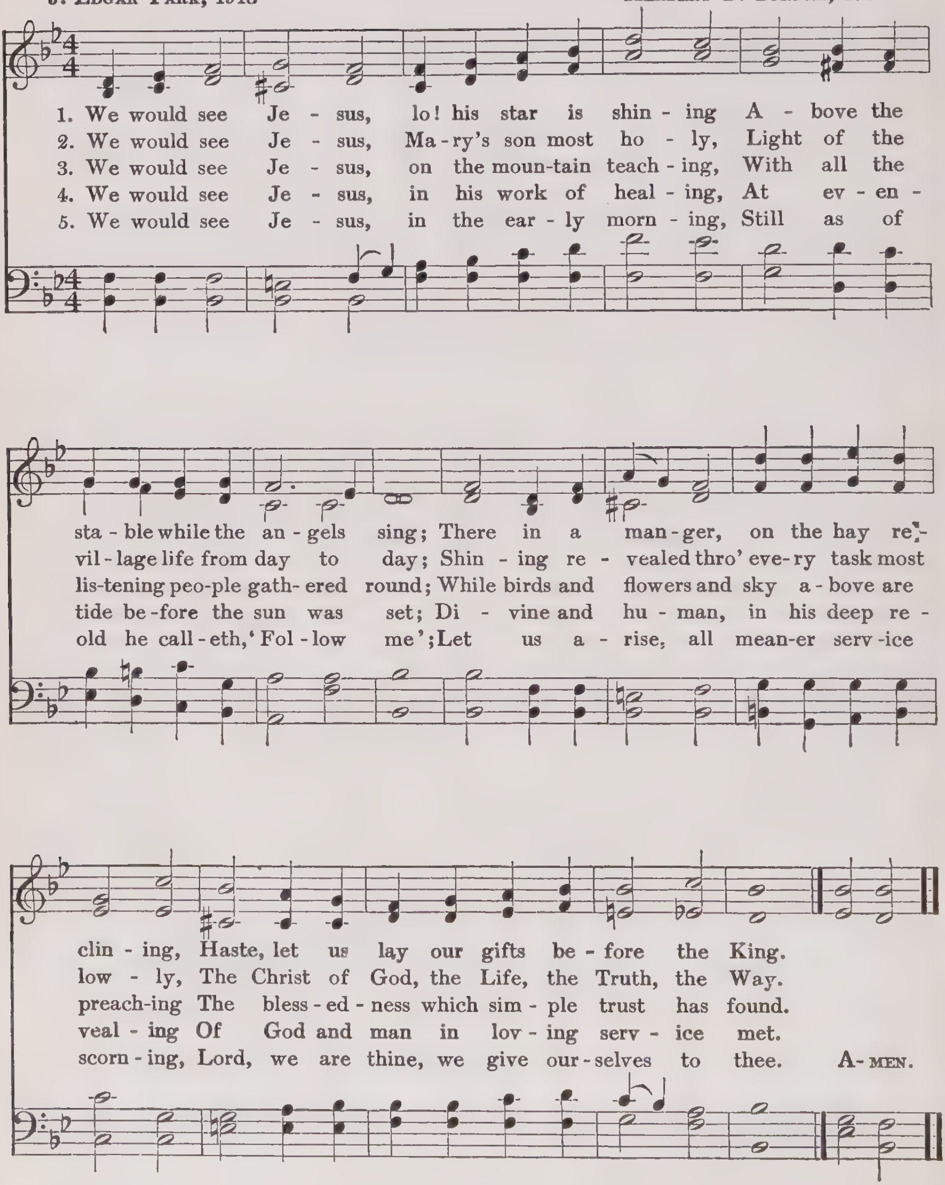
100

We Would See Jesus

(CUSHMAN. 11, 10, 11. 10)

J. Edgar Park, 1913

Herbert B. Turner, 1905


1. We would see Jesus, lo! his star is shining Above the
2. We would see Jesus, Mary's son most holy, Light of the
3. We would see Jesus, on the mountain teaching, With all the
4. We would see Jesus, in his work of healing, At evenen-
5. We would see Jesus, in the early morning, Still as of
stable while the angels sing; There in a manger, on the hay re-
village life from day to day; Shining revealed thro' every task most
listening people gathered round; While birds and flowers and sky above are
tide before the sun was set; Divine and human, in his deep re-
old he calleth, 'Follow me'; Let us arise, all meaner service
clining, Haste, let us lay our gifts before the King.
lowly, The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
preaching The blessedness which simple trust has found.
vealing Of God and man in loving service met.
scorning, Lord, we are thine, we give ourselves to thee. A-men.

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Music copyright, 1905, by H. B. Turner

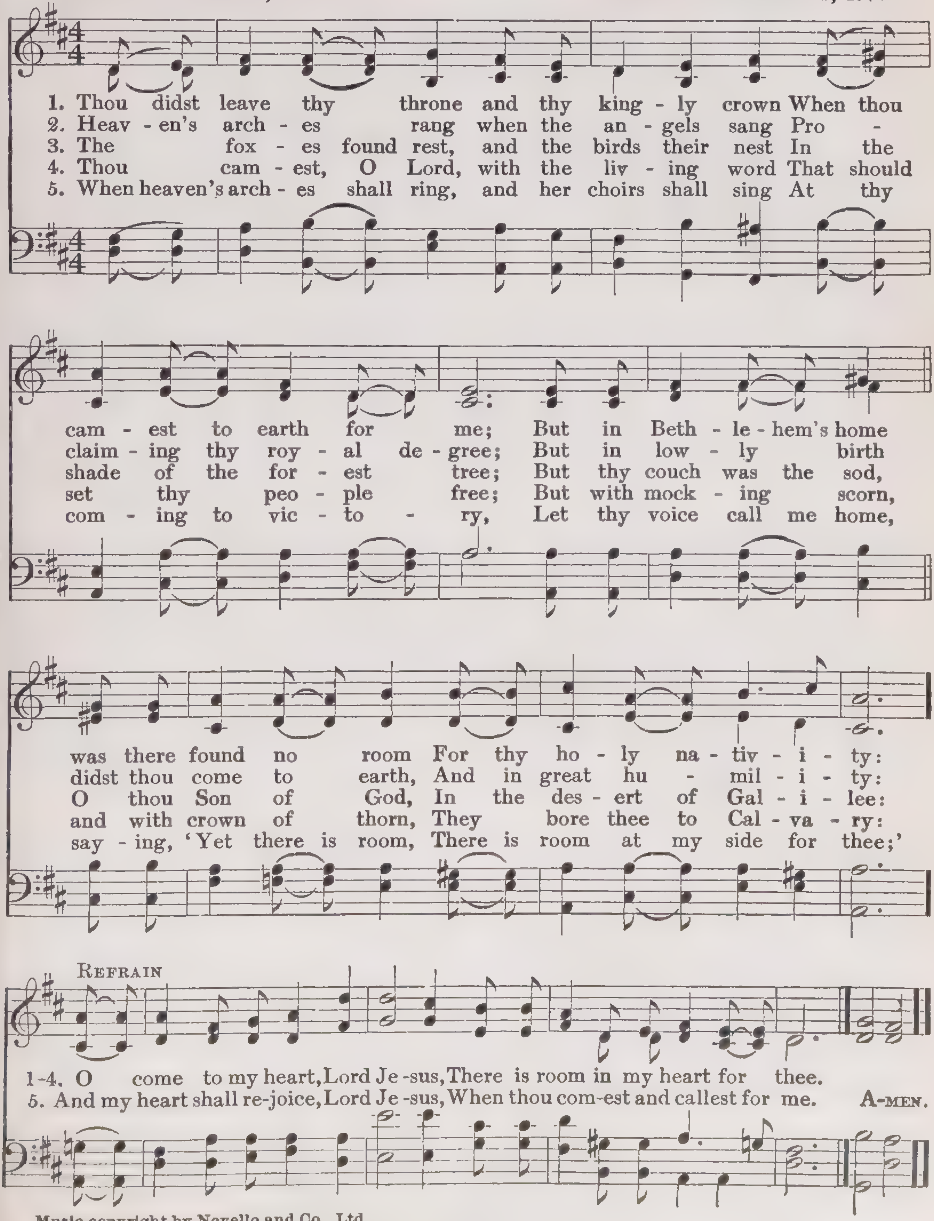
101

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

(MARGARET. Irregular)

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864

Timothy R. Matthews, 1876


1. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown When thou
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should
5. When heaven's arch - es shall ring, and her choirs shall sing At thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But thy couch was the sod,
set thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home,
was there found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
didst thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty:
O thou Son of God, In the des - ert of Gal - i - lee:
and with crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal - va - ry:
say - ing, 'Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee;'
Refrain
1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee.
5. And my heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When thou com-est and callest for me.
A-men.

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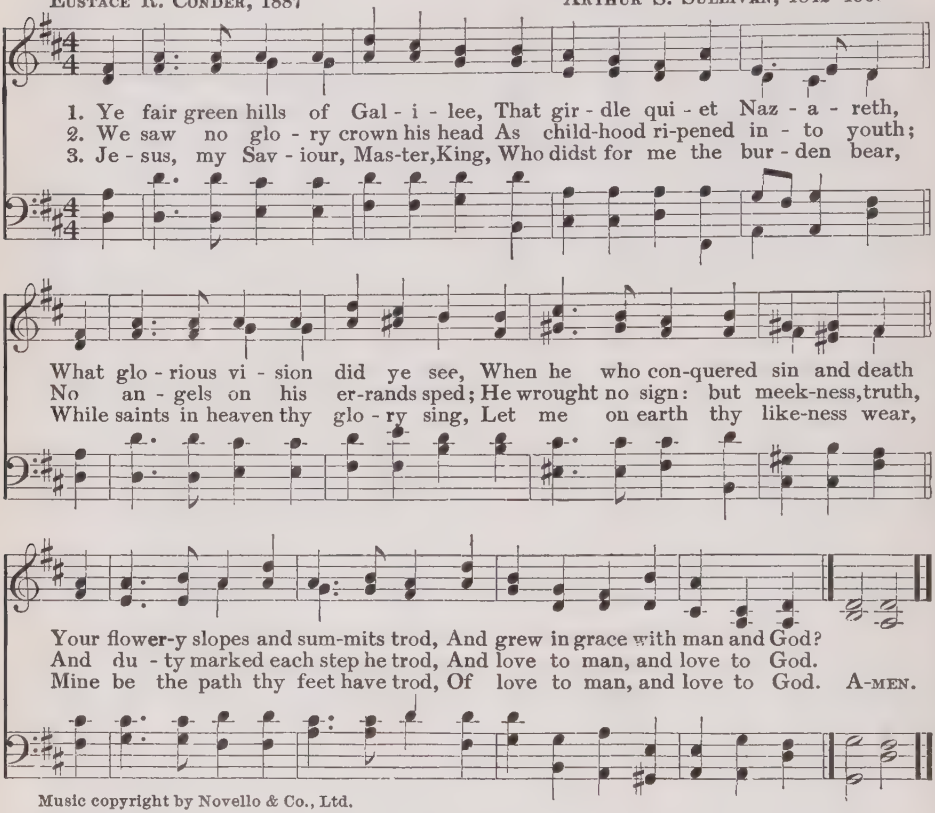
102 Ye Fair Green Hills of Galilee

(SAINTS OF GOD. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

EUSTACE R. CONDER, 1887 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900


1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et Naz - a - reth,
2. We saw no glo - ry crown his head As child-hood ri-pened in - to youth;
3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Mas-ter, King, Who didst for me the bur - den bear,
What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see, When he who con-quered sin and death
No an - gels on his er-rands sped; He wrought no sign: but meek-ness, truth,
While saints in heaven thy glo - ry sing, Let me on earth thy like-ness wear,
Your flower-y slopes and sum-mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
And du - ty marked each step he trod, And love to man, and love to God.
Mine be the path thy feet have trod, Of love to man, and love to God. A-MEN.

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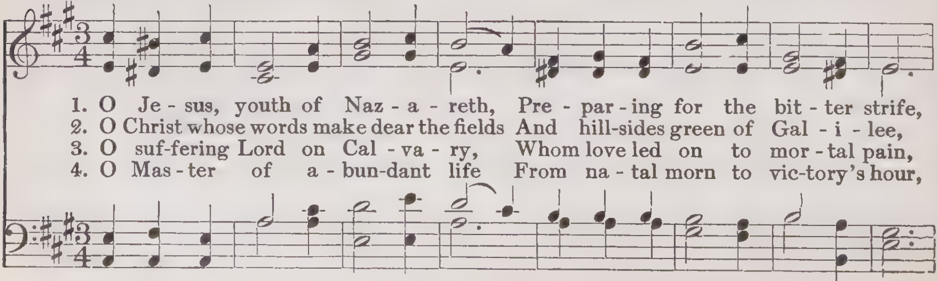
103 O Jesus, Youth of Nazareth

(EATON. L. M.)

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1906 GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888


1. O Je - sus, youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre - par - ing for the bit - ter strife,
2. O Christ whose words make dear the fields And hill-sides green of Gal - i - lee,
3. O suf-fering Lord on Cal - va - ry, Whom love led on to mor - tal pain,
4. O Mas - ter of a - bun-dant life From na - tal morn to vic-tory's hour,

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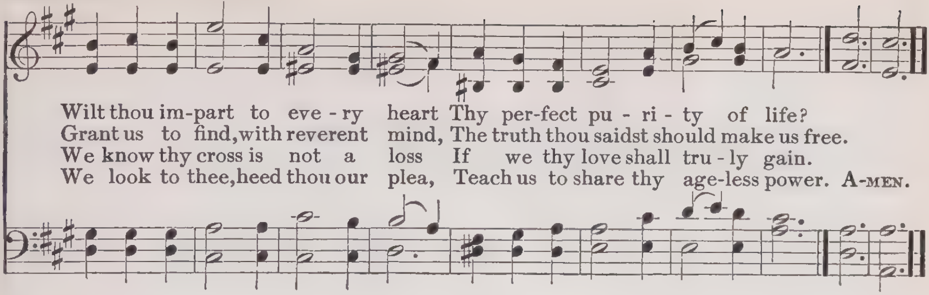
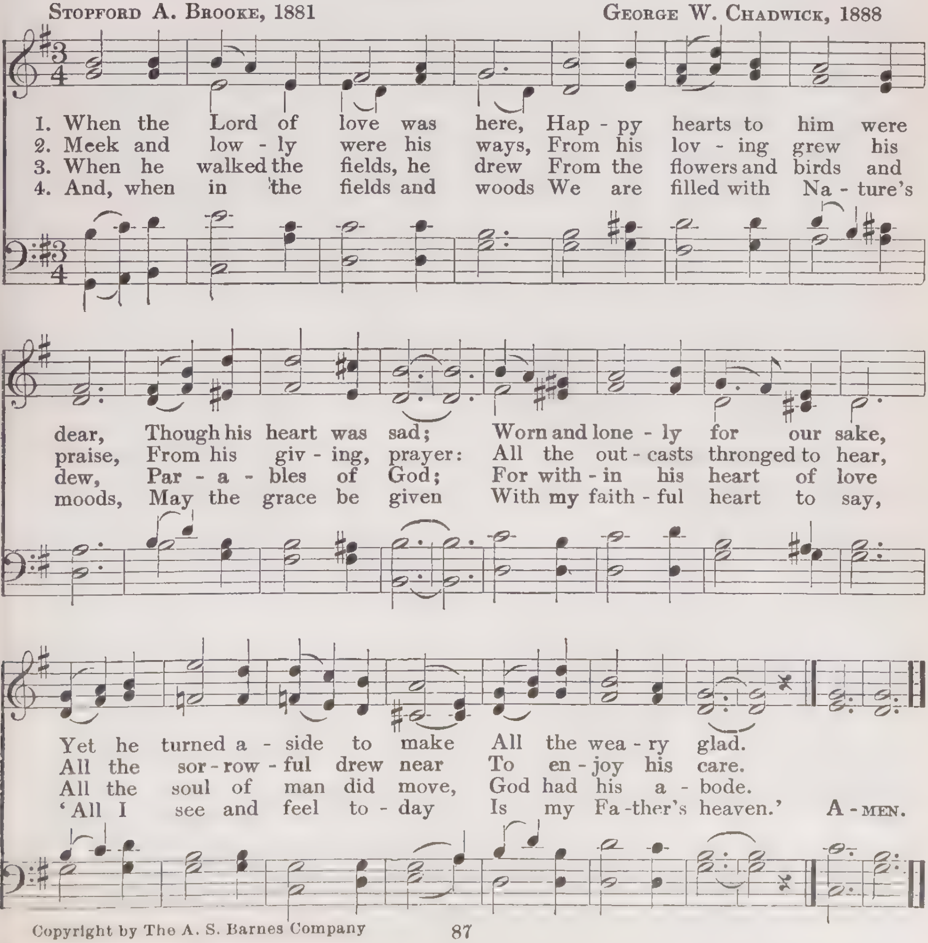

Wilt thou im-part to eve - ry heart Thy per-fect pu - ri - ty of life?
Grant us to find, with reverent mind, The truth thou saidst should make us free.
We know thy cross is not a loss If we thy love shall tru - ly gain.
We look to thee, heed thou our plea, Teach us to share thy age-less power. A-MEN.

104 When the Lord of Love Was Here

(ARMSTRONG. 7, 7, 5, D.)

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888


1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to him were
2. Meek and low - ly were his ways, From his lov - ing grew his
3. When he walked the fields, he drew From the flowers and birds and
4. And, when in the fields and woods We are filled with Na - ture's
dear, Though his heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
praise, From his giv - ing, prayer: All the out - casts thronged to hear,
dew, Par - a - bles of God; For with - in his heart of love
moods, May the grace be given With my faith - ful heart to say,
Yet he turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
All the sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy his care.
All the soul of man did move, God had his a - bode.
'All I see and feel to - day Is my Fa - ther's heaven.' A - MEN.

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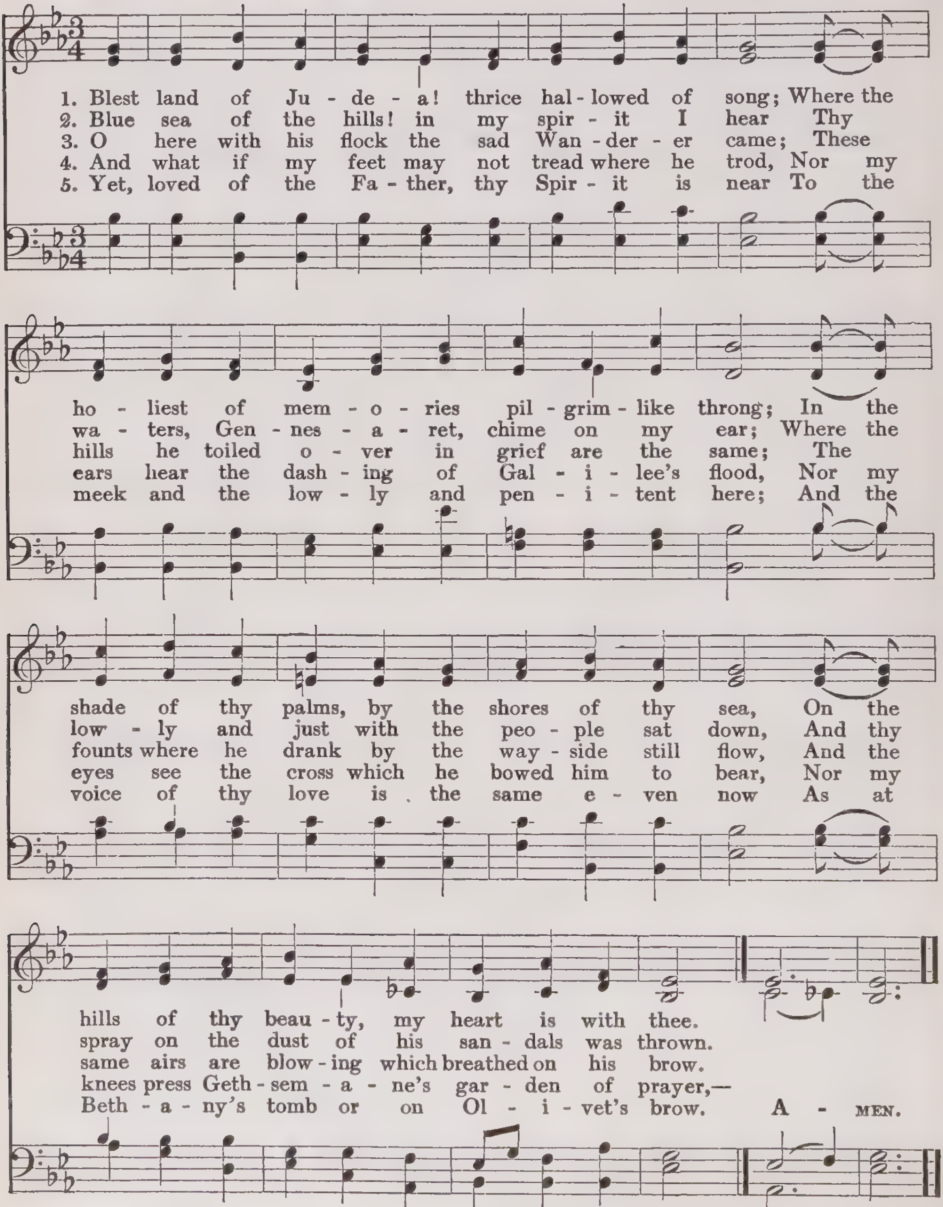
105

Blest Land of Judea

(ASHLAND. 11,11,11,11)

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1837
Lucia May Smith, 1918


1. Blest land of Ju - de - a! thrice hal - lowed of song; Where the
2. Blue sea of the hills! in my spir - it I hear Thy
3. O here with his flock the sad Wan - der - er came; These
4. And what if my feet may not tread where he trod, Nor my
5. Yet, loved of the Fa - ther, thy Spir - it is near To the
ho - liest of mem - o - ries pil - grim - like throng; In the
wa - ters, Gen - nes - a - ret, chime on my ear; Where the
hills he toiled o - ver in grief are the same; The
ears hear the dash - ing of Gal - i - lee's flood, Nor my
meek and the low - ly and pen - i - tent here; And the
shade of thy palms, by the shores of thy sea, On the
low - ly and just with the peo - ple sat down, And thy
founts where he drank by the way - side still flow, And the
eyes see the cross which he bowed him to bear, Nor my
voice of thy love is the same e - ven now As at
hills of thy beau - ty, my heart is with thee.
spray on the dust of his san - dals was thrown.
same airs are blow - ing which breathed on his brow.
knees press Geth - sem - a - ne's gar - den of prayer,—
Beth - a - ny's tomb or on Ol - i - vet's brow.
A - men.

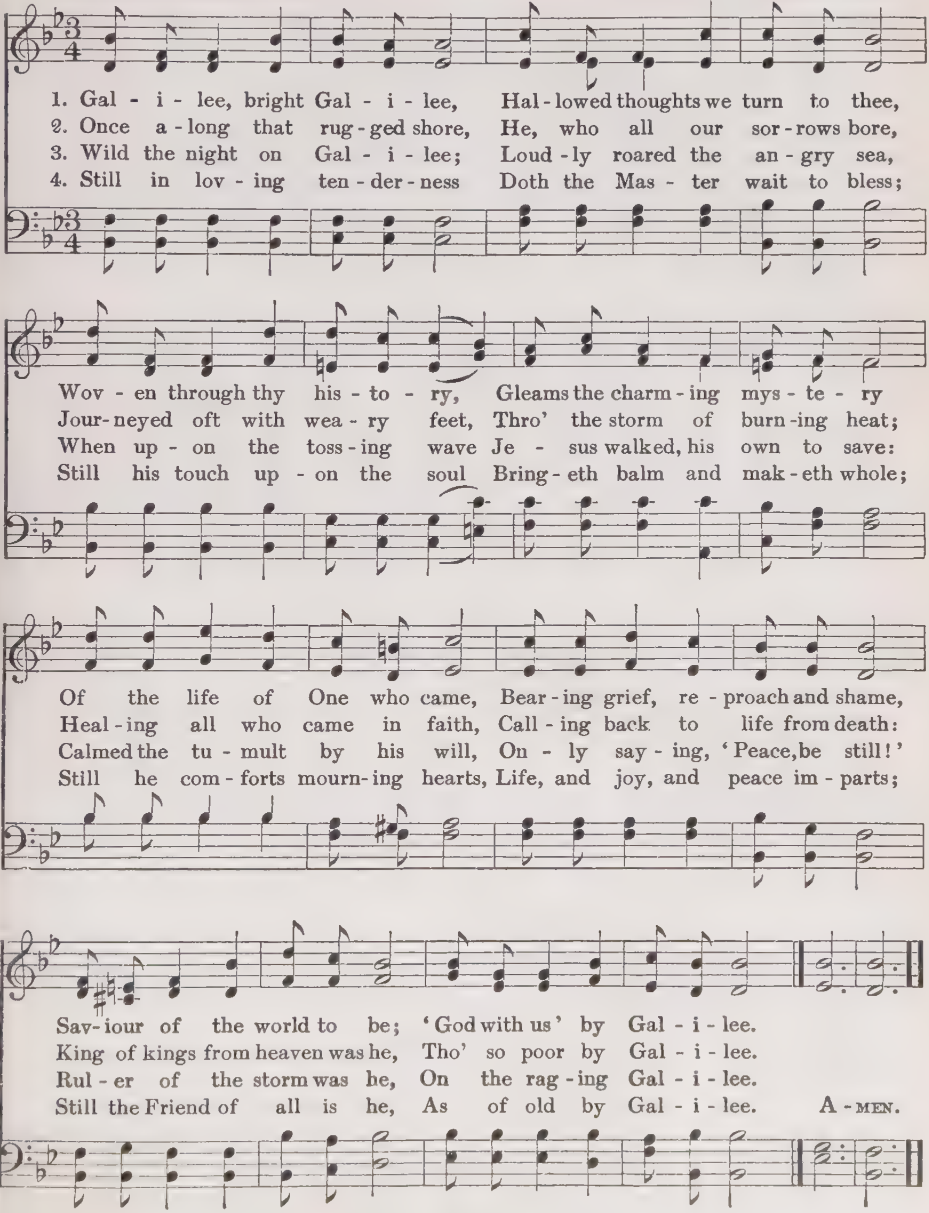
Music copyright by Lucia May Smith

106

Galilee, Bright Galilee

(SHERWIN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

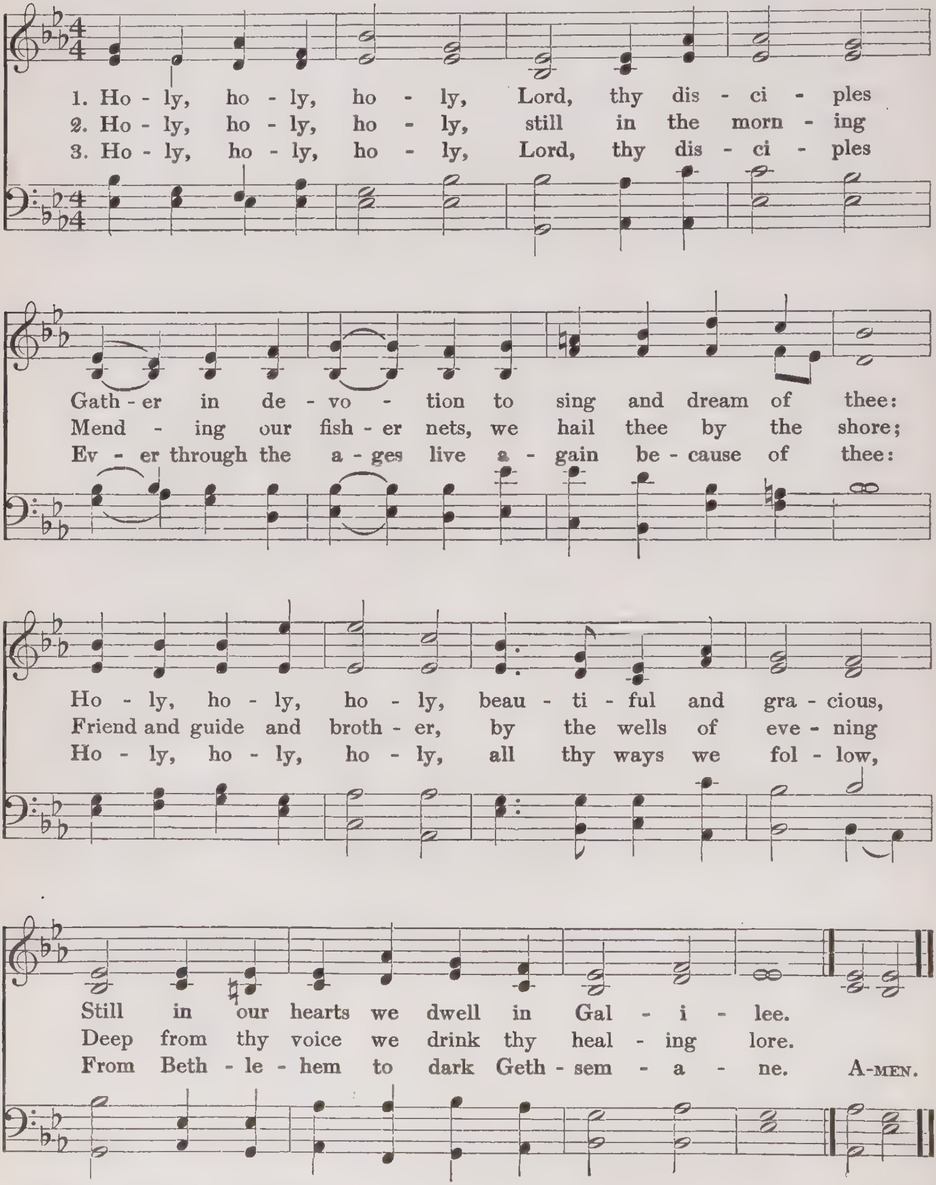
William F. Sherwin, 1880 William F. Sherwin, 1880


1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal - lowed thoughts we turn to thee,
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - te - ry
Jour - neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm of burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, his own to save:
Still his touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back to life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by his will, On - ly say - ing, 'Peace, be still!'
Still he com - forts mourn - ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; 'God with us' by Gal - i - lee.
King of kings from heaven was he, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee.
Rul - er of the storm was he, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee.
Still the Friend of all is he, As of old by Gal - i - lee. A - men.

107 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord, Thy Disciples

(TRINITY. 11, 12, 12, 10)

Percy MacKaye, 1920 | Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876

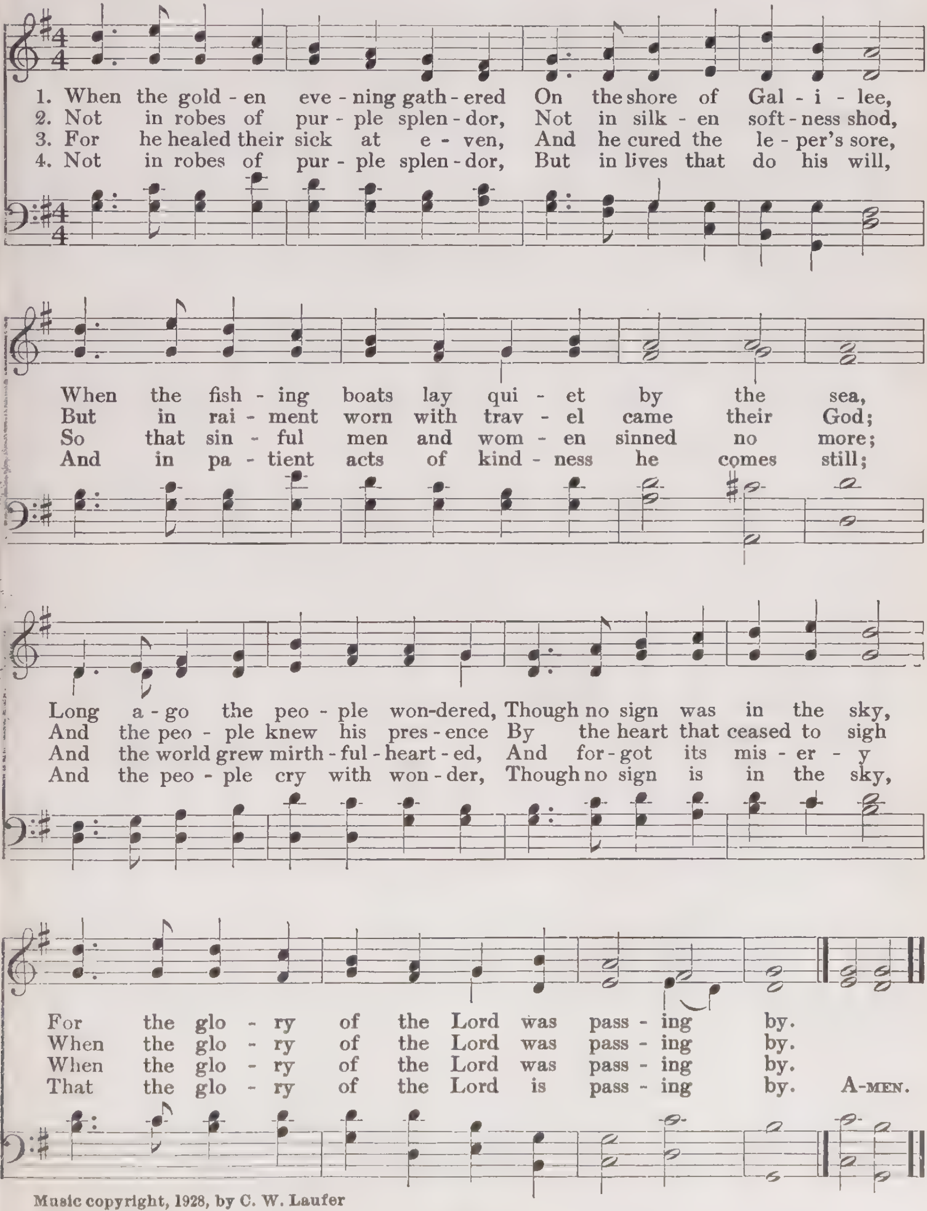

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, still in the morn - ing
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples
Gath - er in de - vo - tion to sing and dream of thee:
Mend - ing our fish - er nets, we hail thee by the shore;
Ev - er through the a - ges live a - gain be - cause of thee:
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, beau - ti - ful and gra - cious,
Friend and guide and broth - er, by the wells of eve - ning
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all thy ways we fol - low,
Still in our hearts we dwell in Gal - i - lee.
Deep from thy voice we drink thy heal - ing lore.
From Beth - le - hem to dark Geth - sem - a - ne. A-men.

Words copyright by Percy MacKaye

108 When the Golden Evening Gathered

(STOCKWELL NEW. Irregular)

WILLIAM J. DAWSON, 1854–1928 CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1928


1. When the gold - en eve - ning gath - ered On the shore of Gal - i - lee,
2. Not in robes of pur - ple splen - dor, Not in silk - en soft - ness shod,
3. For he healed their sick at e - ven, And he cured the le - per's sore,
4. Not in robes of pur - ple splen - dor, But in lives that do his will,
When the fish - ing boats lay qui - et by the sea,
But in rai - ment worn with trav - el came their God;
So that sin - ful men and wom - en sinned no more;
And in pa - tient acts of kind - ness he comes still;
Long a - go the peo - ple won-dered, Though no sign was in the sky,
And the peo - ple knew his pres - ence By the heart that ceased to sigh
And the world grew mirth - ful - heart - ed, And for - got its mis - er - y
And the peo - ple cry with won - der, Though no sign is in the sky,
For the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
When the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
When the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
That the glo - ry of the Lord is pass - ing by. A-MEN.

Music copyright, 1928, by C. W. Laufer

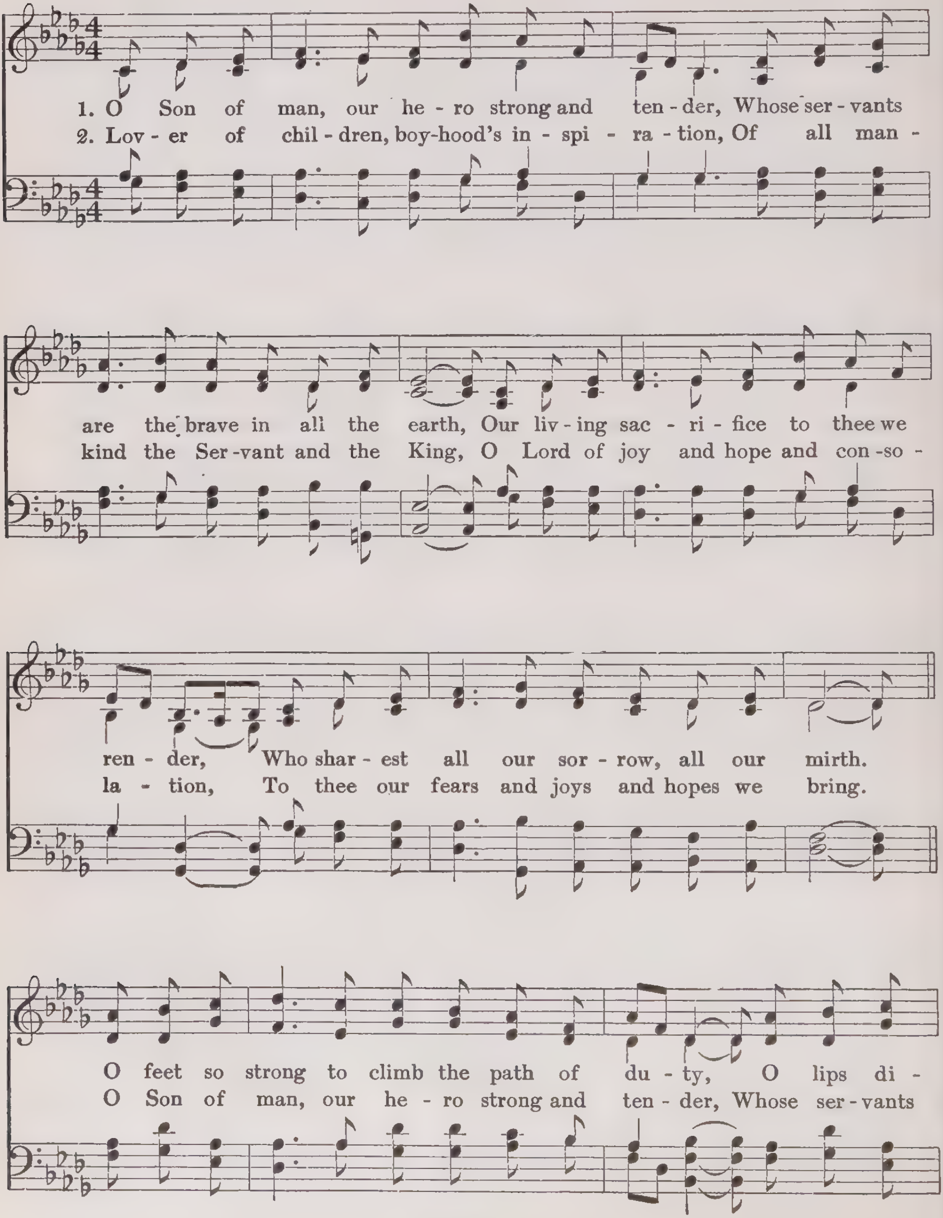
109

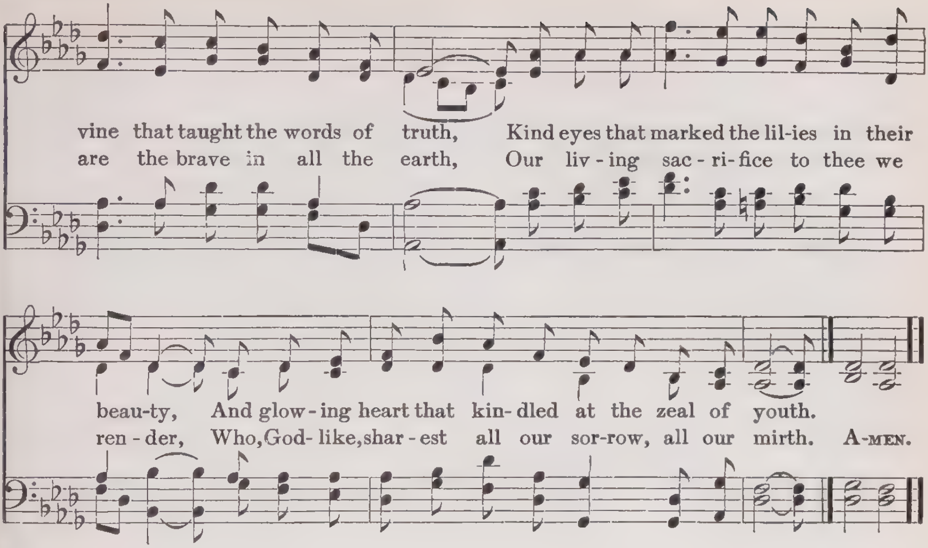
O Son of Man, Our Hero

(LONDONDERRY. 11, 10, 11, 10, D.)

Frank Fletcher, 1926

Old Irish Air


1. O Son of man, our he - ro strong and ten - der, Whose ser - vants
2. Lov - er of chil - dren, boy-hood's in - spi - ra - tion, Of all man -
are the brave in all the earth, Our liv - ing sac - ri - fice to thee we
kind the Ser - vant and the King, O Lord of joy and hope and con - so -
ren - der, Who shar - est all our sor - row, all our mirth.
la - tion, To thee our fears and joys and hopes we bring.
O feet so strong to climb the path of du - ty, O lips di -
O Son of man, our he - ro strong and ten - der, Whose ser - vants

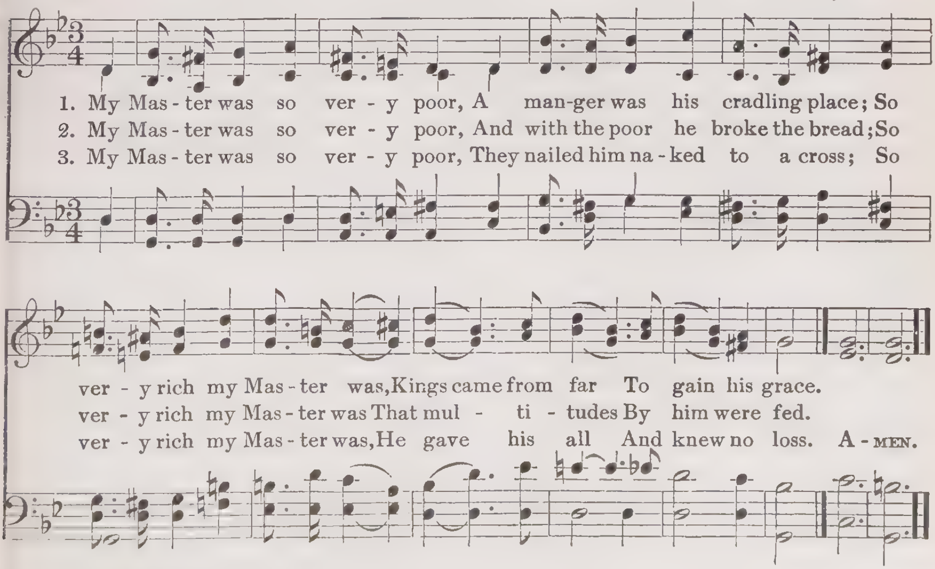

vine that taught the words of truth, Kind eyes that marked the lil-ies in their
are the brave in all the earth, Our liv-ing sac-ri-fice to thee we
beau-ty, And glow-ing heart that kin-dled at the zeal of youth.
ren-der, Who, God-like, shar-est all our sor-row, all our mirth. A-MEN.

110 My Master Was So Very Poor

(MY MASTER. L. M.)

Harry Lee

George Henry Day, 1929

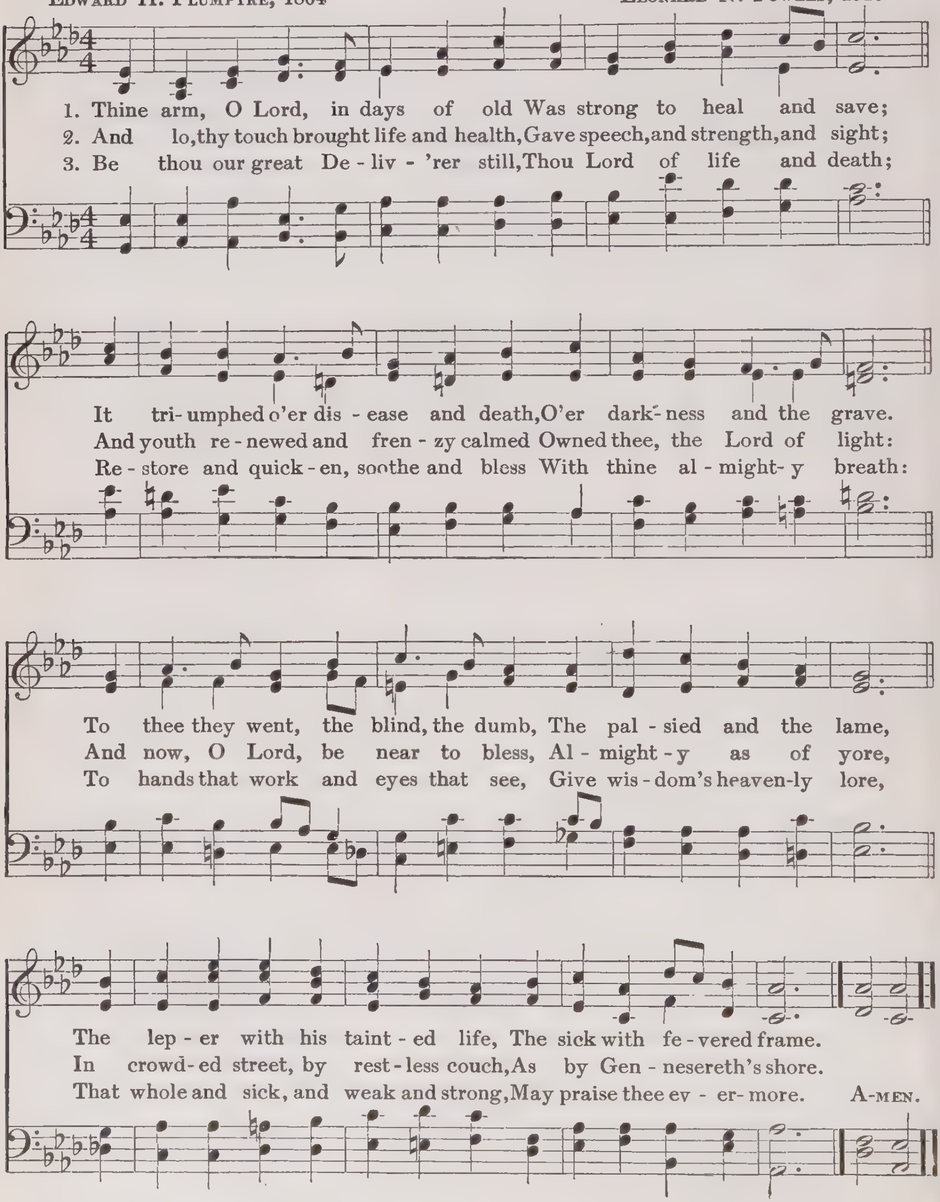

1. My Mas-ter was so ver-y poor, A man-ger was his cradling place; So
2. My Mas-ter was so ver-y poor, And with the poor he broke the bread; So
3. My Mas-ter was so ver-y poor, They nailed him na-ked to a cross; So
ver-y rich my Mas-ter was, Kings came from far To gain his grace.
ver-y rich my Mas-ter was That mul-ti-tudes By him were fed.
ver-y rich my Mas-ter was, He gave his all And knew no loss. A-MEN.

Words copyright by Harry Lee
Music copyright by The Century Co.

111 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

(PHOENIX. C.M.D.)

Edward H. Plumptre, 1864 — Leonard N. Fowles, 1918


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed Owned thee, the Lord of light:
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With thine al - might - y breath:
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heaven-ly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame.
In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nesereth's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise thee ev - er - more.
A-men.

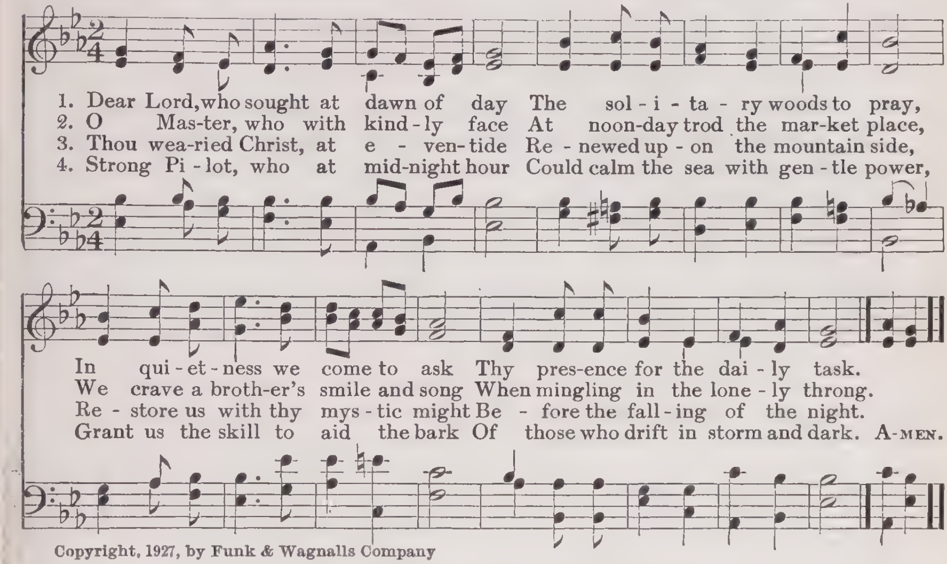
Music copyright by Leonard N. Fowles

112 Dear Lord, Who Sought at Dawn of Day

(STIREWALT. L. M.)

Harry Webb Farrington, 1925

Rob Roy Peery, 1926



1. Dear Lord, who sought at dawn of day
The solitary woods to pray,
In quietness we come to ask
Thy presence for the daily task.

2. O Master, who with kindly face
At noon-day trod the market place,
We crave a brother's smile and song
When mingling in the lonely throng.

3. Thou wearied Christ, at eventide
Renewed upon the mountain side,
Restore us with thy mystic might
Before the falling of the night.

4. Strong Pilot, who at midnight hour
Could calm the sea with gentle power,
Grant us the skill to aid the bark
Of those who drift in storm and dark. Amen.

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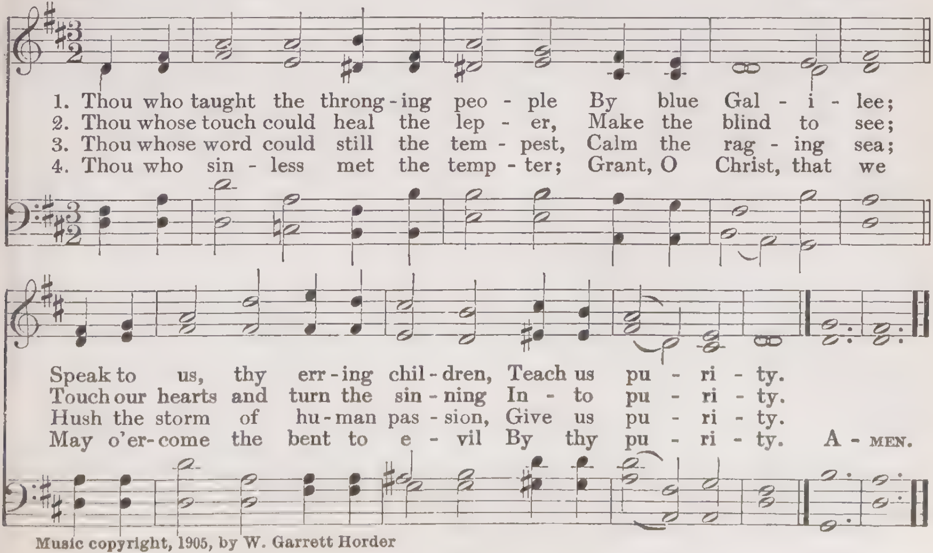
113 Thou Who Taught the Thronging People

(COLLEGE. 8,5,8,5)

Henry S. Ninde, 1859

F. K. March, 1905



1. Thou who taught the thronging people
By blue Galilee;
Speak to us, thy erring children,
Teach us purity.

2. Thou whose touch could heal the leper,
Make the blind to see;
Touch our hearts and turn the sinning
Into purity.

3. Thou whose word could still the tempest,
Calm the raging sea;
Hush the storm of human passion,
Give us purity.

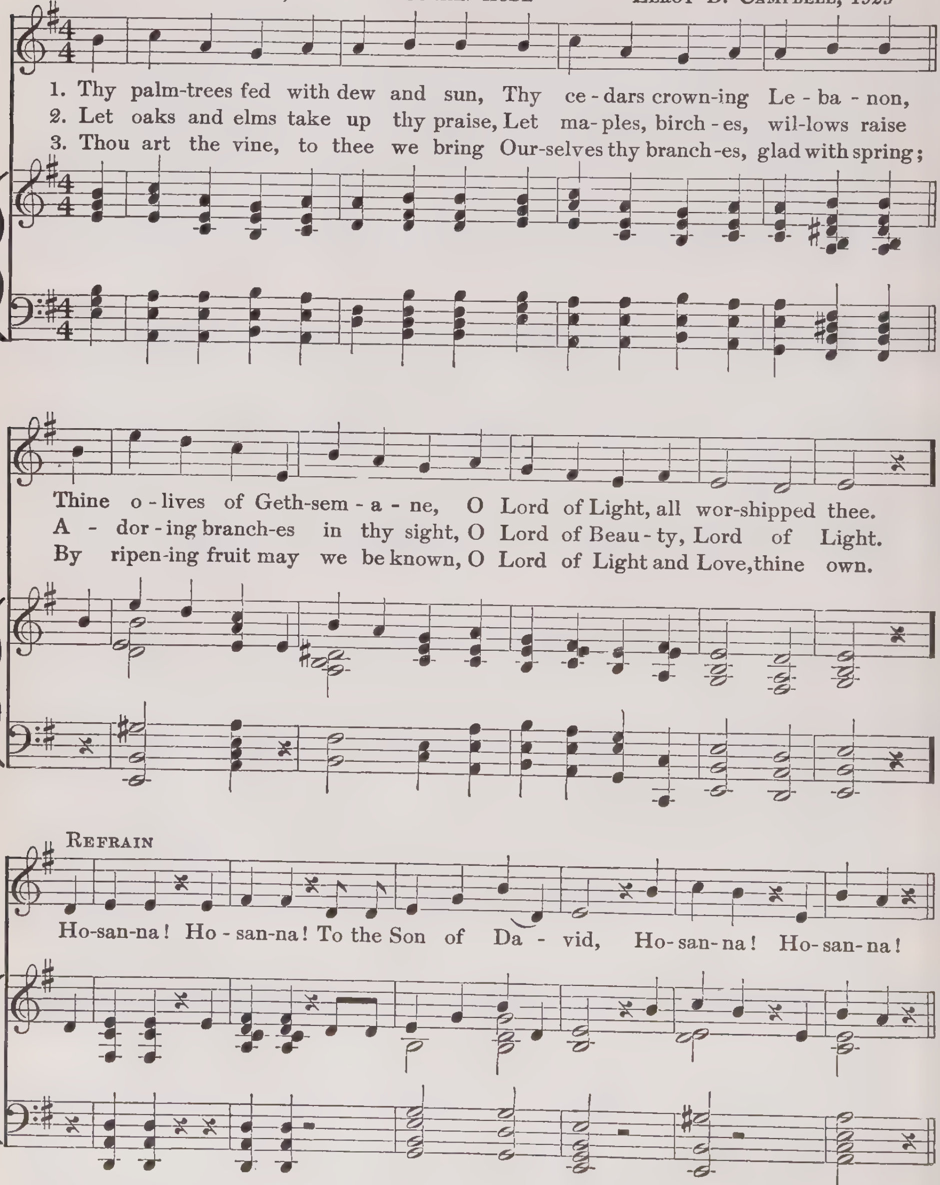
4. Thou who sinless met the tempter;
Grant, O Christ, that we
May o'ercome the bent to evil
By thy purity. Amen.

Music copyright, 1905, by W. Garrett Horder

114 Thy Palm Trees Fed with Dew and Sun

(HOSANNA. Irregular)

Katharine Lee Bates, 1921 DORIAN MODE Leroy B. Campbell, 1929


1. Thy palm-trees fed with dew and sun, Thy ce-dars crown-ing Le-ba-non,
2. Let oaks and elms take up thy praise, Let ma-ples, birch-es, wil-lows raise
3. Thou art the vine, to thee we bring Our-selves thy branch-es, glad with spring;
Thine o-lives of Geth-sem-a-ne, O Lord of Light, all wor-shipped thee.
A-dor-ing branch-es in thy sight, O Lord of Beau-ty, Lord of Light.
By ripen-ing fruit may we be known, O Lord of Light and Love, thine own.
REFRAIN
Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! To the Son of Da-vid, Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na!

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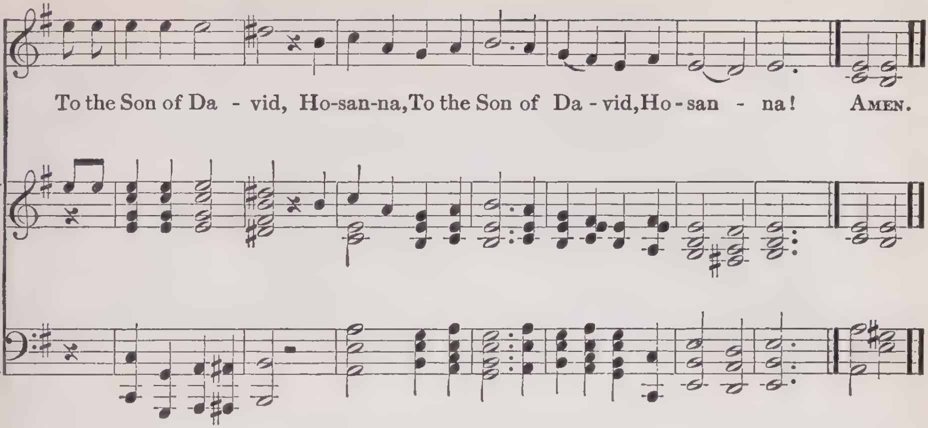
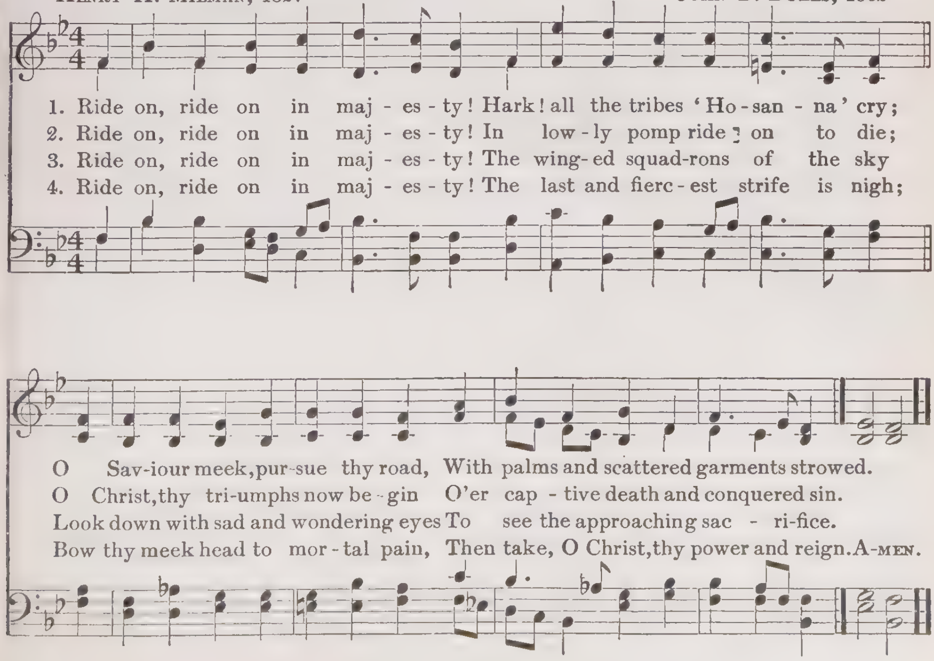

To the Son of Da - vid, Ho-san-na, To the Son of Da - vid, Ho - san - na!
AMEN.

115 Ride On, Ride On, in Majesty

(ST. DROSTANE. L. M.)

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

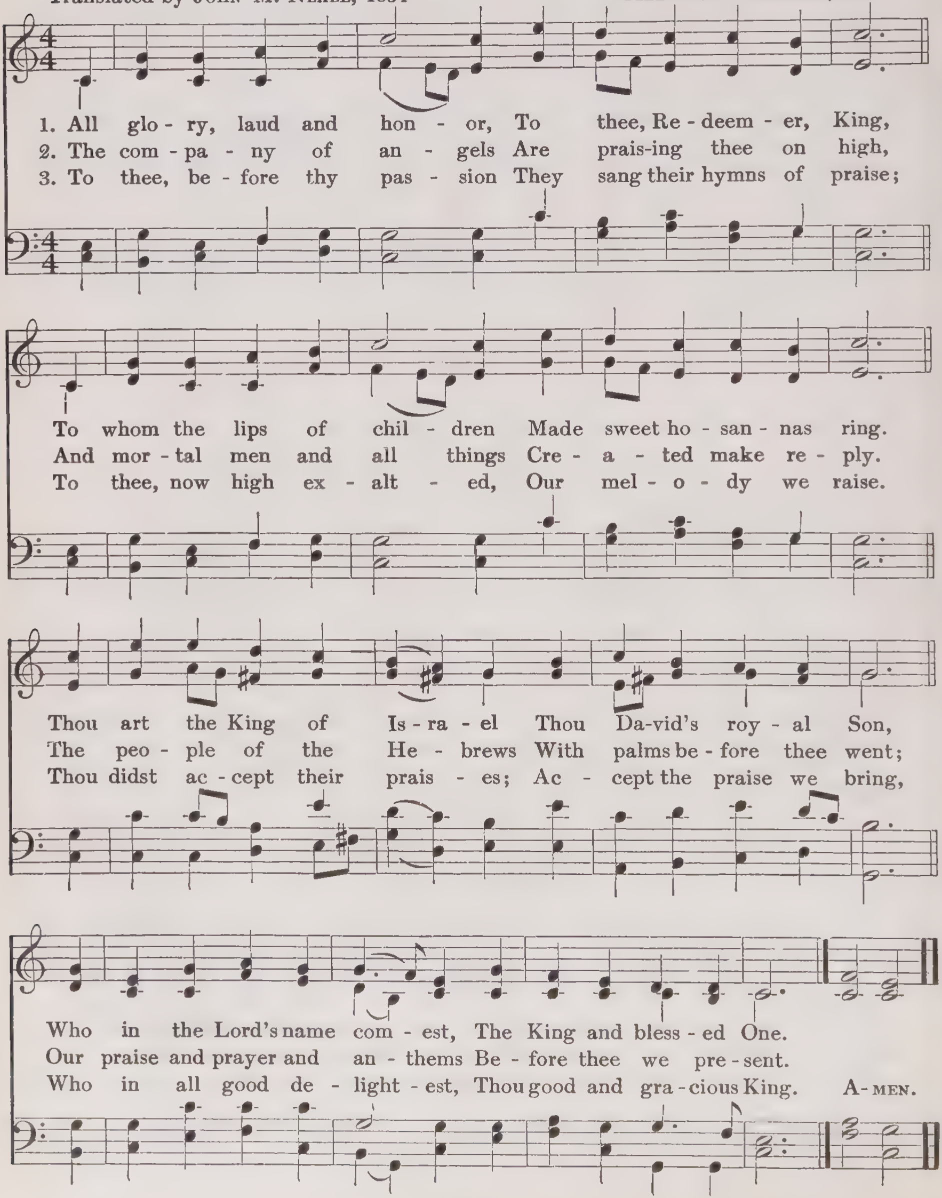

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes 'Ho - san - na' cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons of the sky
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The last and fierc - est strife is nigh;
O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue thy road, With palms and scattered garments strowed.
O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and conquered sin.
Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see the approaching sac - ri - fice.
Bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O Christ, thy power and reign. A - MEN.

116 All Glory, Laud and Honor

(ST. THEODULPH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Theodulph of Orleans, about 820
Translated by John M. Neale, 1854

Melchior Teschner, 1615

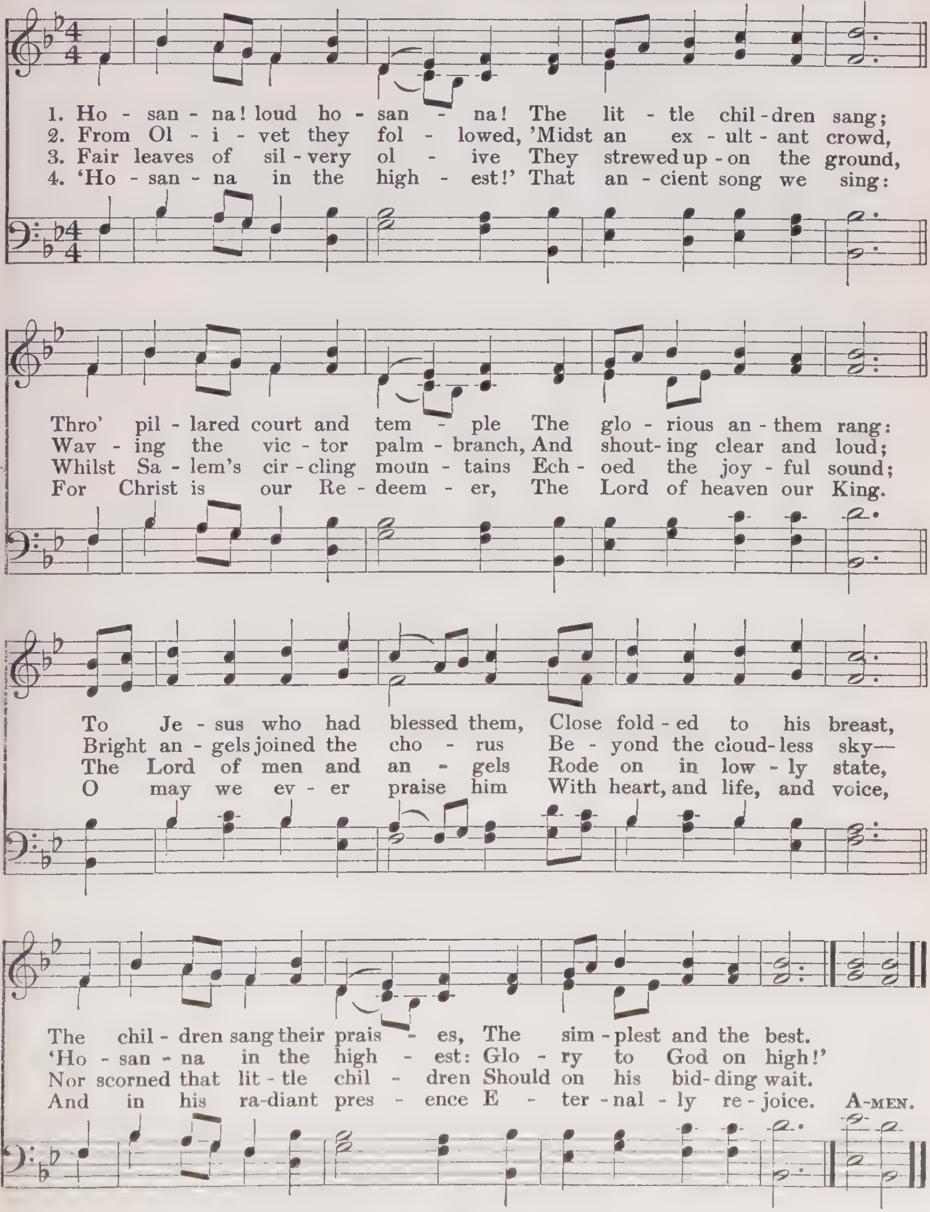

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais-ing thee on high,
3. To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Thou art the King of Is - ra - el Thou Da-vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
A - men.

117

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

(ELLACOMBE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JEANNETTE THRELFALL, 1873 HARTIG'S Vollstandige Sammlung, 1830

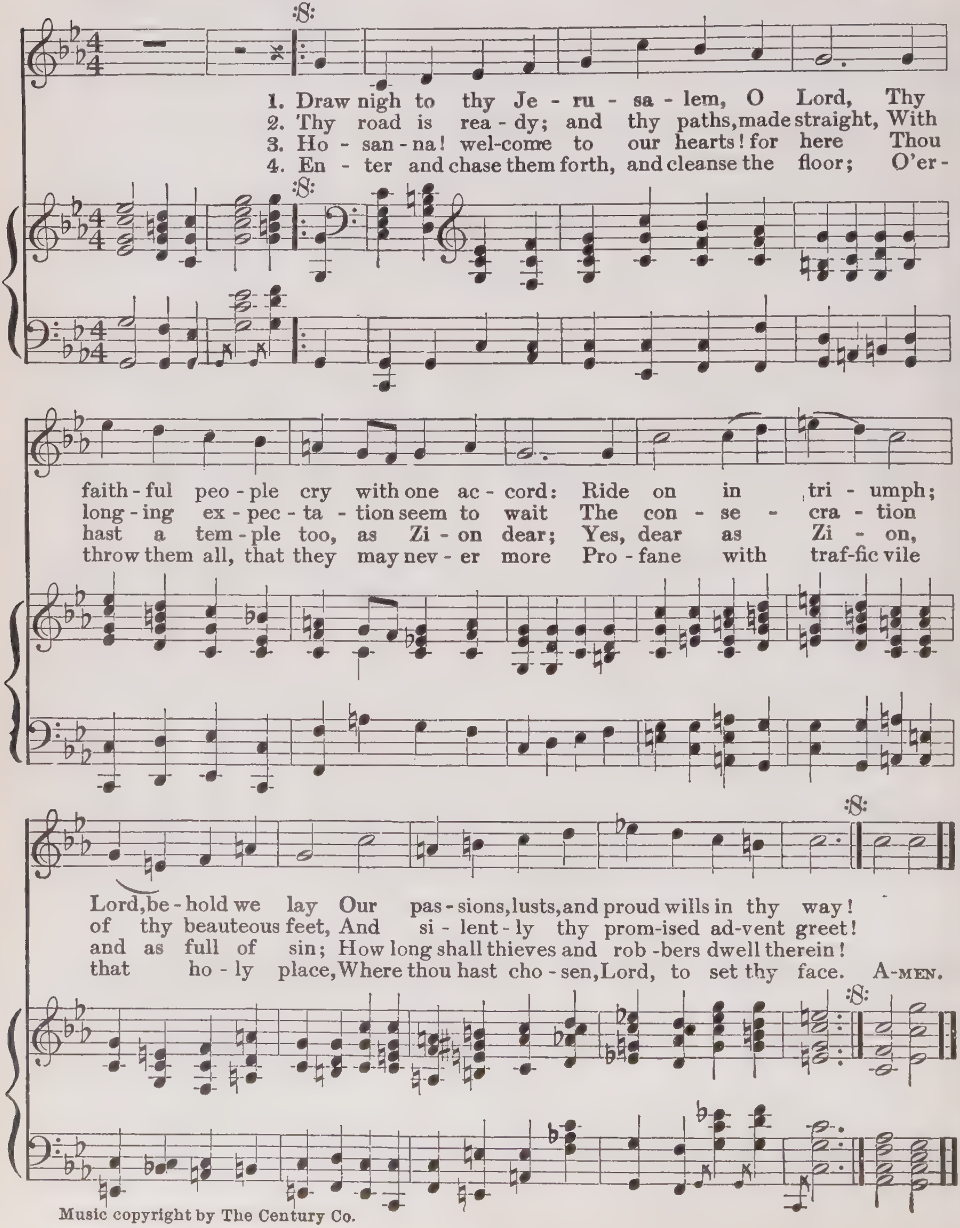

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - very ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. 'Ho - san - na in the high - est!' That an - cient song we sing:
Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heaven our King.
To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to his breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise him With heart, and life, and voice,
The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
'Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!'
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on his bid - ding wait.
And in his ra - diant pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice.
A-MEN.

118 Draw Nigh to Thy Jerusalem, O Lord

(PICTON. 10, 10, 10, 10)

JEREMY TAYLOR, 1613–1667

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927


1. Draw nigh to thy Je - ru - sa - lem, O Lord, Thy
2. Thy road is rea - dy; and thy paths, made straight, With
3. Ho - san - na! wel-come to our hearts! for here Thou
4. En - ter and chase them forth, and cleanse the floor; O'er -
faith - ful peo - ple cry with one ac - cord: Ride on in tri - umph;
long - ing ex - pec - ta - tion seem to wait The con - se - cra - tion
hast a tem - ple too, as Zi - on dear; Yes, dear as Zi - on,
throw them all, that they may nev - er more Pro - fane with traf-fic vile
Lord, be - hold we lay Our pas - sions, lusts, and proud wills in thy way!
of thy beauteous feet, And si - lent - ly thy prom-ised ad-vent greet!
and as full of sin; How long shall thieves and rob - bers dwell therein!
that ho - ly place, Where thou hast cho - sen, Lord, to set thy face. A-MEN.

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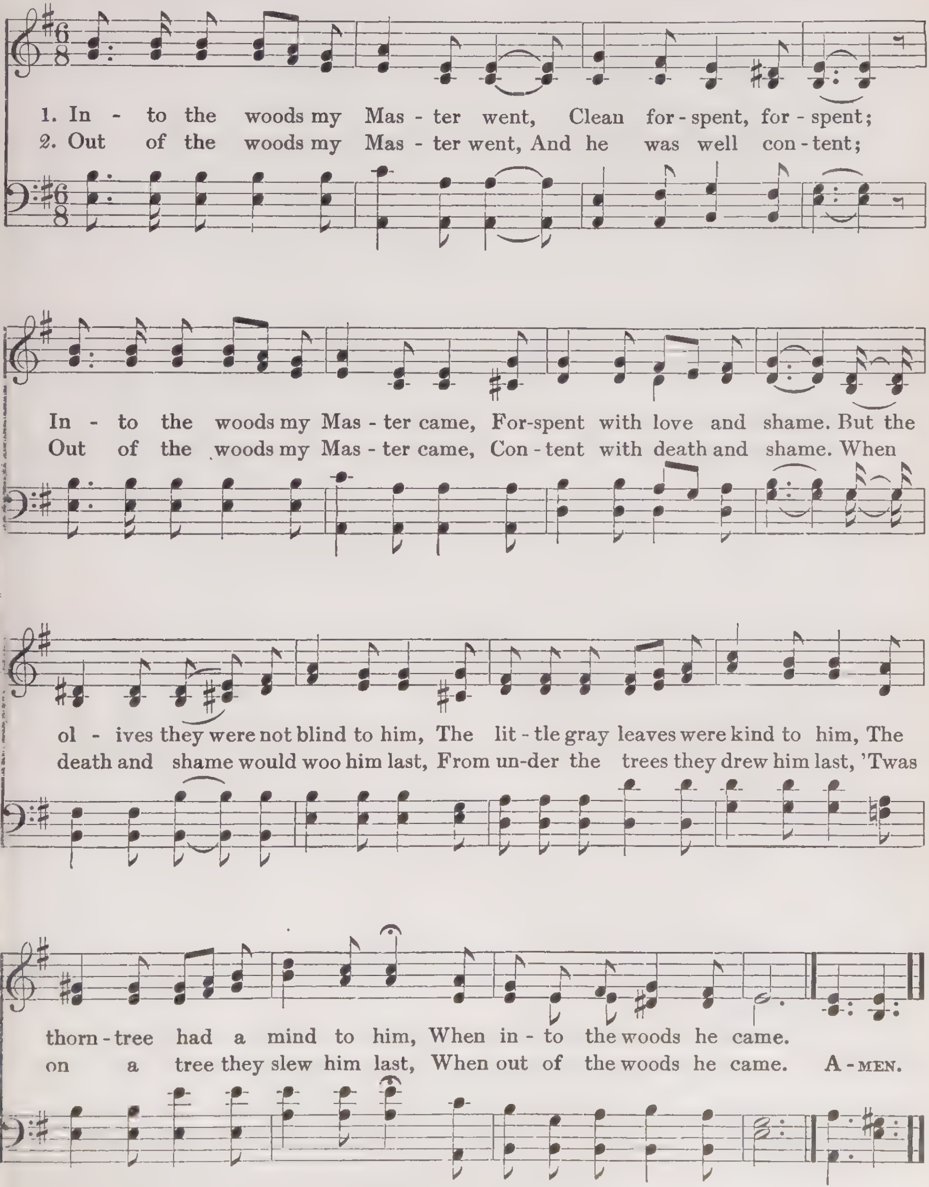
119

Into the Woods My Master Went

(LANIER. Irregular)

Sidney Lanier, 1880

Peter C. Lutkin, 1904


1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When
ol - ives they were not blind to him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to him, The
death and shame would woo him last, From un-der the trees they drew him last, 'Twas
thorn - tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - men.

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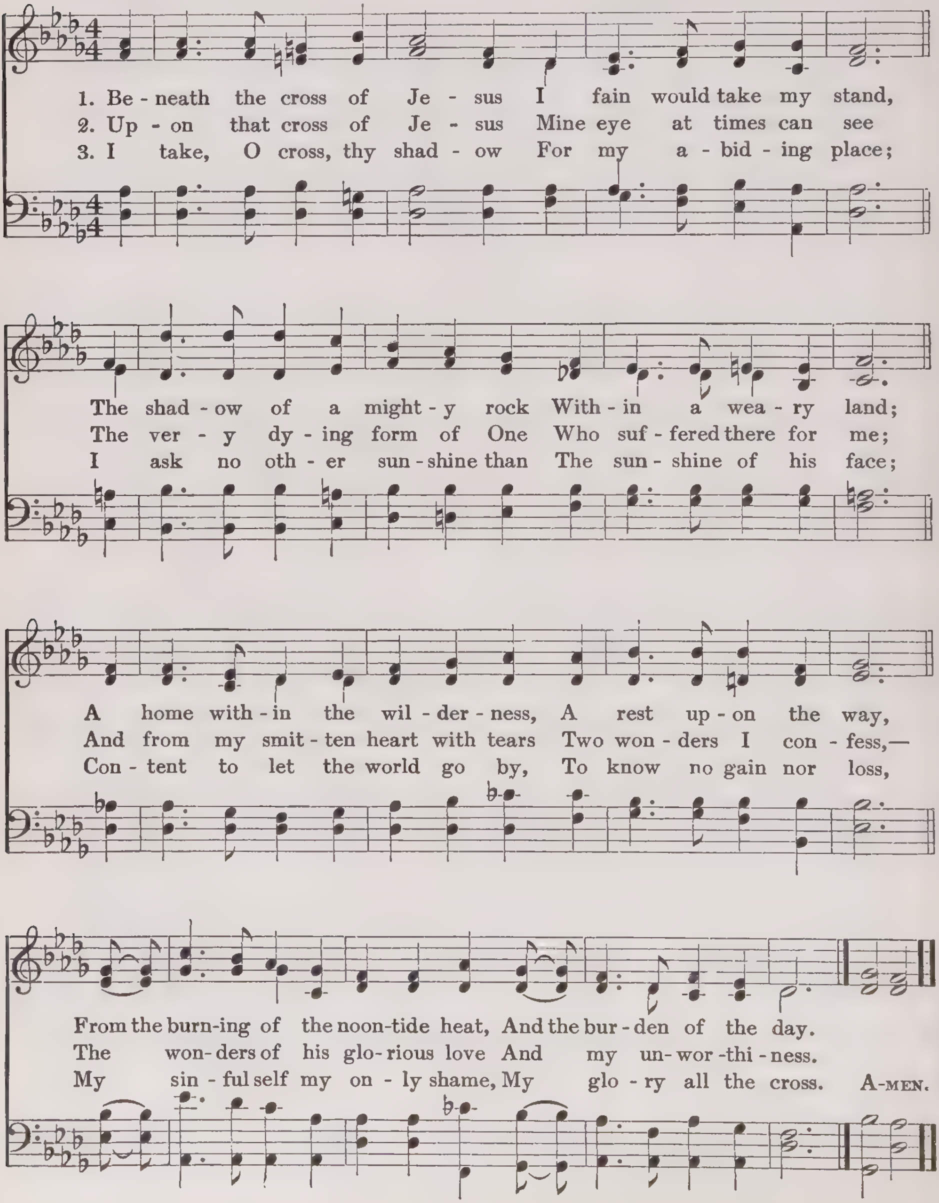
120

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

(ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6)

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868 Frederick C. Maker, 1881

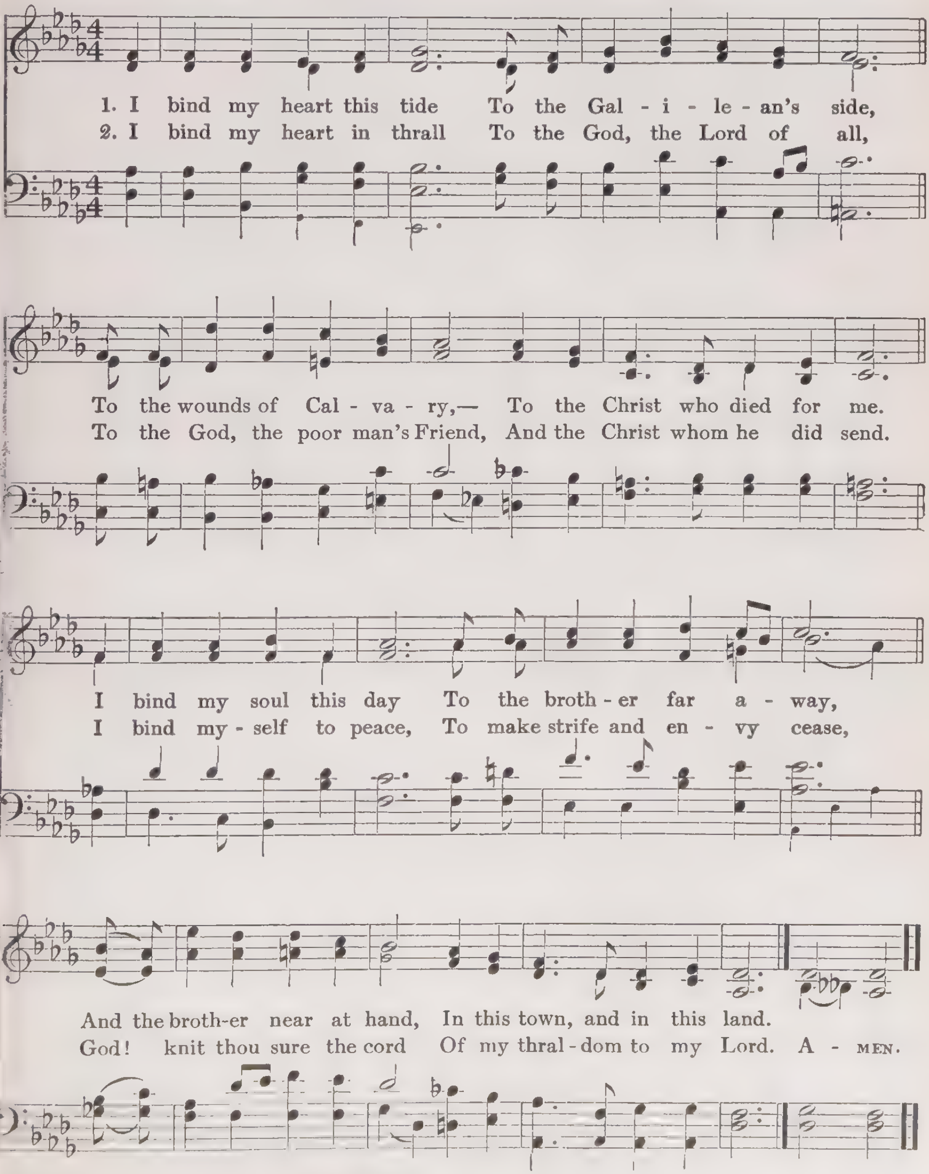

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-men.

121

I Bind My Heart This Tide

(FEALTY. 6, 7, 7, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7)

LAUCHLAN MACLEAN WATT, 1867– GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927


1. I bind my heart this tide To the Gal - i - le - an's side,
2. I bind my heart in thrall To the God, the Lord of all,
To the wounds of Cal - va - ry,— To the Christ who died for me.
To the God, the poor man's Friend, And the Christ whom he did send.
I bind my soul this day To the broth - er far a - way,
I bind my - self to peace, To make strife and en - vy cease,
And the broth-er near at hand, In this town, and in this land.
God! knit thou sure the cord Of my thral - dom to my Lord. A - MEN.

Words copyright by Laughlan MacLean Watt
Music copyright by The Century Co.

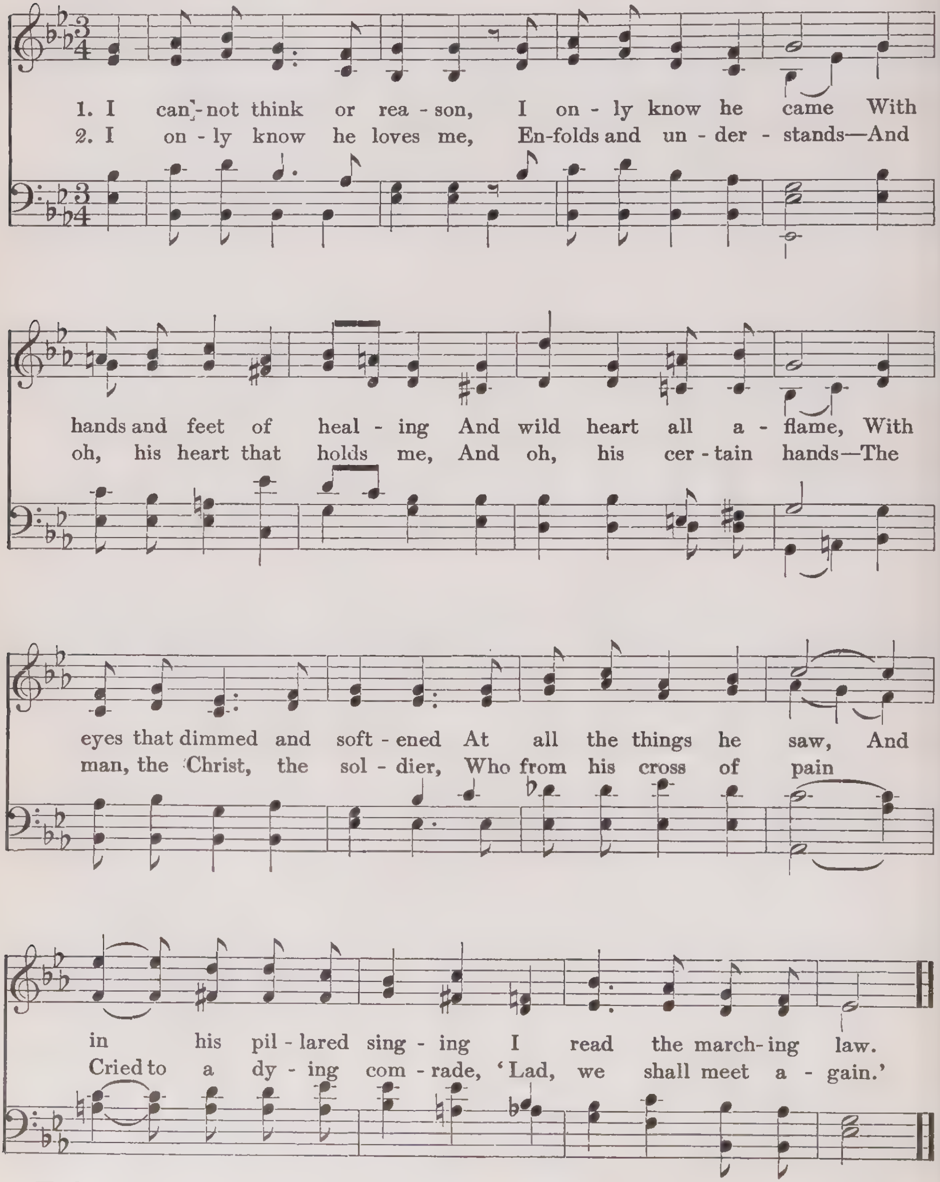
122

I Cannot Think or Reason

(COMRADES OF THE CROSS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Willard Wattles, 1918

Edward Shippen Barnes, 1927


1. I can-not think or rea - son, I on - ly know he came With
2. I on - ly know he loves me, En-folds and un - der - stands—And
hands and feet of heal - ing And wild heart all a - flame, With
oh, his heart that holds me, And oh, his cer - tain hands—The
eyes that dimmed and soft - ened At all the things he saw, And
man, the Christ, the sol - dier, Who from his cross of pain
in his pil - lared sing - ing I read the march - ing law.
Cried to a dy - ing com - rade, 'Lad, we shall meet a - gain.'

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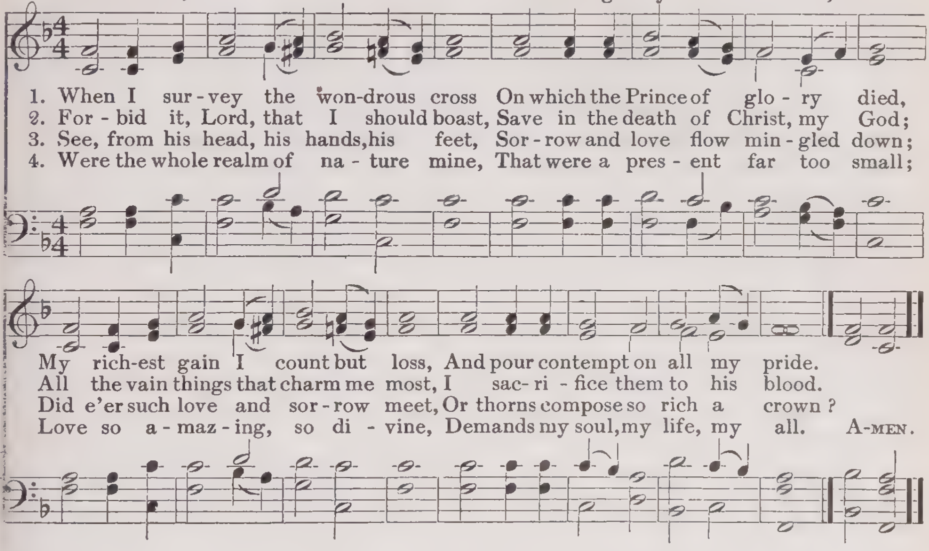
123 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

From the First Gregorian Tone

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

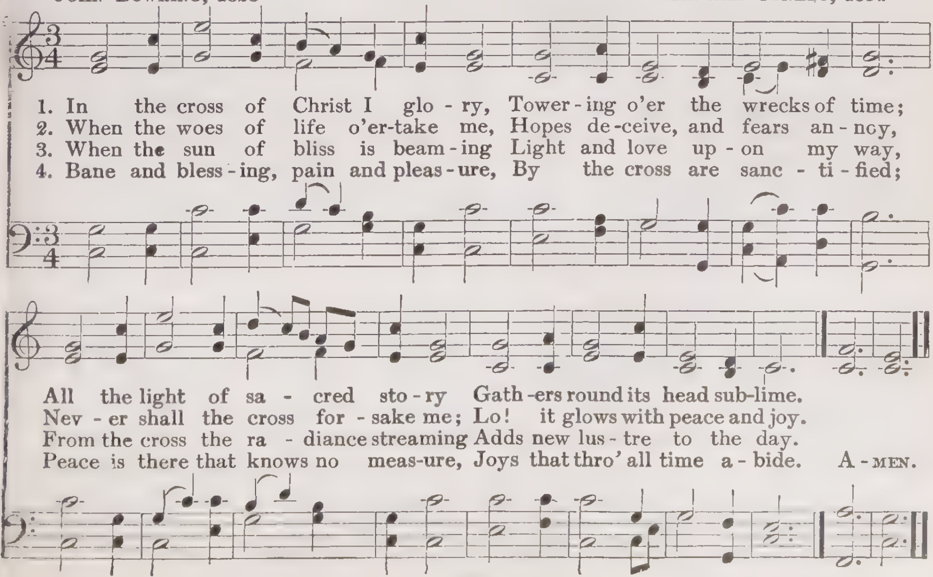

1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

124 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

(RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - MEN.

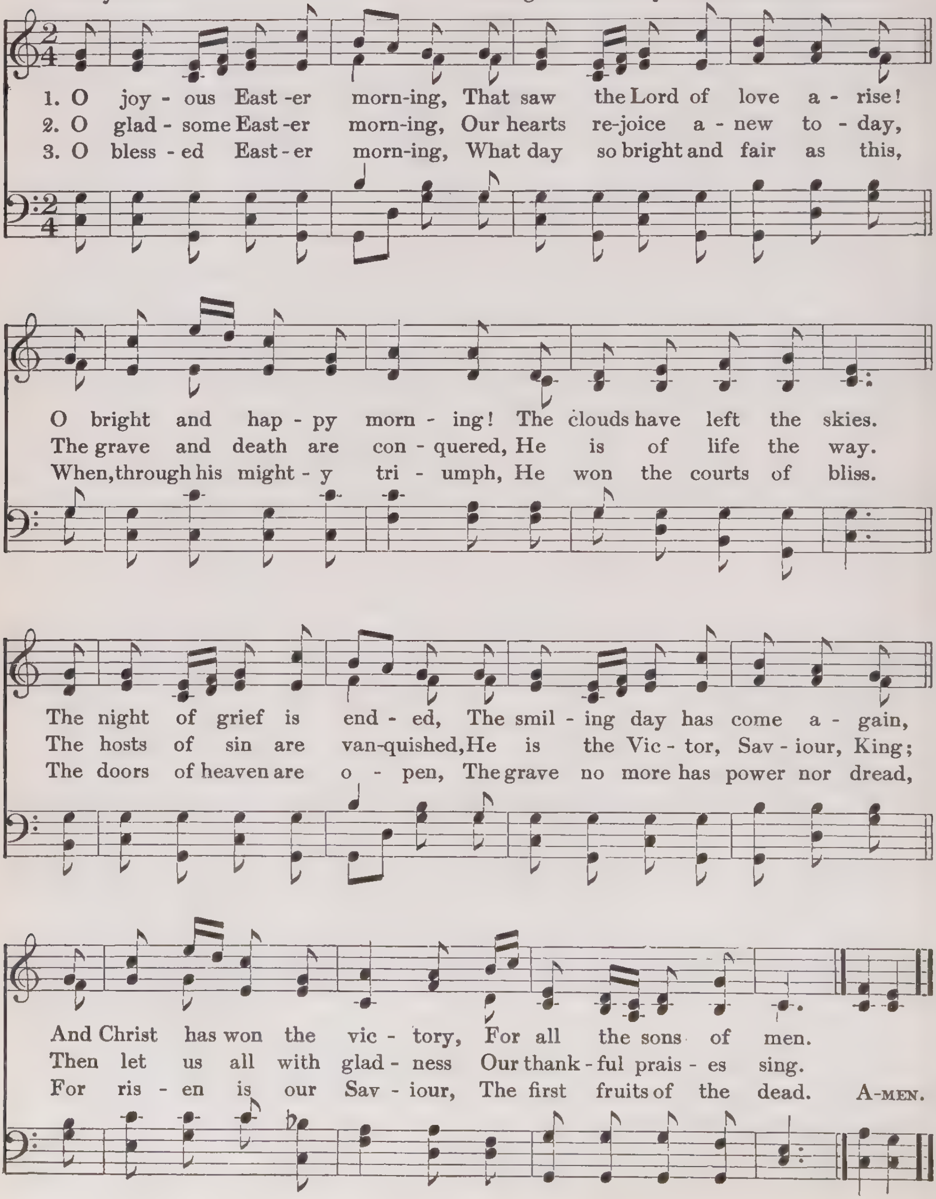
125

O Joyous Easter Morning

(FAITHFUL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Anonymous

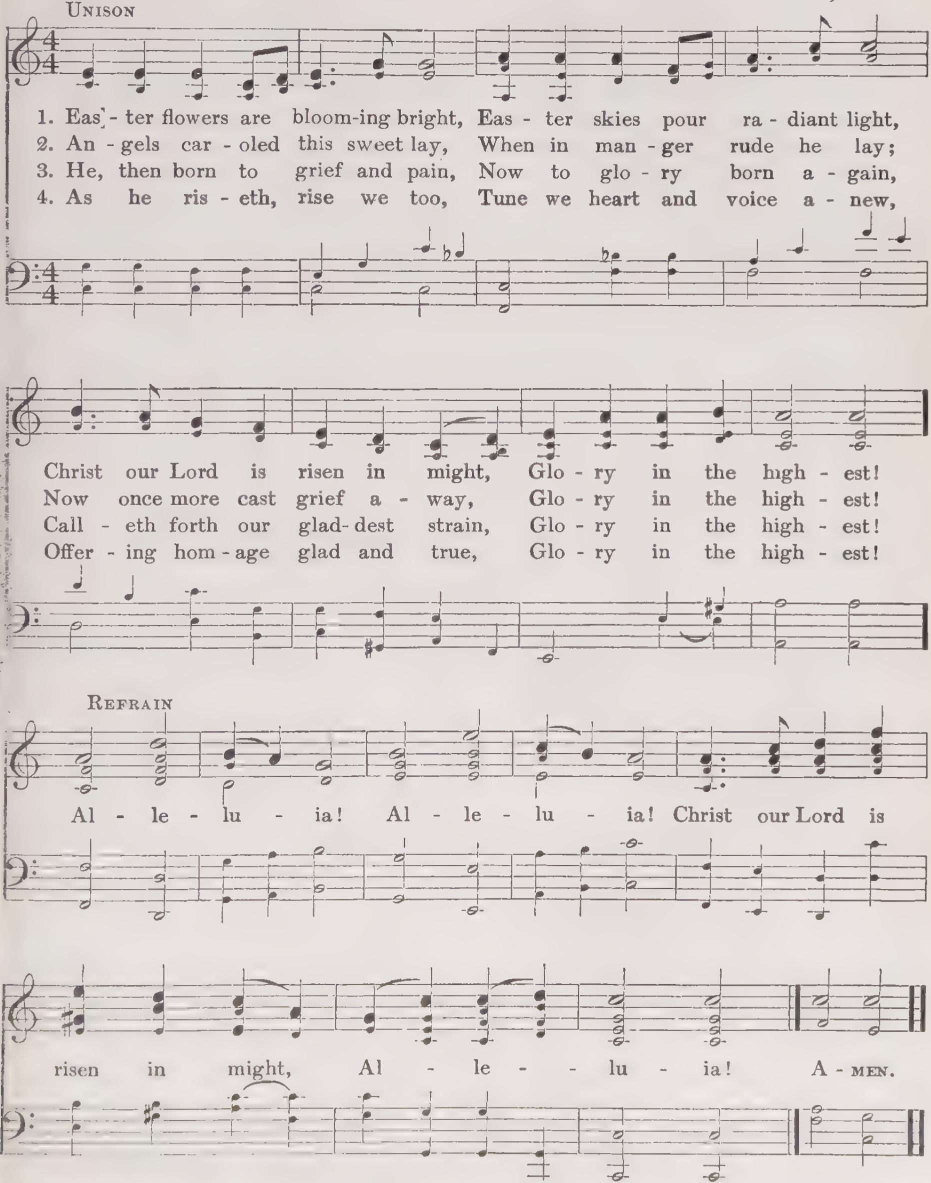
JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750
Arranged from 'My Heart Ever Faithful'


1. O joy - ous East - er morn-ing, That saw the Lord of love a - rise!
2. O glad - some East - er morn-ing, Our hearts re-joice a - new to - day,
3. O bless - ed East - er morn-ing, What day so bright and fair as this,
O bright and hap - py morn - ing! The clouds have left the skies.
The grave and death are con - quered, He is of life the way.
When, through his might - y tri - umph, He won the courts of bliss.
The night of grief is end - ed, The smil - ing day has come a - gain,
The hosts of sin are van-quished, He is the Vic - tor, Sav - iour, King;
The doors of heaven are o - pen, The grave no more has power nor dread,
And Christ has won the vic - tory, For all the sons of men.
Then let us all with glad - ness Our thank - ful prais - es sing.
For ris - en is our Sav - iour, The first fruits of the dead.
A-MEN.

126 Easter Flowers Are Blooming Bright

(EASTER FLOWERS. 7, 7, 7, 6. With Refrain)

MARY A. NICHOLSON, 1875 G. WARING STEBBINS, 1913


UNISON
1. Eas - ter flowers are bloom-ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - diant light,
2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man - ger rude he lay;
3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
4. As he ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,
Christ our Lord is risen in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Call - eth forth our glad-dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Offer - ing hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est!
REFRAIN
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ our Lord is
risen in might, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Music copyright by Benjamin Shepard

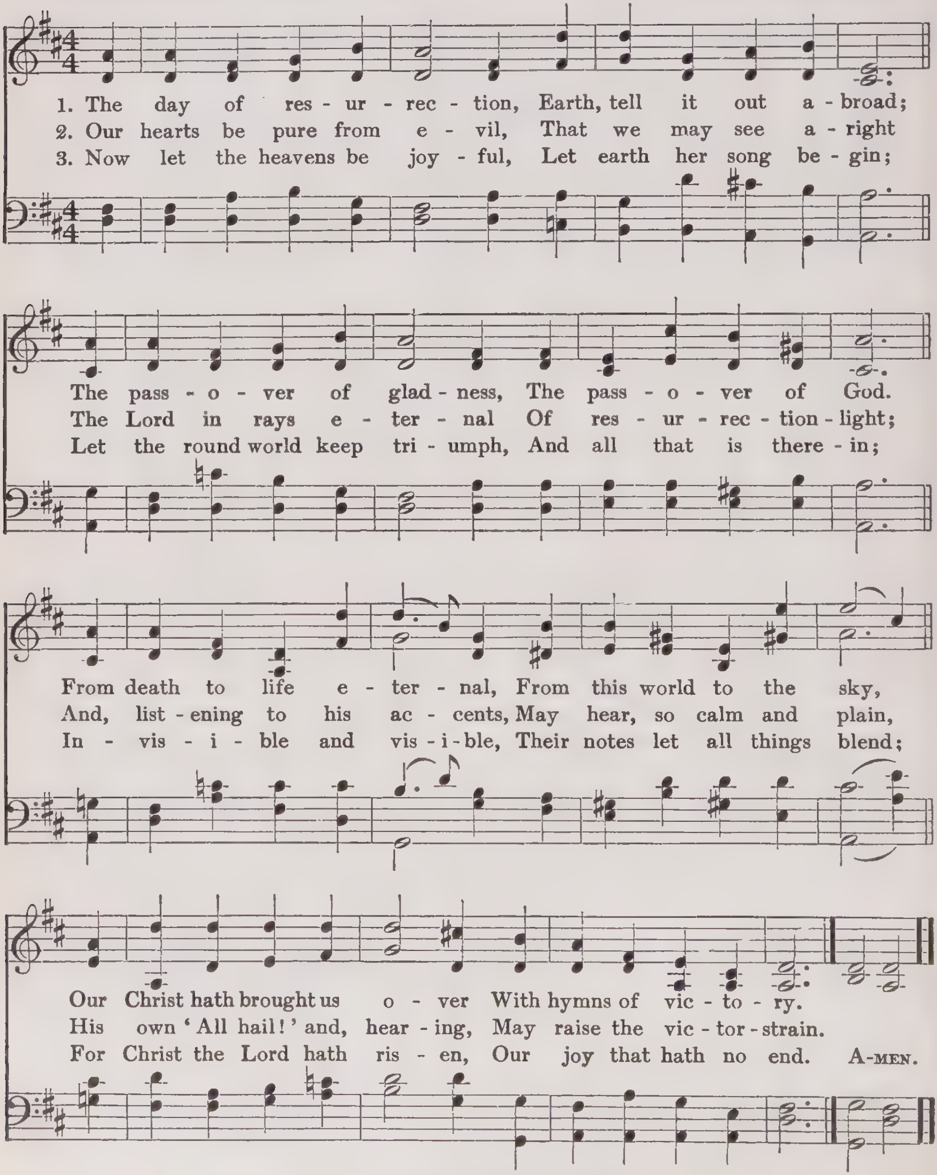
127

The Day of Resurrection

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th Century
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

HENRY SMART, 1836


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin;
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - ening to his ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-MEN.

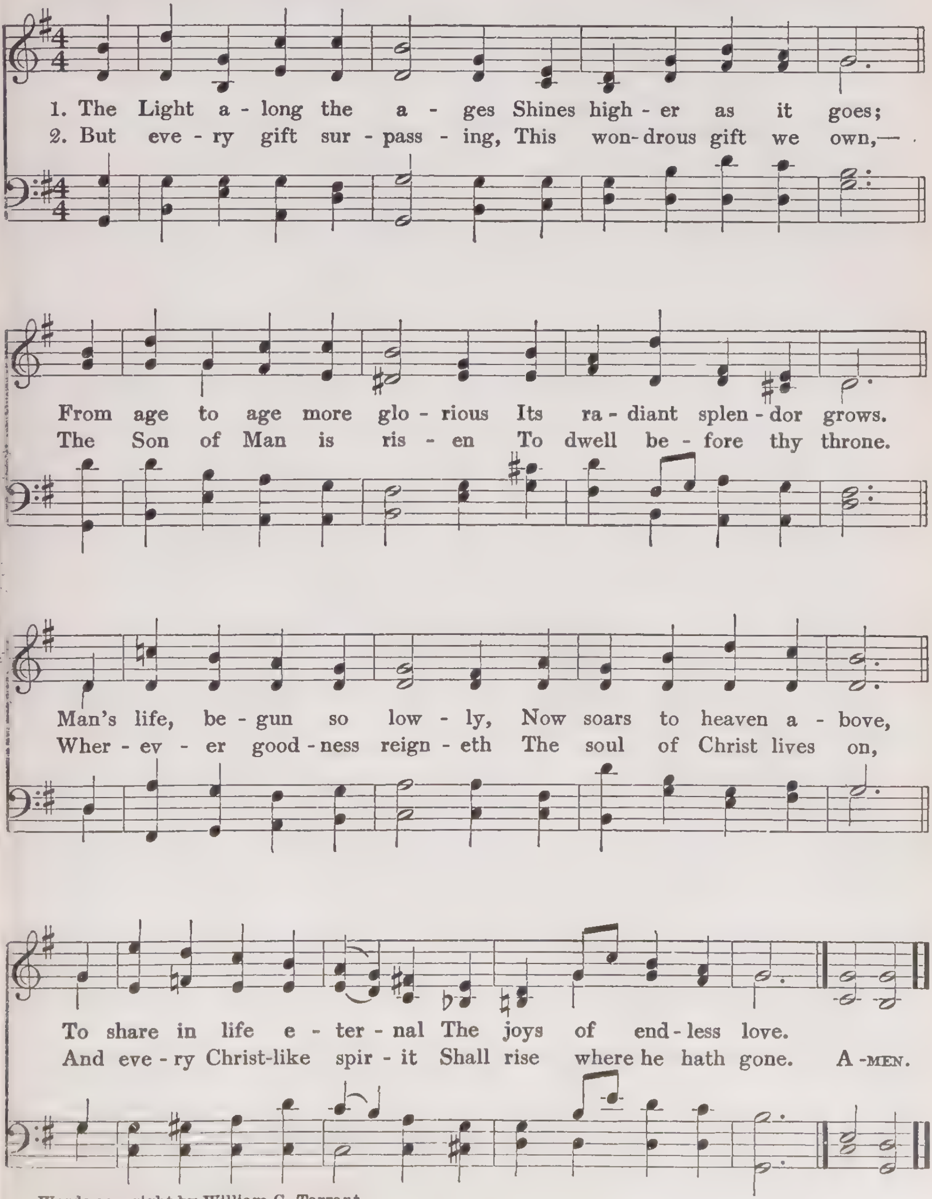
May be sung to Rotterdam opposite

128

The Light Along the Ages

(ROTTERDAM. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, 1890 BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875


1. The Light a - long the a - ges Shines high - er as it goes;
2. But eve - ry gift sur - pass - ing, This won- drous gift we own,—
From age to age more glo - rious Its ra - diant splen - dor grows.
The Son of Man is ris - en To dwell be - fore thy throne.
Man's life, be - gun so low - ly, Now soars to heaven a - bove,
Wher - ev - er good - ness reign - eth The soul of Christ lives on,
To share in life e - ter - nal The joys of end - less love.
And eve - ry Christ-like spir - it Shall rise where he hath gone. A - MEN.

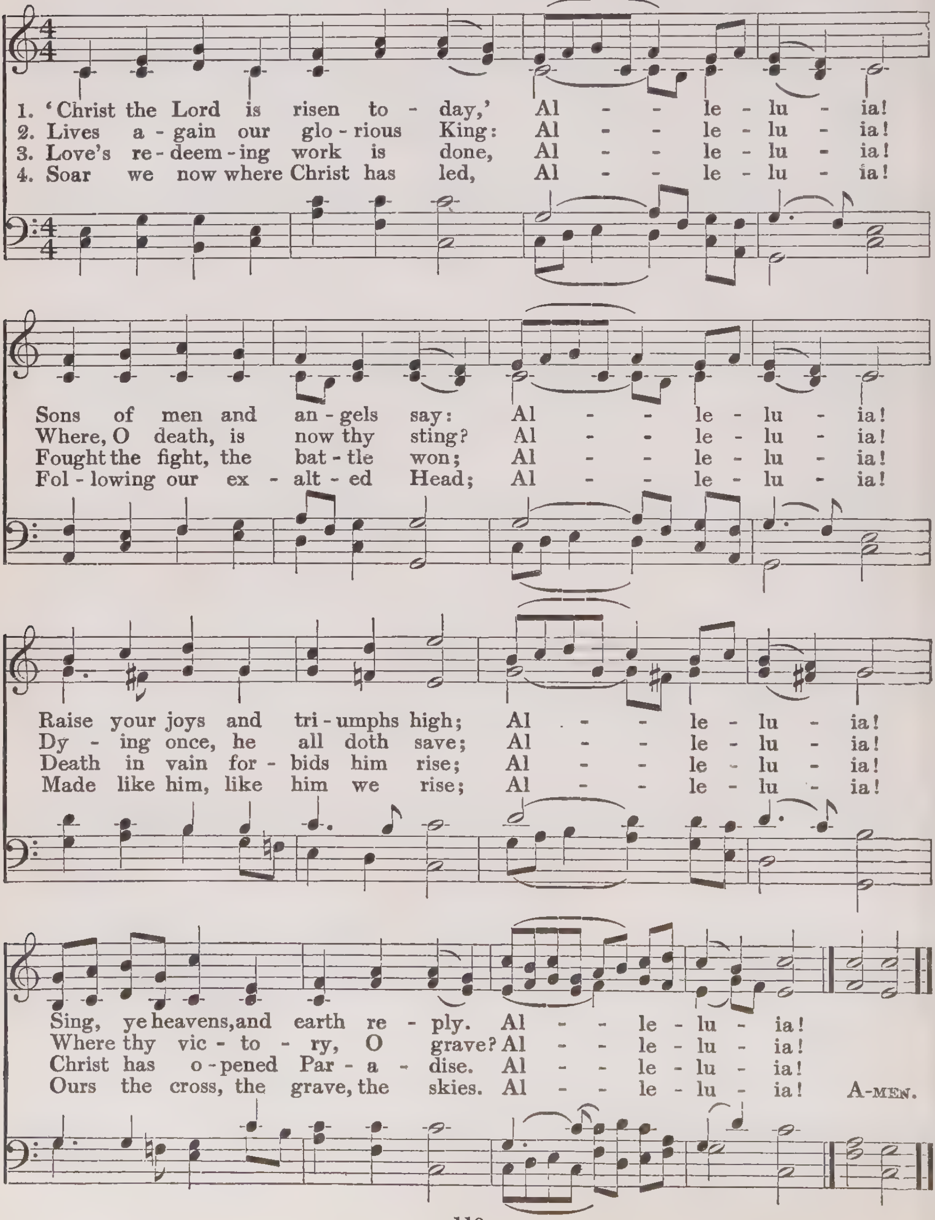
Words copyright by William G. Tarrant

129

Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

(WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Lyra Davidica, 1708


1. 'Christ the Lord is risen to - day,' Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, he all doth save; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

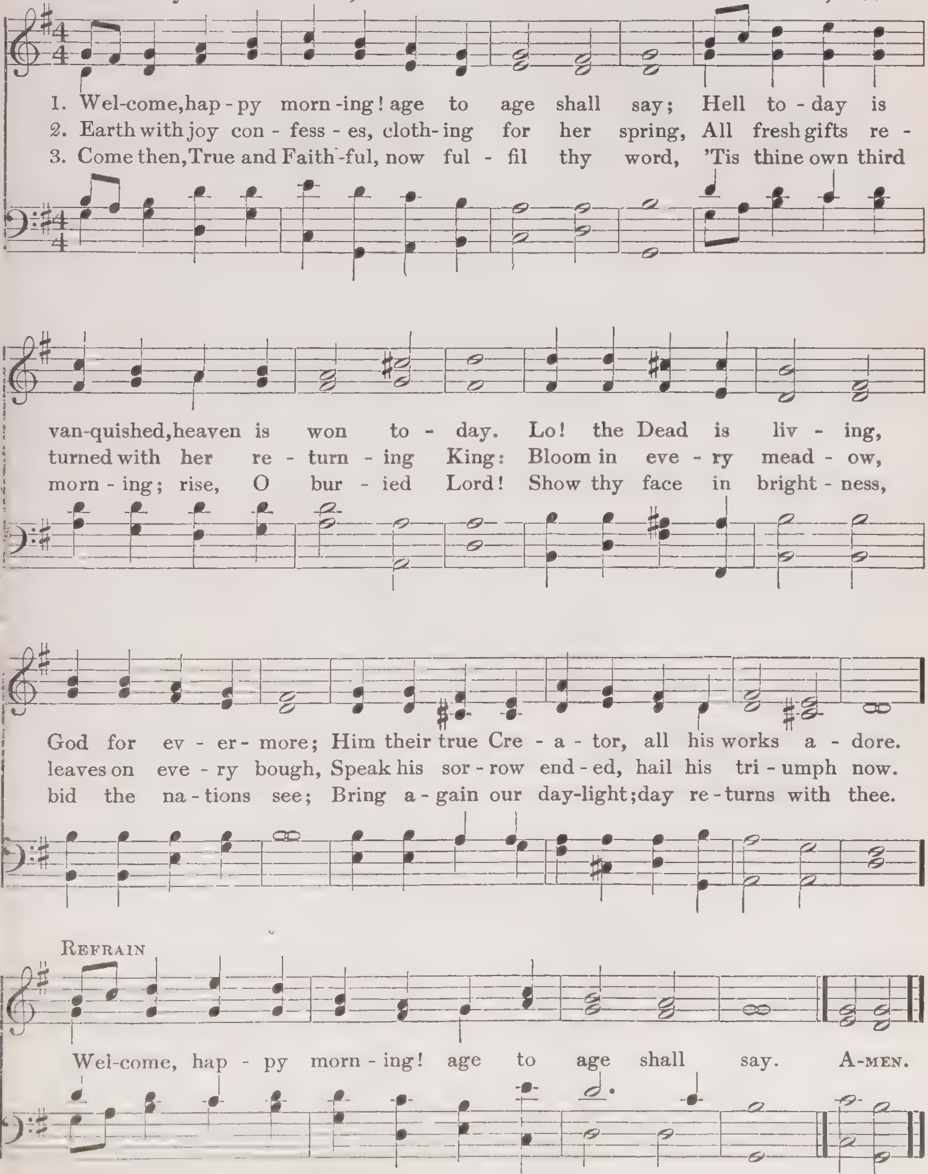
130

Welcome, Happy Morning

(FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain)

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590
Translated by JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say; Hell to-day is
2. Earth with joy con-fess-es, cloth-ing for her spring, All fresh gifts re-
3. Come then, True and Faith-ful, now ful-fil thy word, 'Tis thine own third
van-quished, heaven is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
turned with her re-turn-ing King: Bloom in eve-ry mead-ow,
morn-ing; rise, O bur-ied Lord! Show thy face in bright-ness,
God for ev-er-more; Him their true Cre-a-tor, all his works a-dore.
leaves on eve-ry bough, Speak his sor-row end-ed, hail his tri-umph now.
bid the na-tions see; Bring a-gain our day-light; day re-turns with thee.
REFRAIN
Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say.
A-MEN.

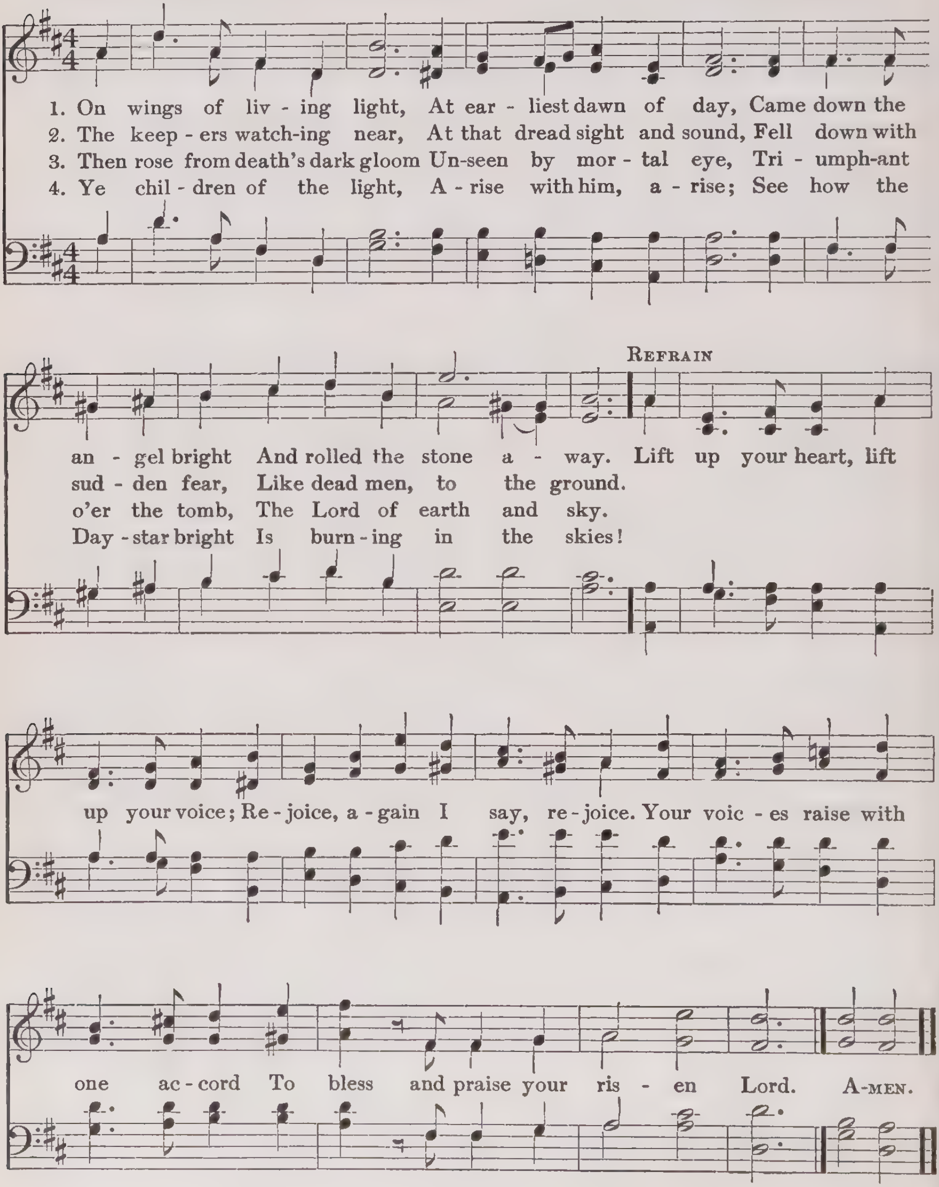
Music copyright by Benjamin Shepard

131

On Wings of Living Light

(JUBILATE. 6,6,6,6,8,8)

William Walsham How, 1872, arranged — Horatio Parker, 1894


1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day, Came down the
2. The keep - ers watch-ing near, At that dread sight and sound, Fell down with
3. Then rose from death's dark gloom Un-seen by mor - tal eye, Tri - umph-ant
4. Ye chil - dren of the light, A - rise with him, a - rise; See how the
an - gel bright And rolled the stone a - way.
sud - den fear, Like dead men, to the ground.
o'er the tomb, The Lord of earth and sky.
Day - star bright Is burn - ing in the skies!
Refrain
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice. Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord. A-men.

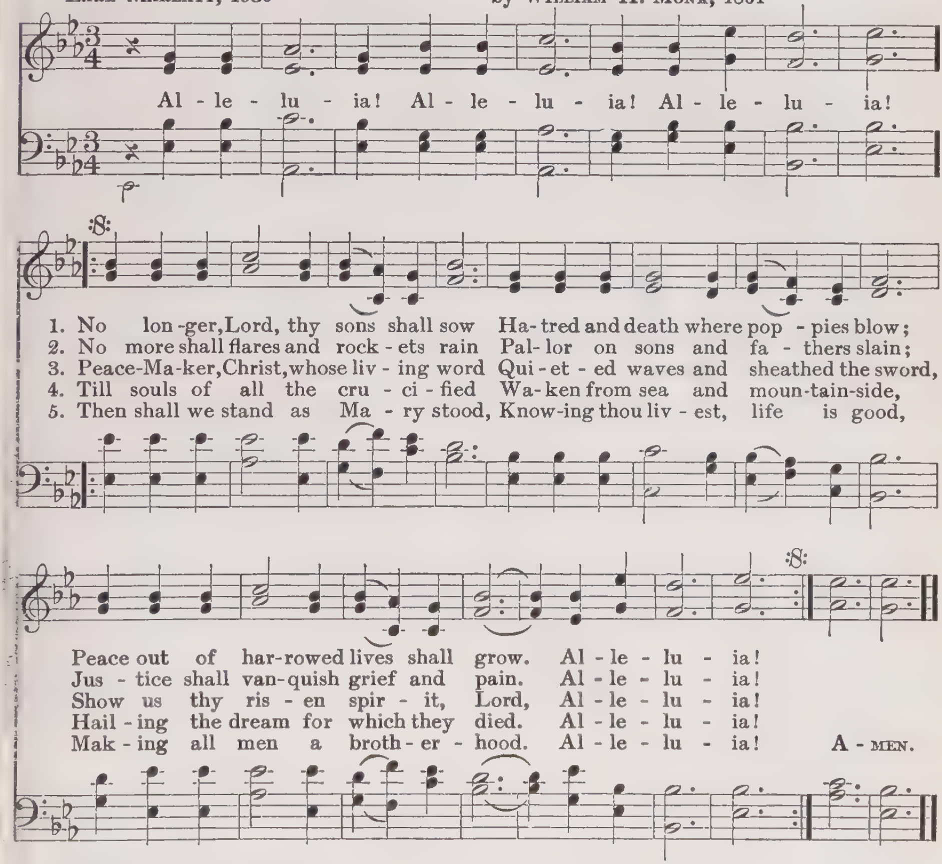
Music copyright by Mrs. Horatio Parker

132 No Longer, Lord, Thy Sons Shall Sow

(VICTORY. 8, 8, 8. With Alleluia)

Earl Marlatt, 1930

Arranged from the 'Gloria Patri' of Palestrina, 1591,
by William H. Monk, 1861


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
1. No lon-ger, Lord, thy sons shall sow Ha-tred and death where pop - pies blow; Peace out of har-rowed lives shall grow. Al - le - lu - ia!
2. No more shall flares and rock - ets rain Pal- lor on sons and fa - thers slain; Jus - tice shall van-quish grief and pain. Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Peace-Ma-ker, Christ, whose liv - ing word Qui - et - ed waves and sheathed the sword, Show us thy ris - en spir - it, Lord, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Till souls of all the cru - ci - fied Wa-ken from sea and moun-tain-side, Hail - ing the dream for which they died. Al - le - lu - ia!
5. Then shall we stand as Ma - ry stood, Know-ing thou liv - est, life is good, Mak - ing all men a broth - er - hood. Al - le - lu - ia!
A - men.

Words copyright by Earl Marlatt

133 The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

(VICTORY. No. 132)

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of faith is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

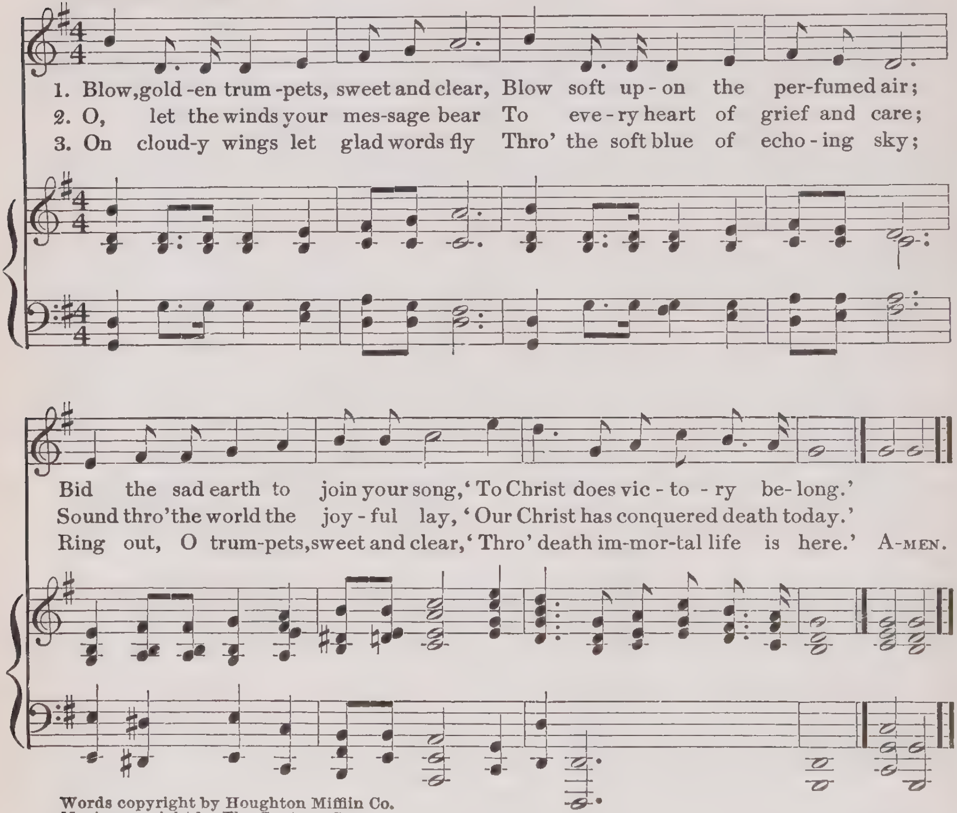
4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee,
Alleluia! Amen.

Anonymous Latin hymn, translated
by Francis Pott, 1861

134 Blow, Golden Trumpets, Sweet and Clear

(GOLDEN TRUMPETS. L. M.)

Margaret Deland, 1887 — T. Carl Whitmer, 1930



1. Blow, golden trumpets, sweet and clear, Blow soft upon the perfumed air;
Bid the sad earth to join your song, 'To Christ does victory belong.'

2. O, let the winds your message bear To every heart of grief and care;
Sound thro' the world the joyful lay, 'Our Christ has conquered death today.'

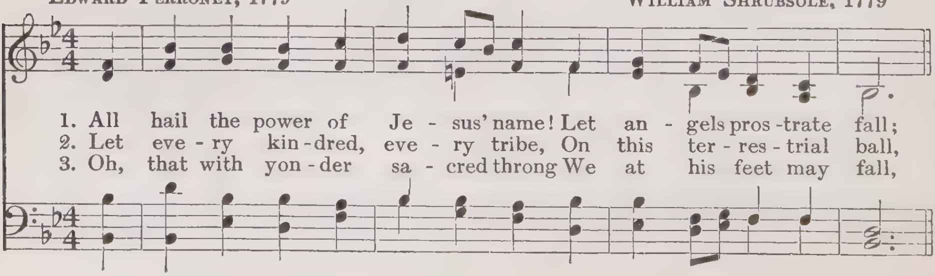
3. On cloudy wings let glad words fly Thro' the soft blue of echoing sky;
Ring out, O trumpets, sweet and clear, 'Thro' death immortal life is here.' Amen.

Words copyright by Houghton Mifflin Co.
Music copyright by The Century Co.

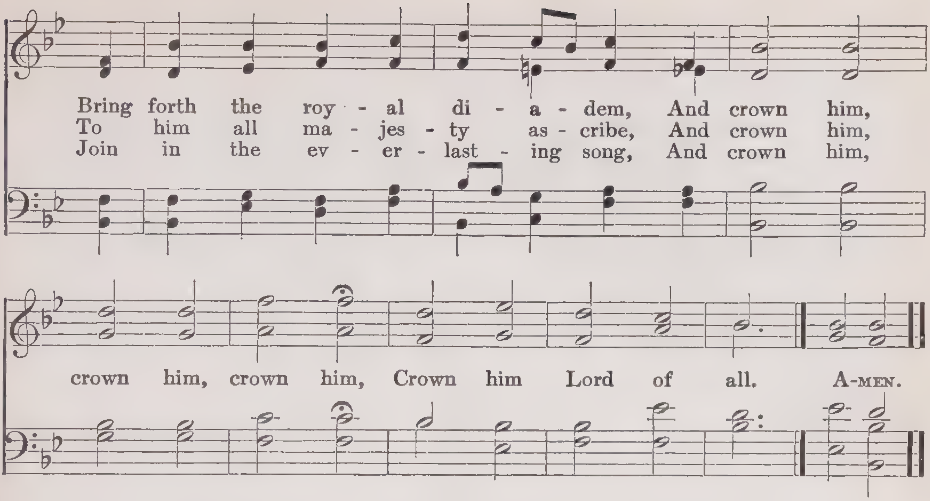
135 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

(MILES LANE. C. M.)

Edward Perronet, 1779 — William Shrubsole, 1779



1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall,

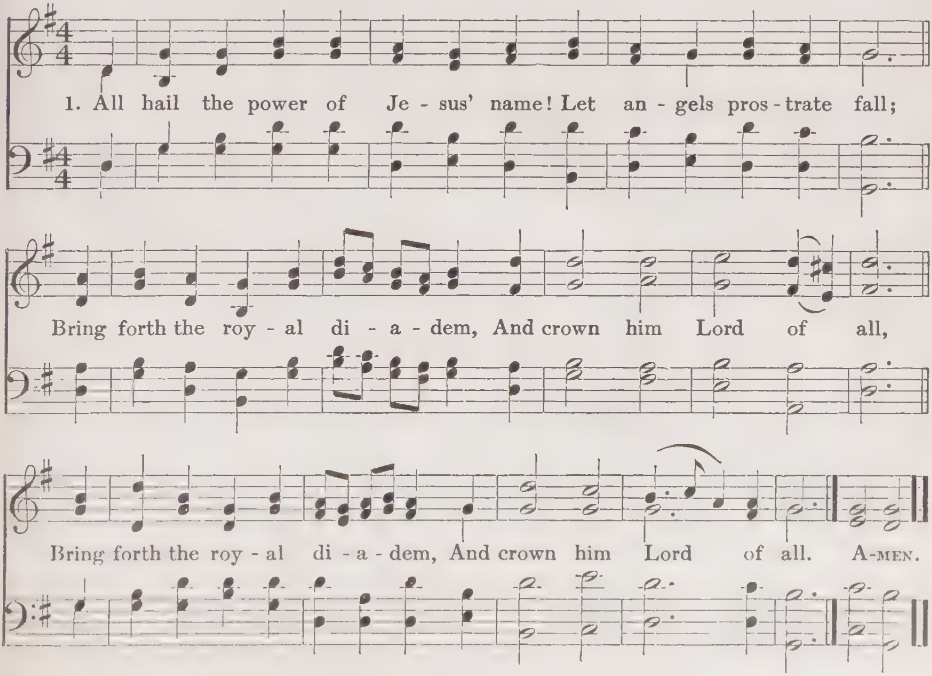

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him,
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him,
Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him,
crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all. A-men.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

(CORONATION. C.M.) *Second Tune*

Edward Perronet, 1779

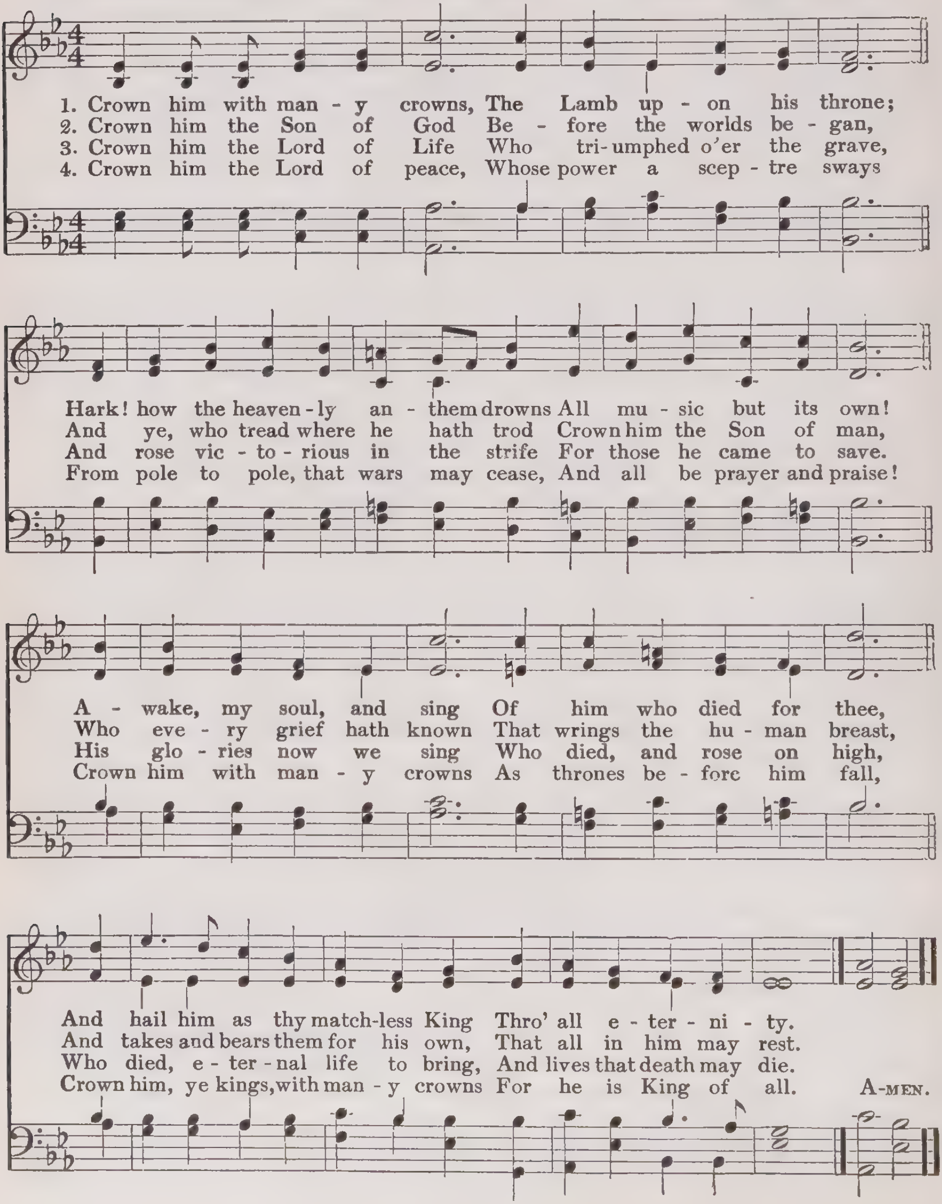
Oliver Holden, 1793


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all. A-men.

136 Crown Him with Many Crowns

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851, GODFREY THRING, 1882 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
3. Crown him the Lord of Life Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - tre sways
Hark! how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
And ye, who tread where he hath trod Crown him the Son of man,
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those he came to save.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
Who eve - ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
Crown him with man - y crowns As thrones be - fore him fall,
And hail him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
And takes and bears them for his own, That all in him may rest.
Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Crown him, ye kings, with man - y crowns For he is King of all.
A-MEN.

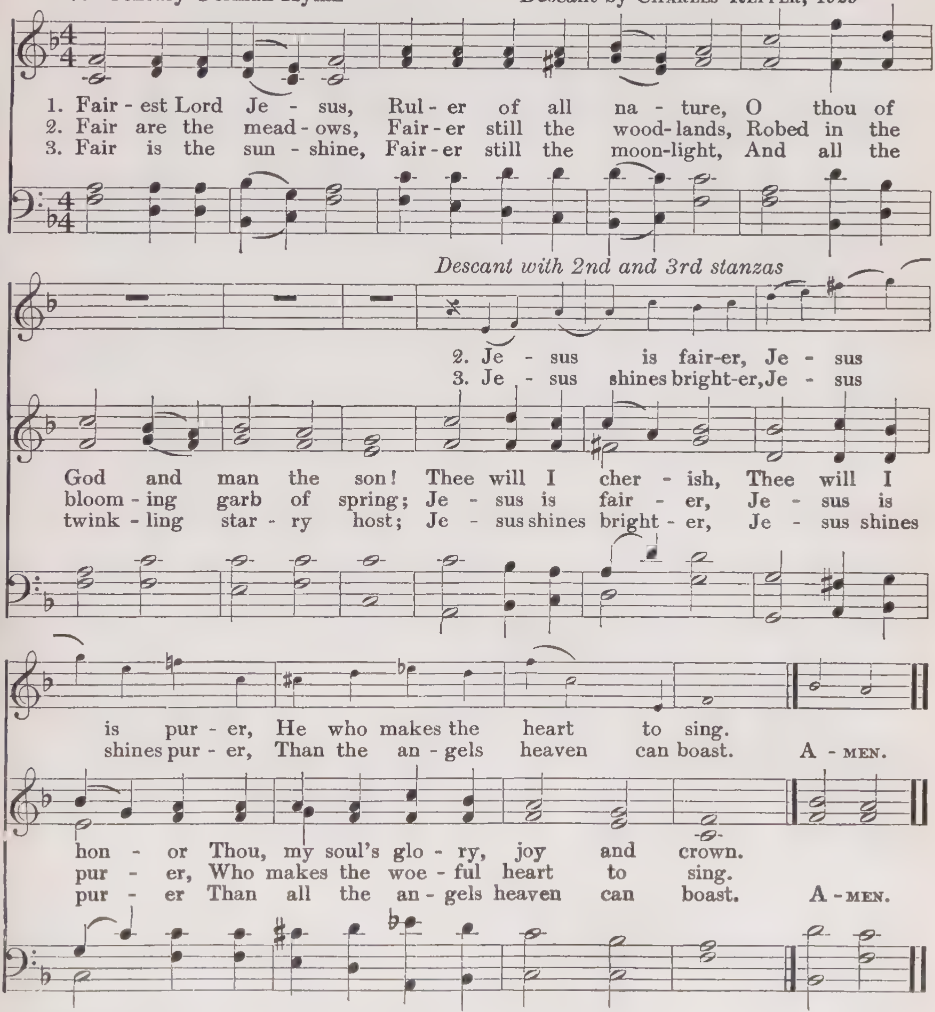
137

Fairest Lord Jesus

(CRUSADERS' HYMN. Irregular)

17th Century German Hymn

Silesian Folk Song,
in Schleischen Volkslieder, Leipzig, 1842
Descant by Charles Repper, 1929


Descant with 2nd and 3rd stanzas
2. Je - sus is fair-er, Je - sus is pur - er, He who makes the heart to sing.
3. Je - sus shines bright-er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than the an - gels heaven can boast. A - men.
1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the son! Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon-light, And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast. A - men.

Descant from 'Twice 55 Community Songs' (Brown Book). Copyright by C. C. Birchard & Company. Used by permission

Optional Stanzas

4 All fairest beauty,
Heavenly and earthly,
Wondrously, Jesus, is found in thee:
None can be nearer,
Fairer or dearer
Than thou, my Saviour, art to me.

5 Beautiful Saviour;
Lord of the nations;
Son of God and Son of man.
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and evermore be thine.

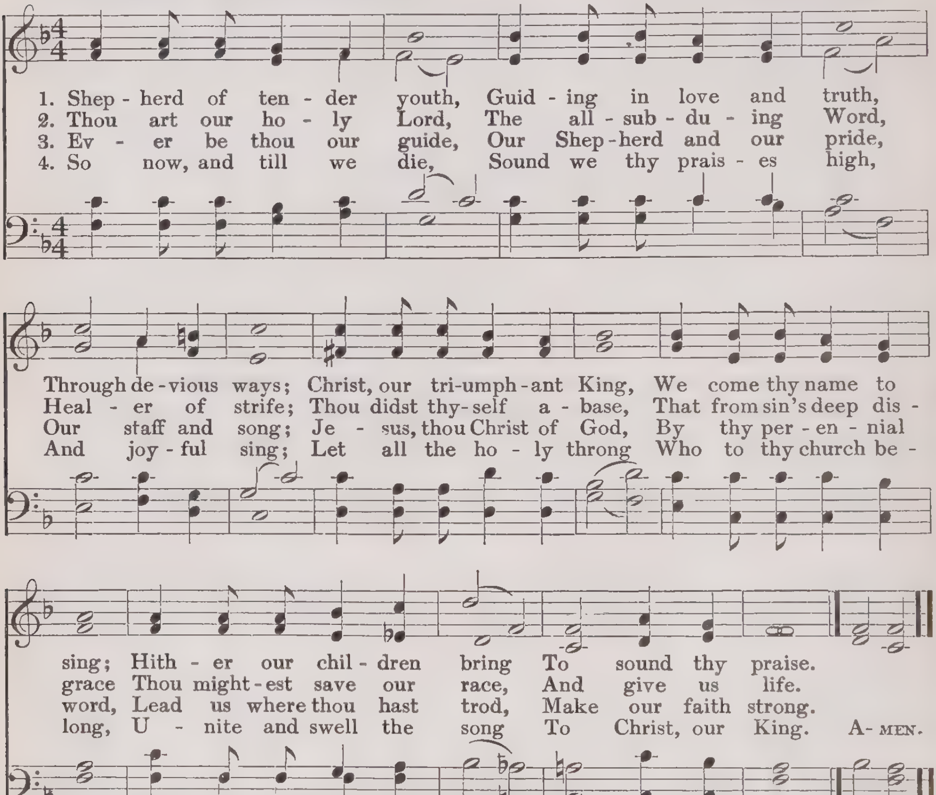
138

Shepherd of Tender Youth

(KIRBY BEDON. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

Clement of Alexandria, 220 A. D.
Translated by Henry M. Dexter, 1846

Edward Bunnett, 1887


1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth,
2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,
3. Ev - er be thou our guide, Our Shep - herd and our pride,
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we thy prais - es high,
Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri - umph - ant King, We come thy name to
Heal - er of strife; Thou didst thy - self a - base, That from sin's deep dis -
Our staff and song; Je - sus, thou Christ of God, By thy per - en - nial
And joy - ful sing; Let all the ho - ly throng Who to thy church be -
sing; Hith - er our chil - dren bring To sound thy praise.
grace Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.
word, Lead us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
long, U - nite and swell the song To Christ, our King. A - men.

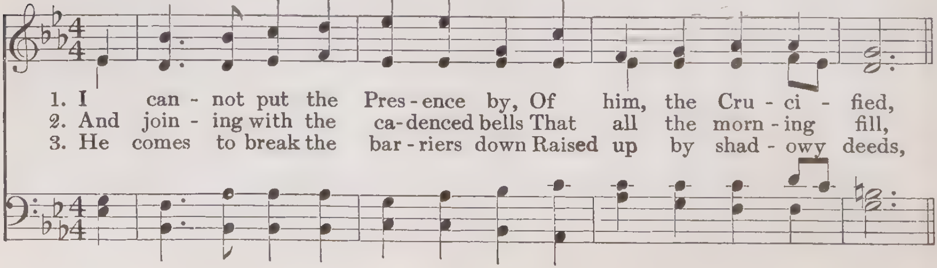
139

I Cannot Put the Presence By

(ST. BEDE. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6)

Harry Kemp, 1883–

John B. Dykes, 1867


1. I can - not put the Pres - ence by, Of him, the Cru - ci - fied,
2. And join - ing with the ca - denced bells That all the morn - ing fill,
3. He comes to break the bar - riers down Raised up by shad - owy deeds,

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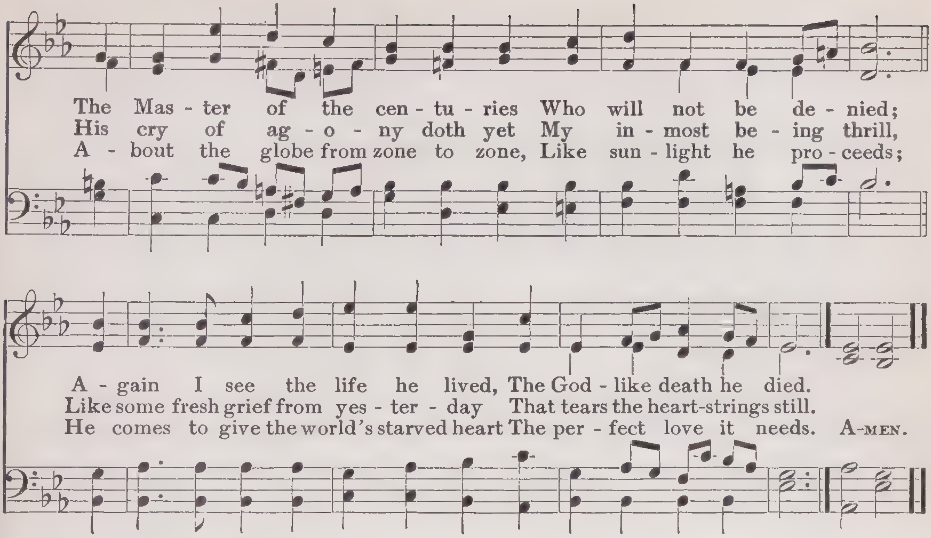
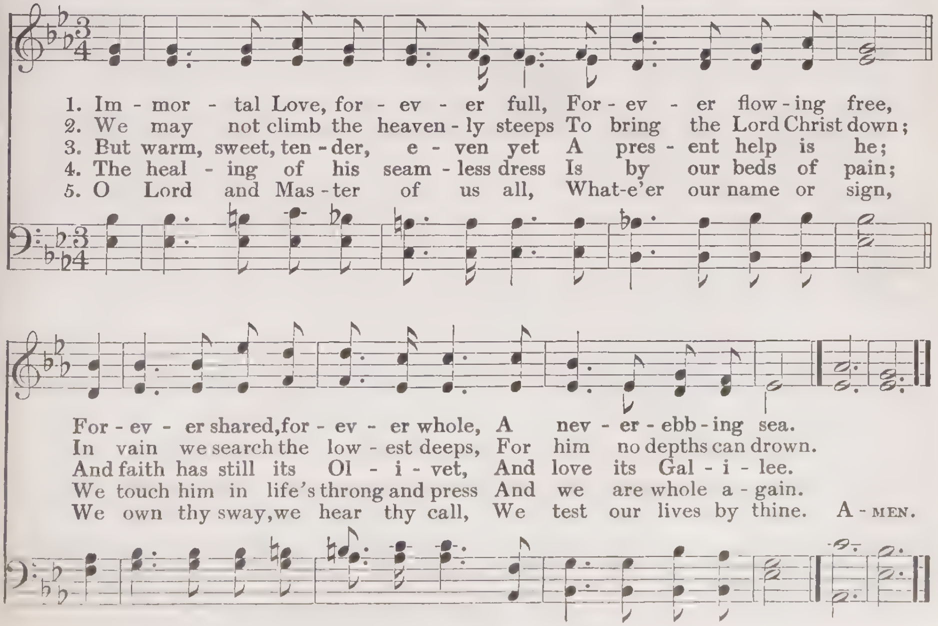

The Master of the centuries Who will not be denied;
His cry of agony doth yet My inmost being thrill,
About the globe from zone to zone, Like sunlight he proceeds;
Again I see the life he lived, The God-like death he died.
Like some fresh grief from yesterday That tears the heart-strings still.
He comes to give the world's starved heart The perfect love it needs. A-MEN.

140 Immortal Love, Forever Full

(SERENITY. C. M.)

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855

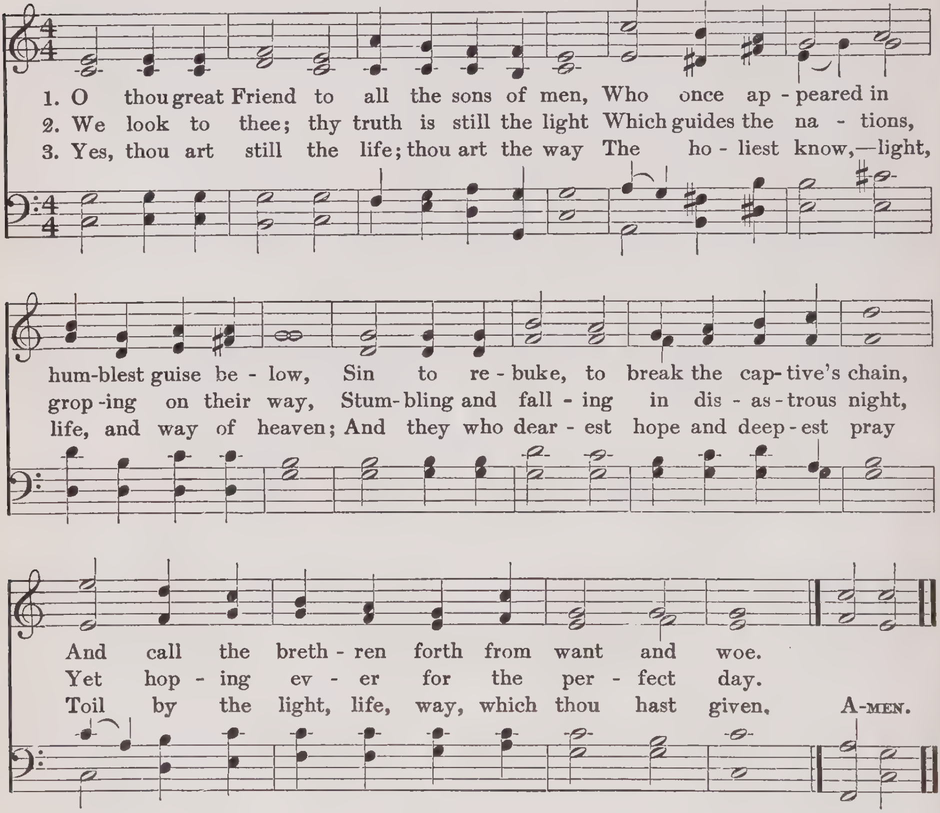

1. Immortal Love, forever full, Forever flowing free,
2. We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is he;
4. The healing of his seamless dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord and Master of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
Forever shared, forever whole, A never-ebbing sea.
In vain we search the lowest deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.
We touch him in life's throng and press And we are whole again.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine. A-MEN.

141 O Thou Great Friend to All the Sons of Men

(MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Theodore Parker, 1846

Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870

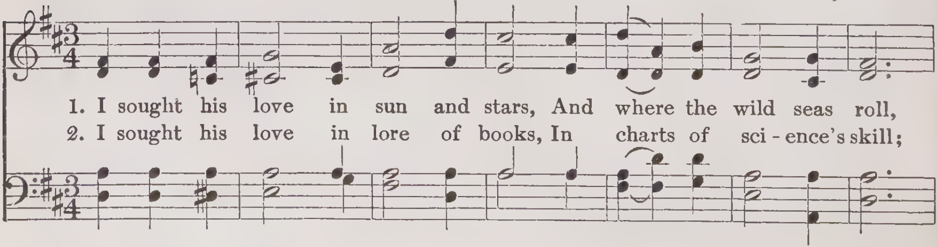

4
4
1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap - peared in
2. We look to thee; thy truth is still the light Which guides the na - tions,
3. Yes, thou art still the life; thou art the way The ho - liest know,—light,
hum-blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,
grop - ing on their way, Stum - bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous night,
life, and way of heaven; And they who dear - est hope and deep - est pray
And call the breth - ren forth from want and woe.
Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
Toil by the light, life, way, which thou hast given.
A-men.

142 I Sought His Love in Sun and Stars

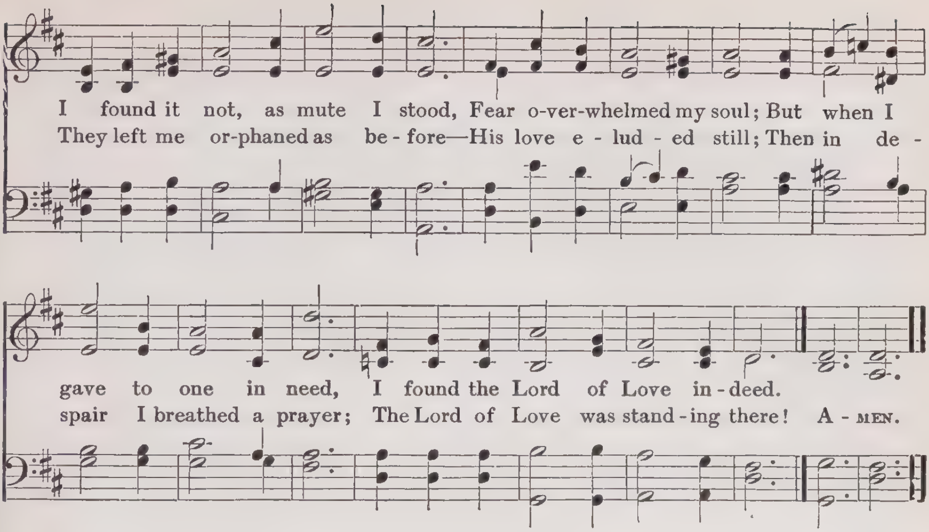
(HARVARD. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8)

Thomas Curtis Clark, 1877-

Arthur Berridge, 1905


3
4
1. I sought his love in sun and stars, And where the wild seas roll,
2. I sought his love in lore of books, In charts of sci - ence's skill;

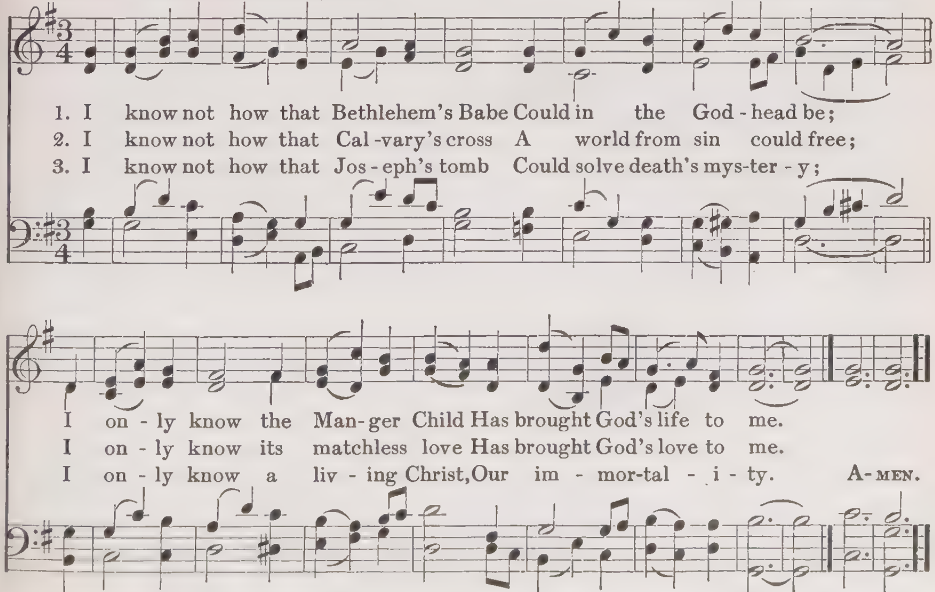
Words copyright by Thomas Curtis Clark
Music copyright by W. Garrett Horder


I found it not, as mute I stood, Fear o-ver-whelmed my soul; But when I
They left me or-phaned as be - fore—His love e - lud - ed still; Then in de -
gave to one in need, I found the Lord of Love in - deed.
spair I breathed a prayer; The Lord of Love was stand - ing there! A - MEN.

143 I Know not How that Bethlehem's Babe

(VERITAS. C. M.)

HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, 1910 JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1923

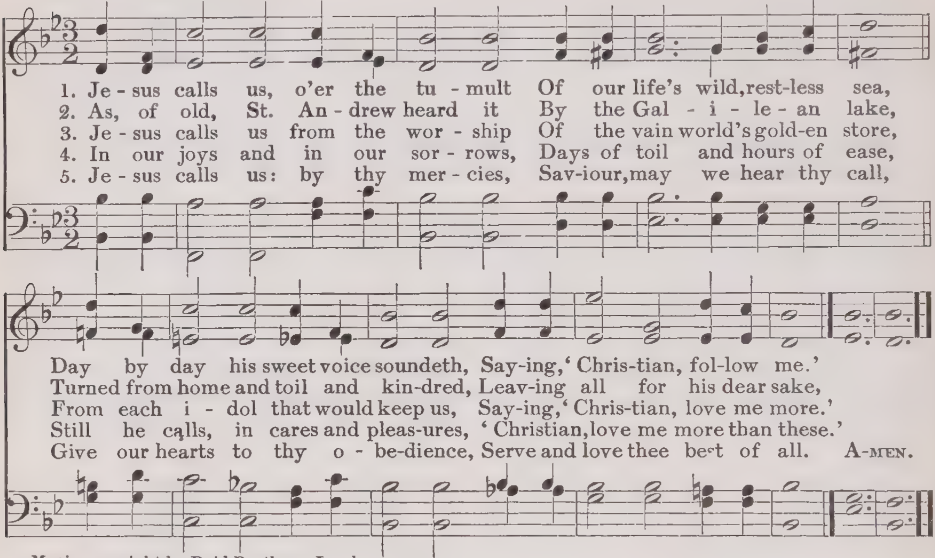

1. I know not how that Bethlehem's Babe Could in the God - head be;
2. I know not how that Cal-vary's cross A world from sin could free;
3. I know not how that Jos - eph's tomb Could solve death's mys-ter - y;
I on - ly know the Man-ger Child Has brought God's life to me.
I on - ly know its matchless love Has brought God's love to me.
I on - ly know a liv - ing Christ, Our im - mor-tal - i - ty. A-MEN.

Harvard Prize Hymn. Copyright by the Hymn Society, New York

144 Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

(GALILEE. 8, 7, 8, 7)

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852 — William H. Jude, 1887

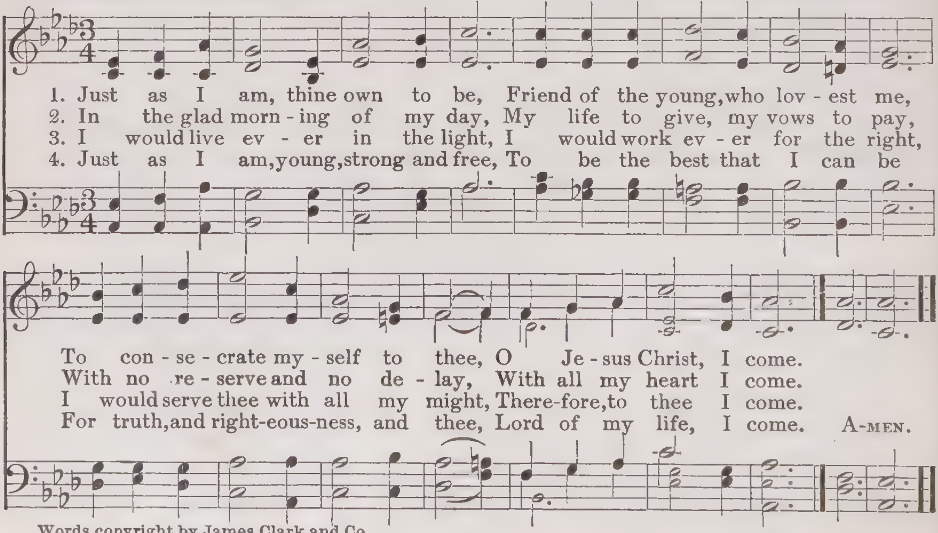

1. Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult Of our life's wild, restless sea,
2. As, of old, St. Andrew heard it By the Galilean lake,
3. Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store,
4. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
5. Jesus calls us: by thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'
Turned from home and toil and kindred, Leaving all for his dear sake,
From each idol that would keep us, Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'
Give our hearts to thy obedience, Serve and love thee best of all. Amen.

Music copyright by Reid Brothers, London.

145 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

(JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6)

Marianne Farningham, 1887 — Joseph Barnby, 1893


1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lovest me,
2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ever in the light, I would work ever for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong and free, To be the best that I can be
To consecrate myself to thee, O Jesus Christ, I come.
With no reserve and no delay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve thee with all my might, Therefore, to thee I come.
For truth, and righteousness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come. Amen.

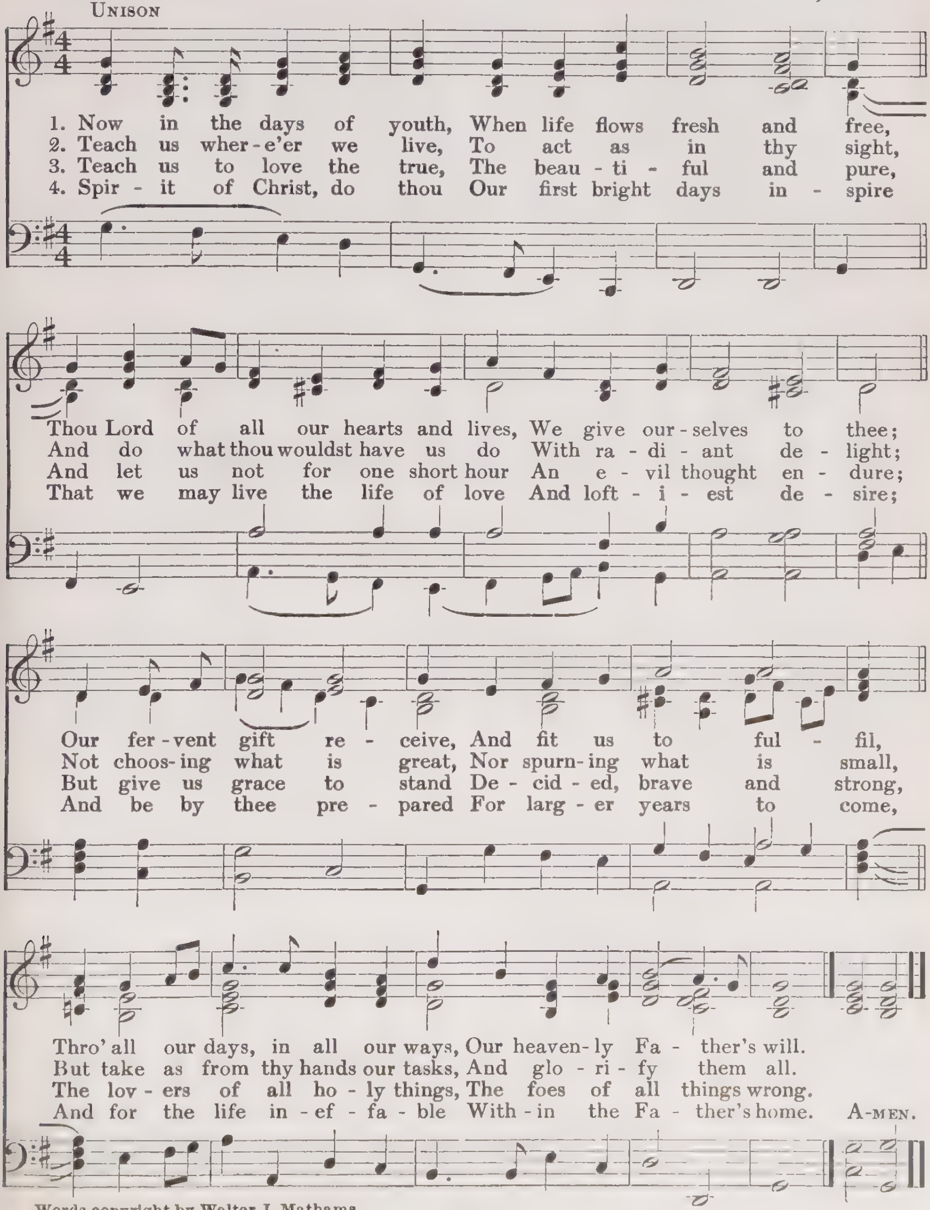
Words copyright by James Clark and Co.
Music copyright by Novello & Co., Ltd.

146

Now in the Days of Youth

(FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH. S. M. D.)

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913 EDWARD WOODALL NAYLOR, 1867-


UNISON
1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free, Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives, We give ourselves to thee; Our fervent gift receive, And fit us to fulfil, Thro' all our days, in all our ways, Our heavenly Father's will.
2. Teach us wher-e'er we live, To act as in thy sight, And do what thou wouldst have us do With radiant delight; Not choosing what is great, Nor spurning what is small, But take as from thy hands our tasks, And glorify them all.
3. Teach us to love the true, The beautiful and pure, And let us not for one short hour An evil thought endure; But give us grace to stand Decided, brave and strong, The lovers of all holy things, The foes of all things wrong.
4. Spirit of Christ, do thou Our first bright days inspire That we may live the life of love And loftiest desire; And be by thee prepared For larger years to come, And for the life ineffable Within the Father's home.
A-MEN.

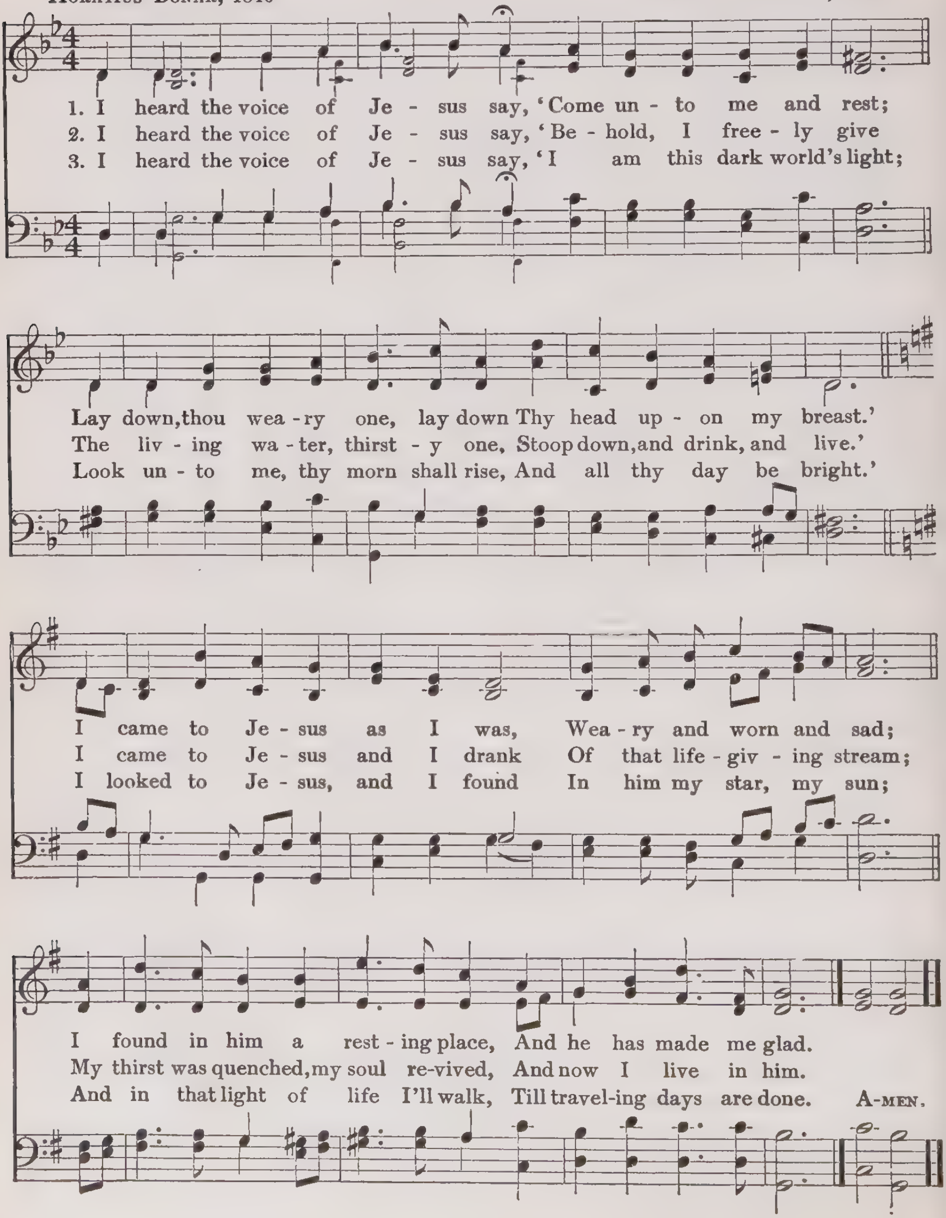
Words copyright by Walter J. Mathams
Music copyright by Edward W. Naylor

147

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

(VOX DILECTI. C. M. D.)

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.'
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.'
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;
I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till travel-ing days are done.
A-MEN.

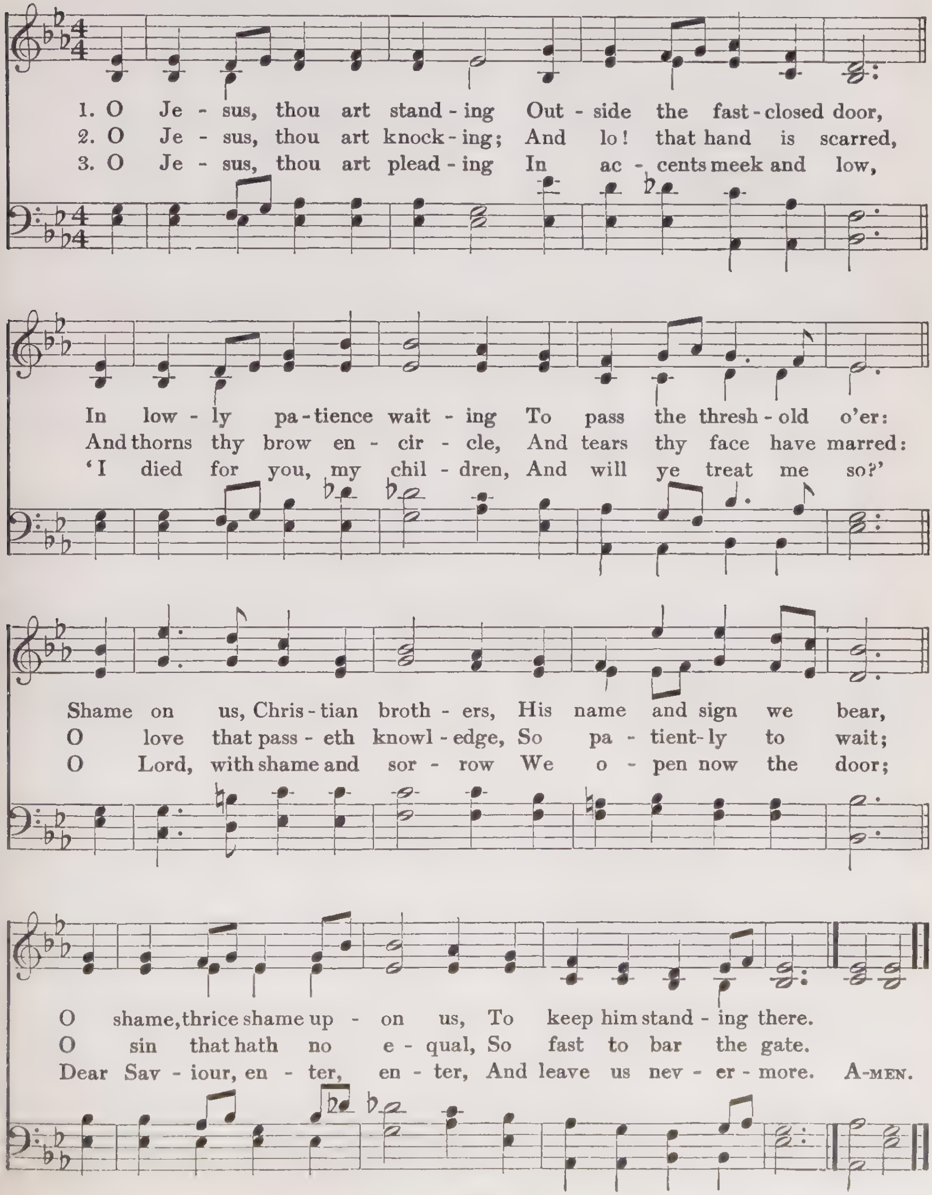
148

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

(ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

William Walsham How, 1867

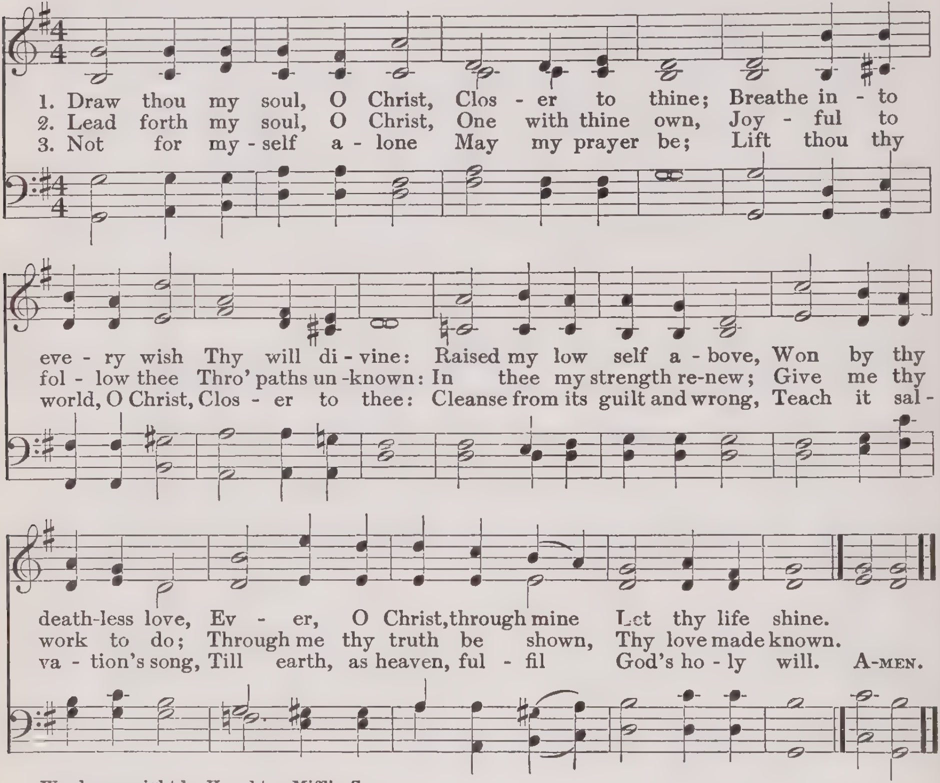
Justin H. Knecht, 1799
Edward Husband, 1871


1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait;
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there.
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate.
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-men.

149 Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ

(ST. EDMUND. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy
eve - ry wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove, Won by thy
fol - low thee Thro' paths un - known: In thee my strength re - new; Give me thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let thy life shine.
work to do; Through me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A-MEN.

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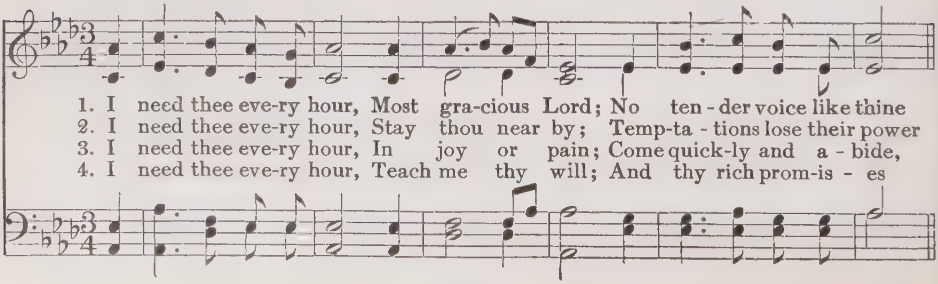
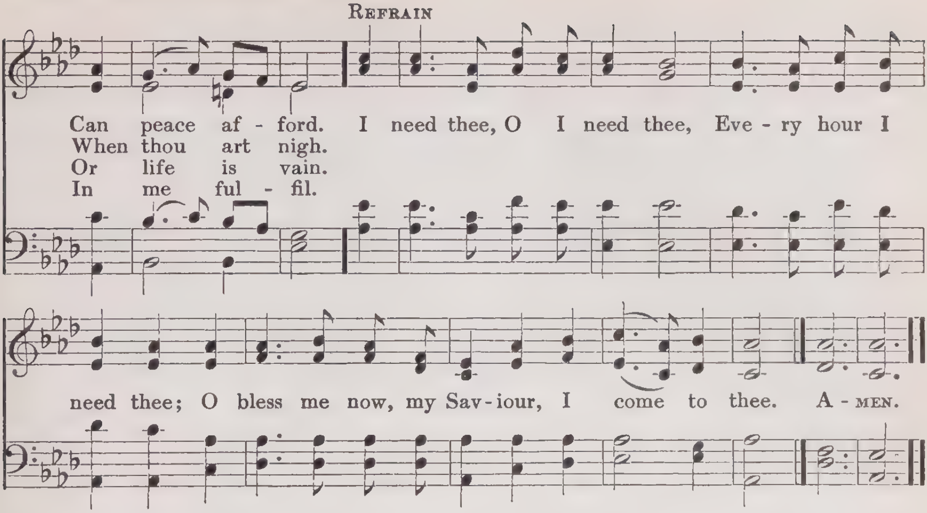
Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

150 I Need Thee Every Hour

(NEED. 6. 4, 6, 4. With Refrain)

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872 ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. I need thee eve-ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten - der voice like thine
2. I need thee eve-ry hour, Stay thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their power
3. I need thee eve-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a - bide,
4. I need thee eve-ry hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom-is - es

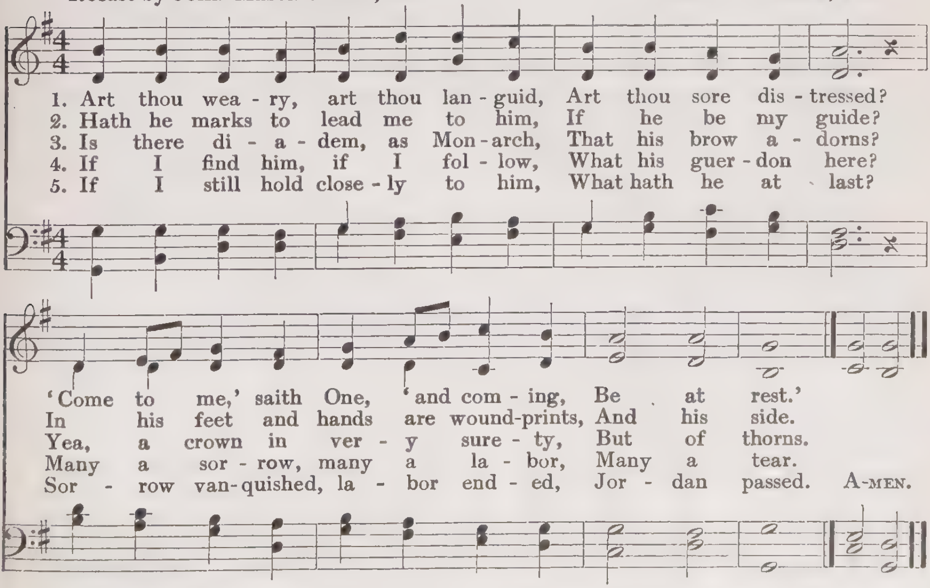

Refrain
Can peace af - ford. I need thee, O I need thee, Eve - ry hour I
When thou art nigh.
Or life is vain.
In me ful - fil.
need thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to thee. A - men.

151 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

(STEPHANOS. 8,5,8,3)

St. Stephen of Mar Saba, 8th century
Recast by John Mason Neale, 1862

Henry W. Baker, 1868


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?
4. If I find him, if I fol - low, What his guer - don here?
5. If I still hold close - ly to him, What hath he at last?
'Come to me,' saith One, 'and com - ing, Be at rest.'
In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side.
Yea, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns.
Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear.
Sor - row van-quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed. A-men.

6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.

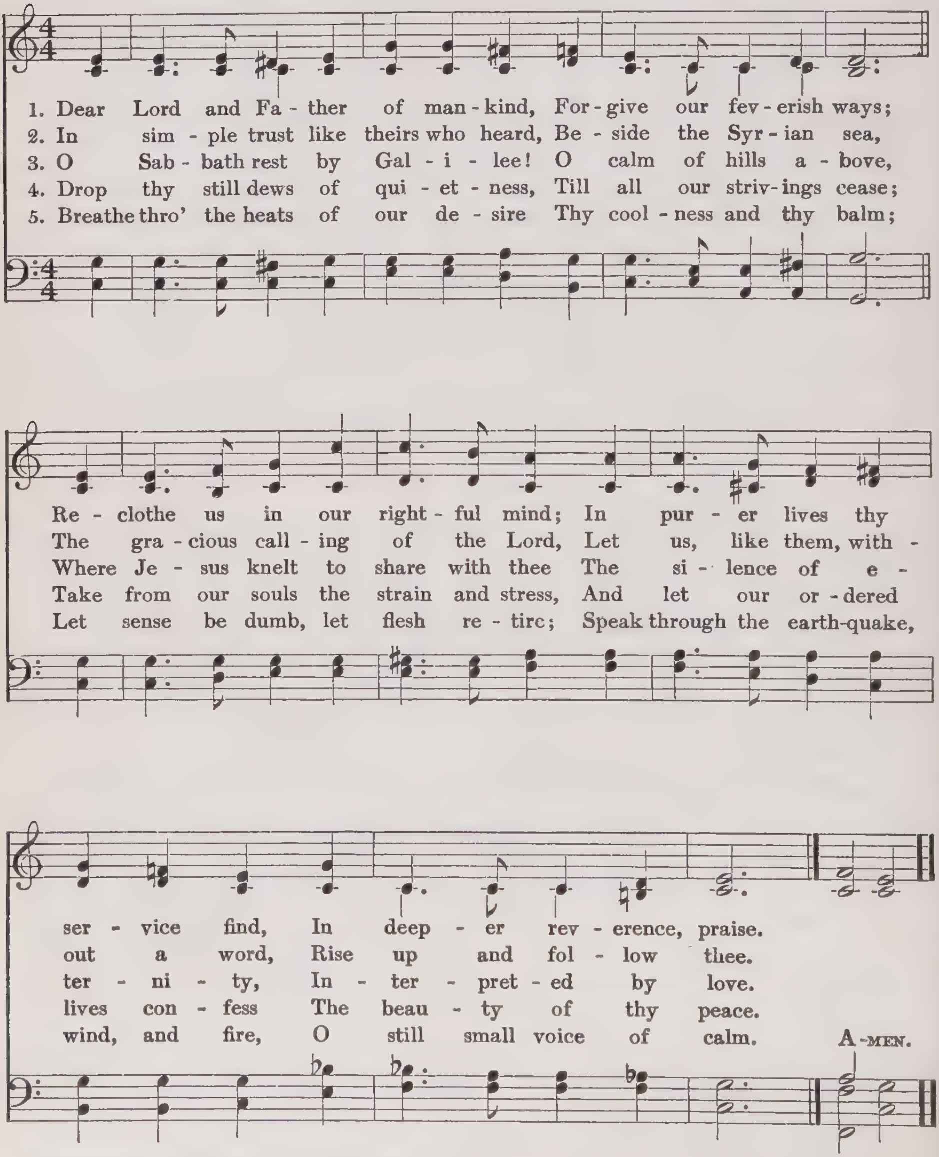
7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'

152 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

(WHITTIER. 8,6,8,8,6)

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

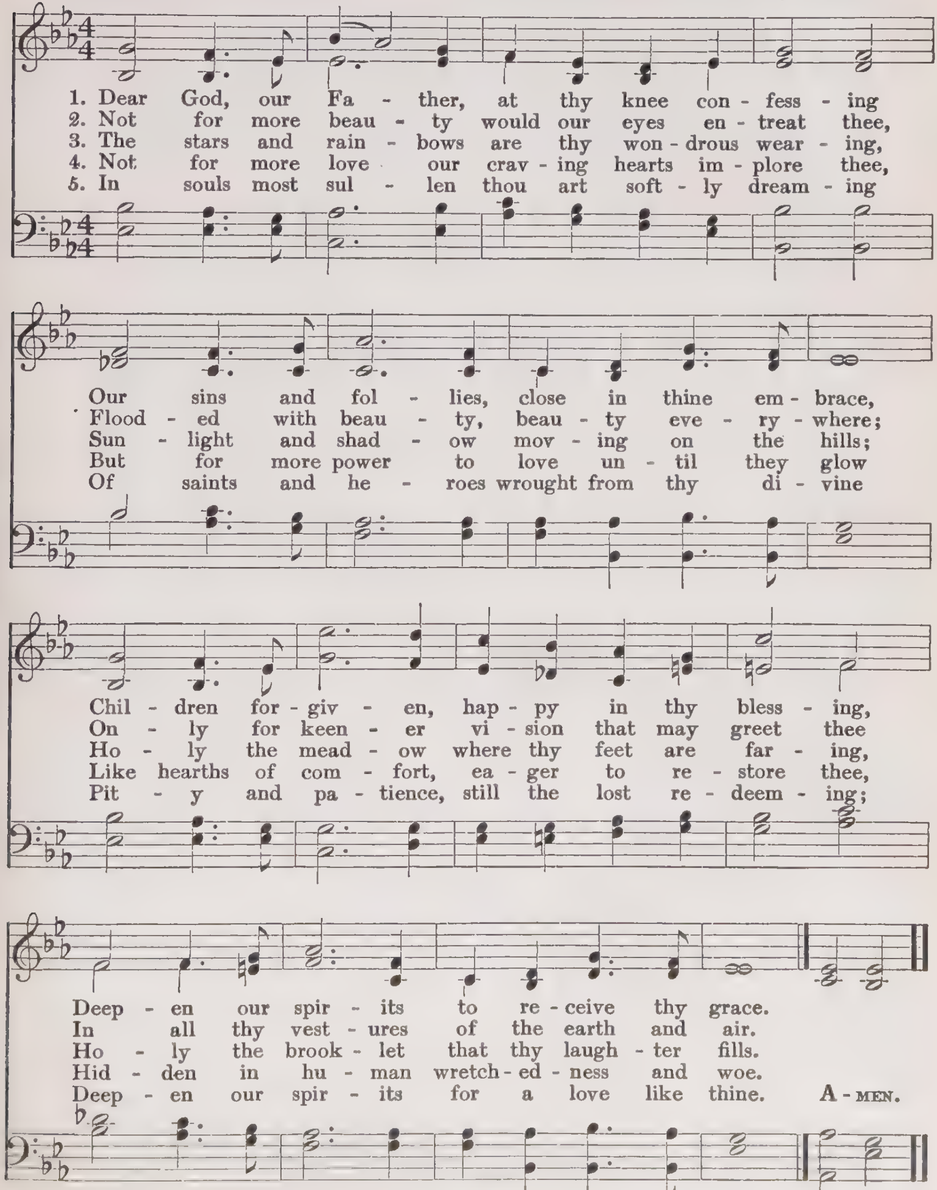

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm.
A - MEN.

Music copyright by Psalms and Hymns Trust

153 Dear God, Our Father, at Thy Knee

(FELIX. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Katharine Lee Bates, 1926 — Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809–1847


1. Dear God, our Fa - ther, at thy knee con - fess - ing
2. Not for more beau - ty would our eyes en - treat thee,
3. The stars and rain - bows are thy won - drous wear - ing,
4. Not for more love our crav - ing hearts im - plore thee,
5. In souls most sul - len thou art soft - ly dream - ing
Our sins and fol - lies, close in thine em - brace,
Flood - ed with beau - ty, beau - ty eve - ry - where;
Sun - light and shad - ow mov - ing on the hills;
But for more power to love un - til they glow
Of saints and he - roes wrought from thy di - vine
Chil - dren for - giv - en, hap - py in thy bless - ing,
On - ly for keen - er vi - sion that may greet thee
Ho - ly the mead - ow where thy feet are far - ing,
Like hearths of com - fort, ea - ger to re - store thee,
Pit - y and pa - tience, still the lost re - deem - ing;
Deep - en our spir - its to re - ceive thy grace.
In all thy vest - ures of the earth and air.
Ho - ly the brook - let that thy laugh - ter fills.
Hid - den in hu - man wretch - ed - ness and woe.
Deep - en our spir - its for a love like thine.
A - MEN.

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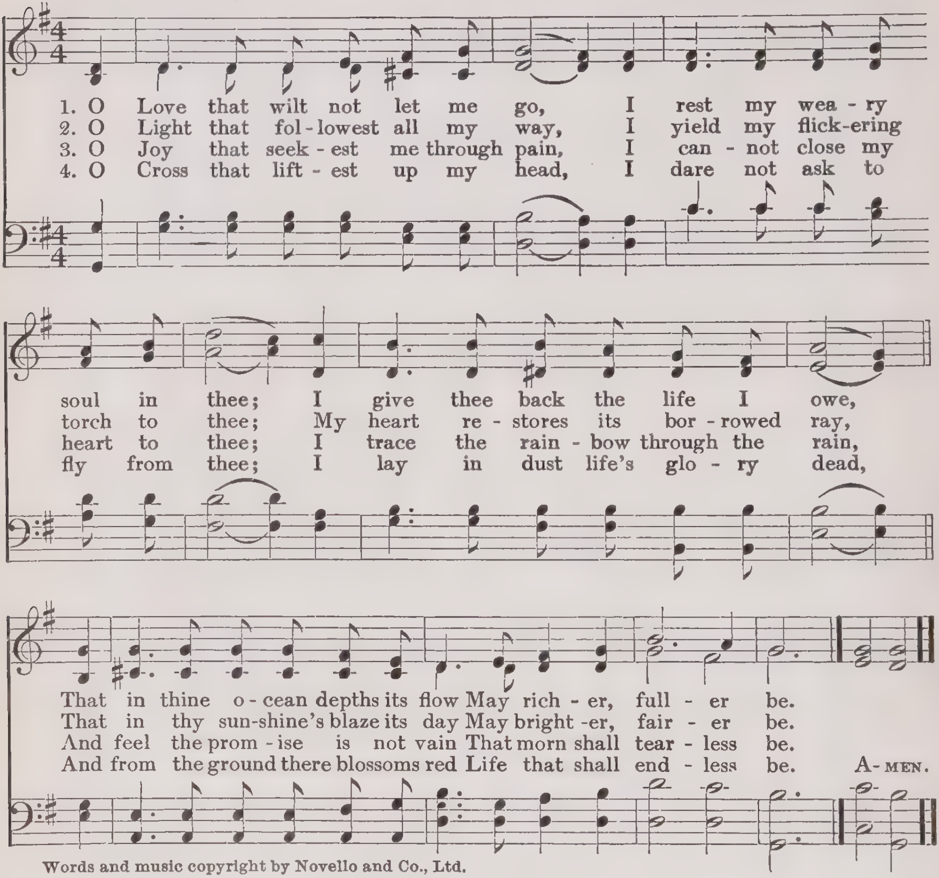
154 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

(ST. MARGARET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 6)

George Matheson, 1882 Albert L. Peace, 1885


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick-ering torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.
A - MEN.

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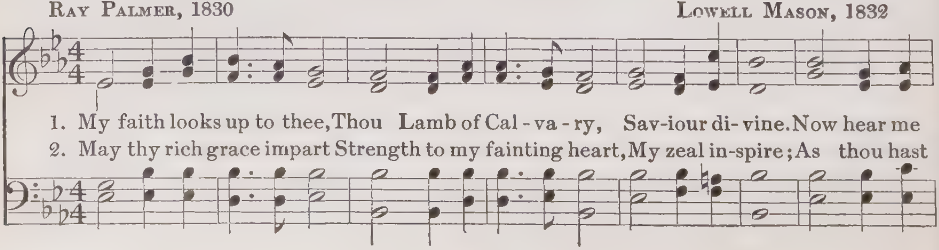
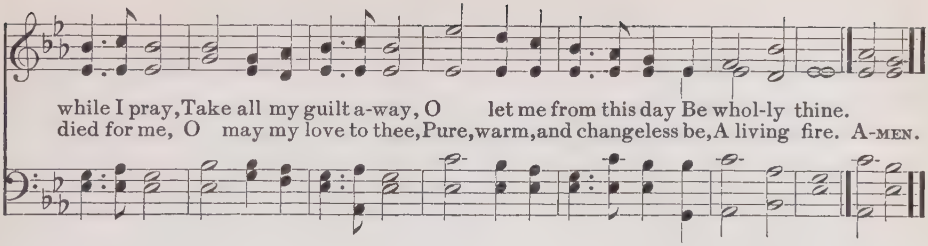
155 My Faith Looks up to Thee

(OLIVET. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

Ray Palmer, 1830 Lowell Mason, 1832


1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav-iour di - vine. Now hear me
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast

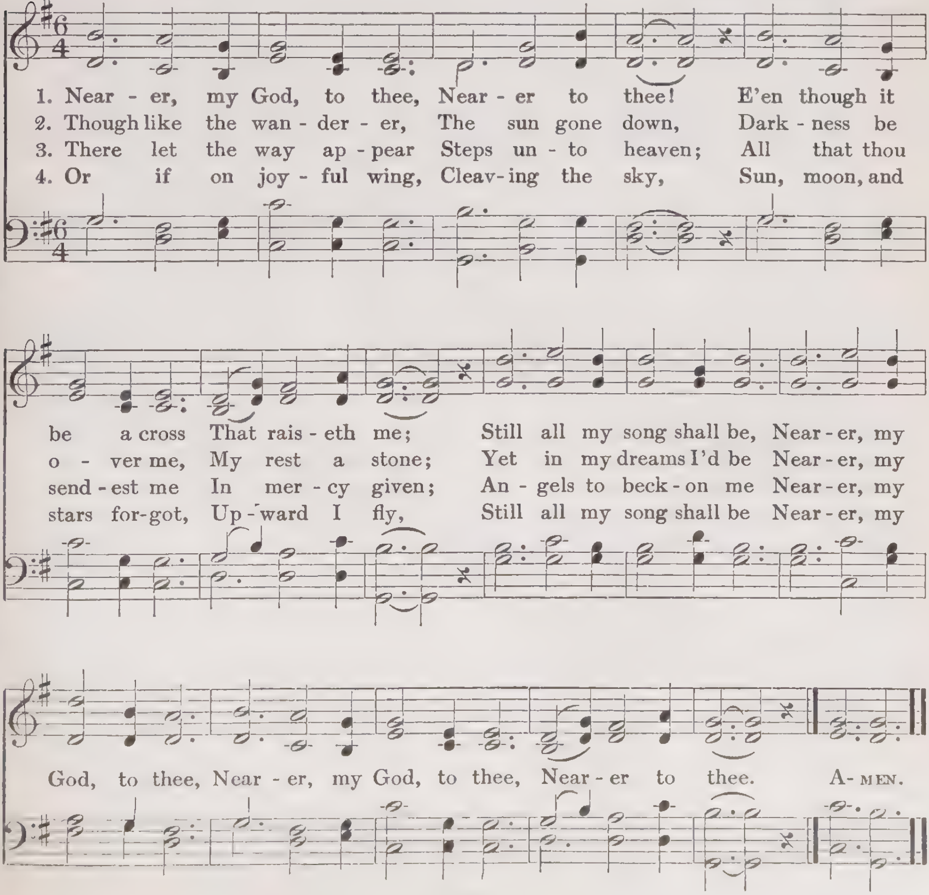

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine.
died for me, O may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire. A-MEN.

156 Nearer, My God, to Thee

(BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

LOWELL MASON, 1856

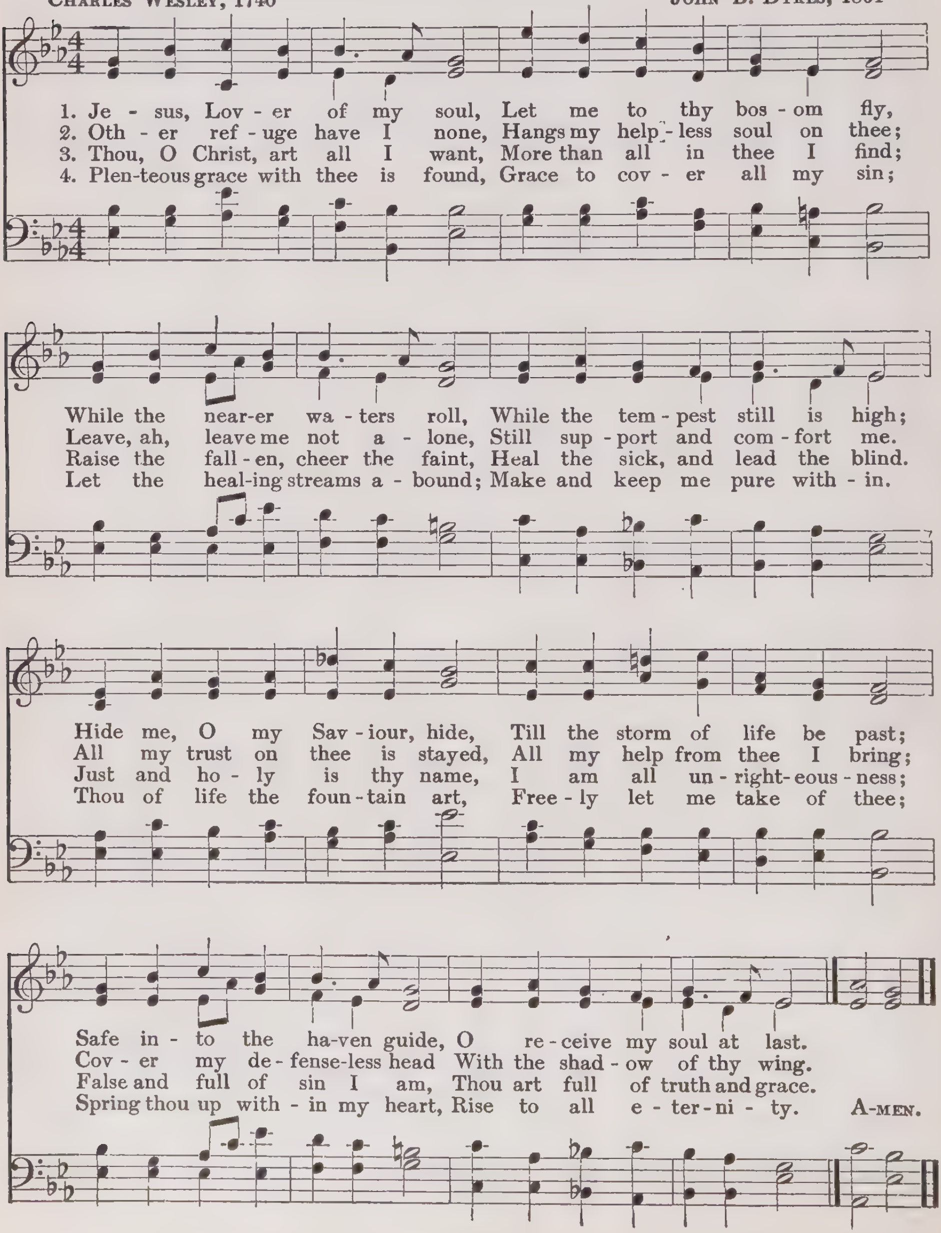

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou
4. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
send - est me In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my
God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee. A - MEN.

157

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

(HOLLINGSIDE. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

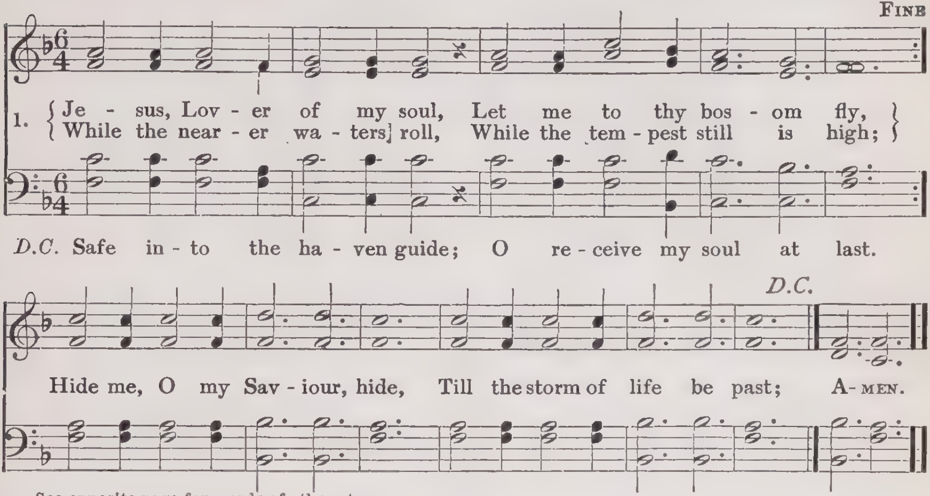
Charles Wesley, 1740 — John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in thee I find;
4. Plen-teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal-ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right- eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;
Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
A-men.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

(MARTYN. 7,7,7,7,D.) *Second Tune*

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

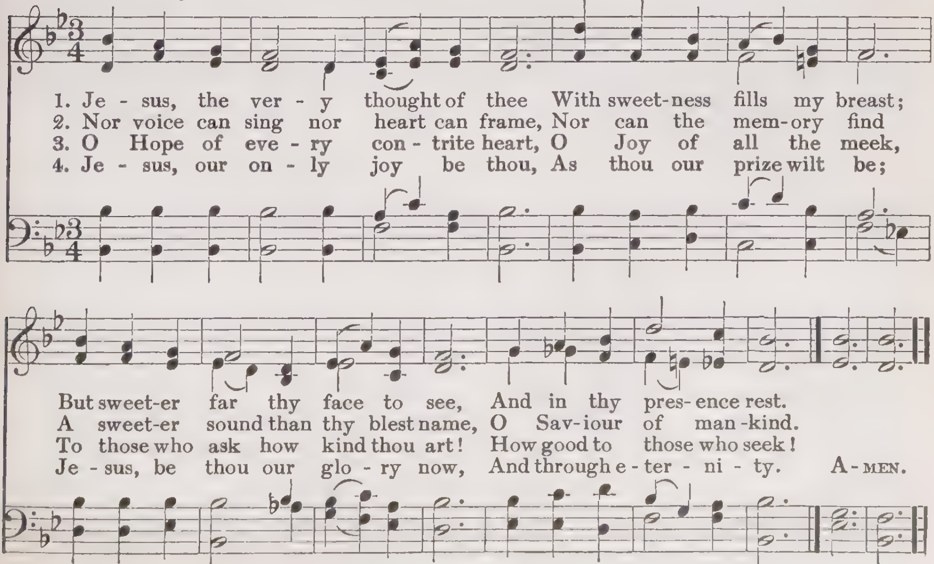

FINE
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly, }
{ While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; A-MEN.

See opposite page for words of other stanzas

158 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

(SAWLEY. C.M.)

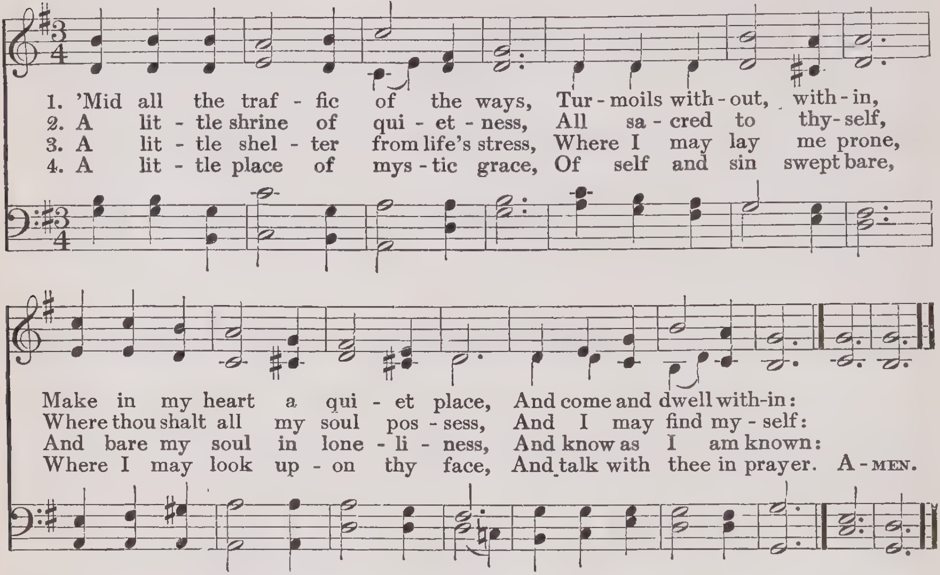
Anonymous Latin hymn, 11th century
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1849 JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-ory find
3. O Hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;
But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind.
To those who ask how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

159 'Mid All the Traffic of the Ways

(ST. AGNES. C.M.)

John Oxenham, 1917 John B. Dykes, 1866

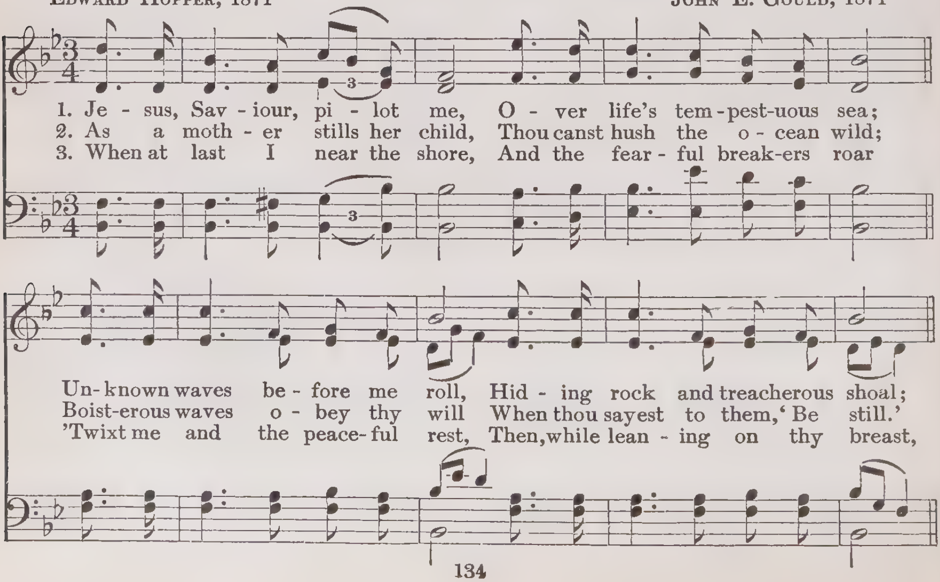

1. 'Mid all the traf - fic of the ways, Tur - moils with - out, with - in,
2. A lit - tle shrine of qui - et - ness, All sa - cred to thy - self,
3. A lit - tle shel - ter from life's stress, Where I may lay me prone,
4. A lit - tle place of mys - tic grace, Of self and sin swept bare,
Make in my heart a qui - et place, And come and dwell with - in:
Where thou shalt all my soul pos - sess, And I may find my - self:
And bare my soul in lone - li - ness, And know as I am known:
Where I may look up - on thy face, And talk with thee in prayer. A - men.

From 'The Vision Splendid.' Copyright, 1917, by George H. Doran Co.

160 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

(PILOT. 7,7,7,7,7,7)

Edward Hopper, 1871 John E. Gould, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Boist - erous waves o - bey thy will When thou sayest to them, 'Be still.'
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

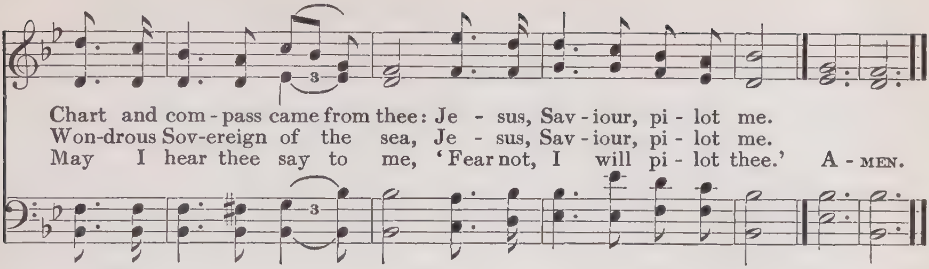
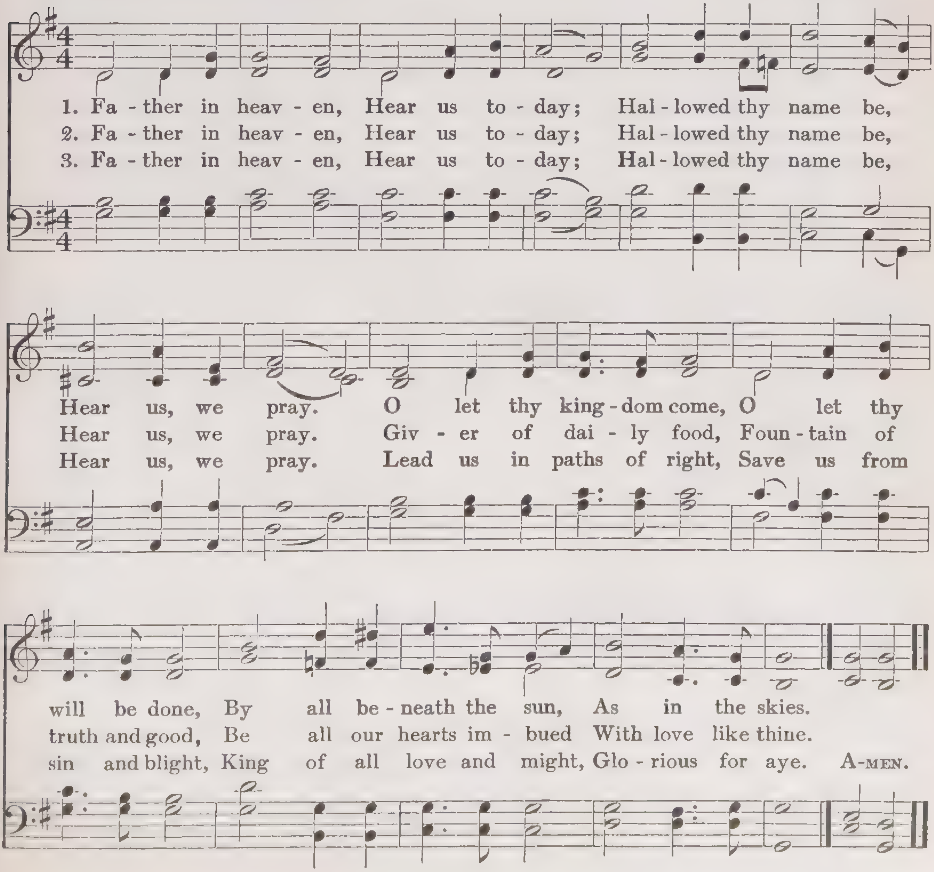


Chart and com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.' A - men.

161 Father in Heaven, Hear Us Today

(SOUTHAMPTON. Irregular)

Charles Gordon Ames, 1828–1912 Anonymous, 1870

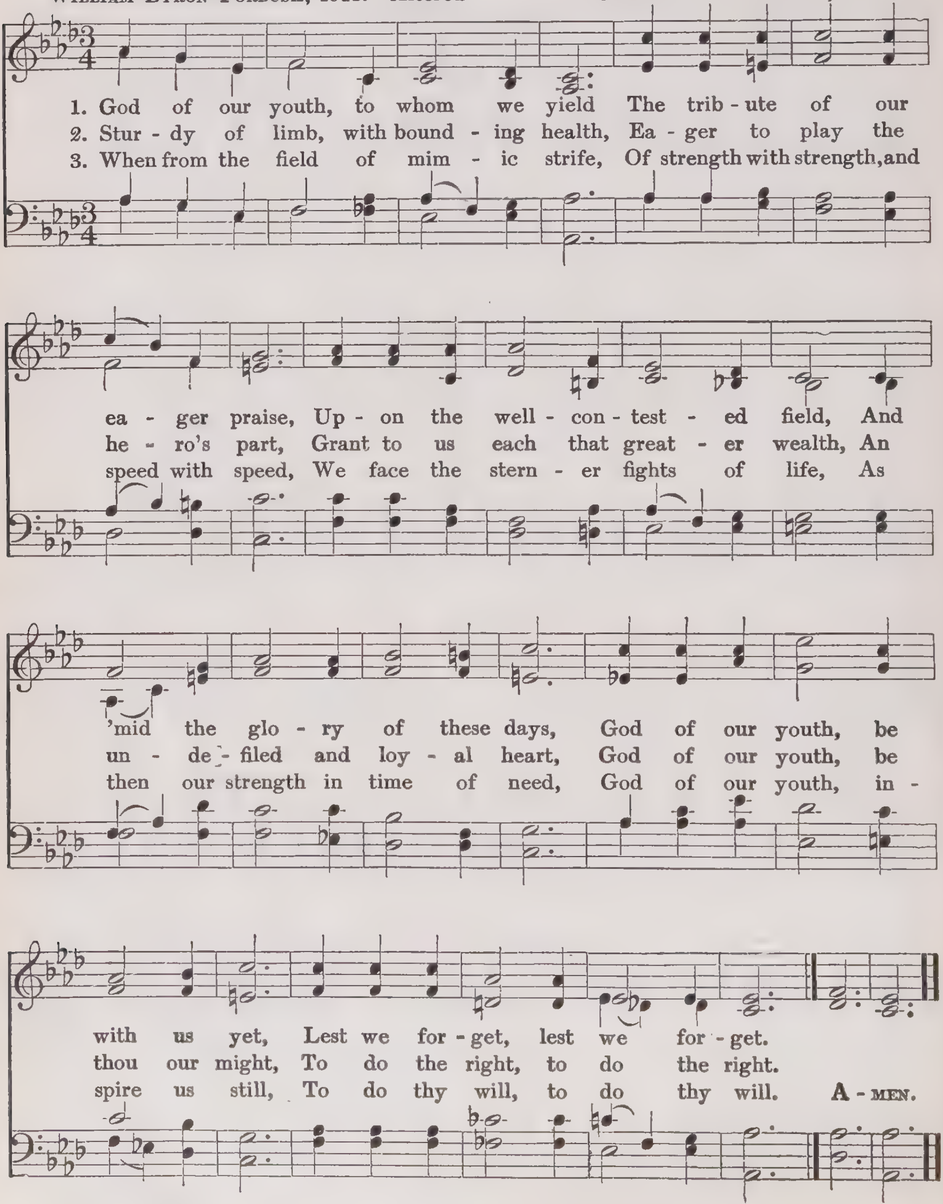

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be,
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be,
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be,
Hear us, we pray. O let thy king - dom come, O let thy
Hear us, we pray. Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of
Hear us, we pray. Lead us in paths of right, Save us from
will be done, By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like thine.
sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye. A - men.

162 God of Our Youth, to Whom We Yield

(LEST WE FORGET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

WILLIAM BYRON FORBUSH, 1911. Altered

GEORGE F. BLANCHARD, 1898

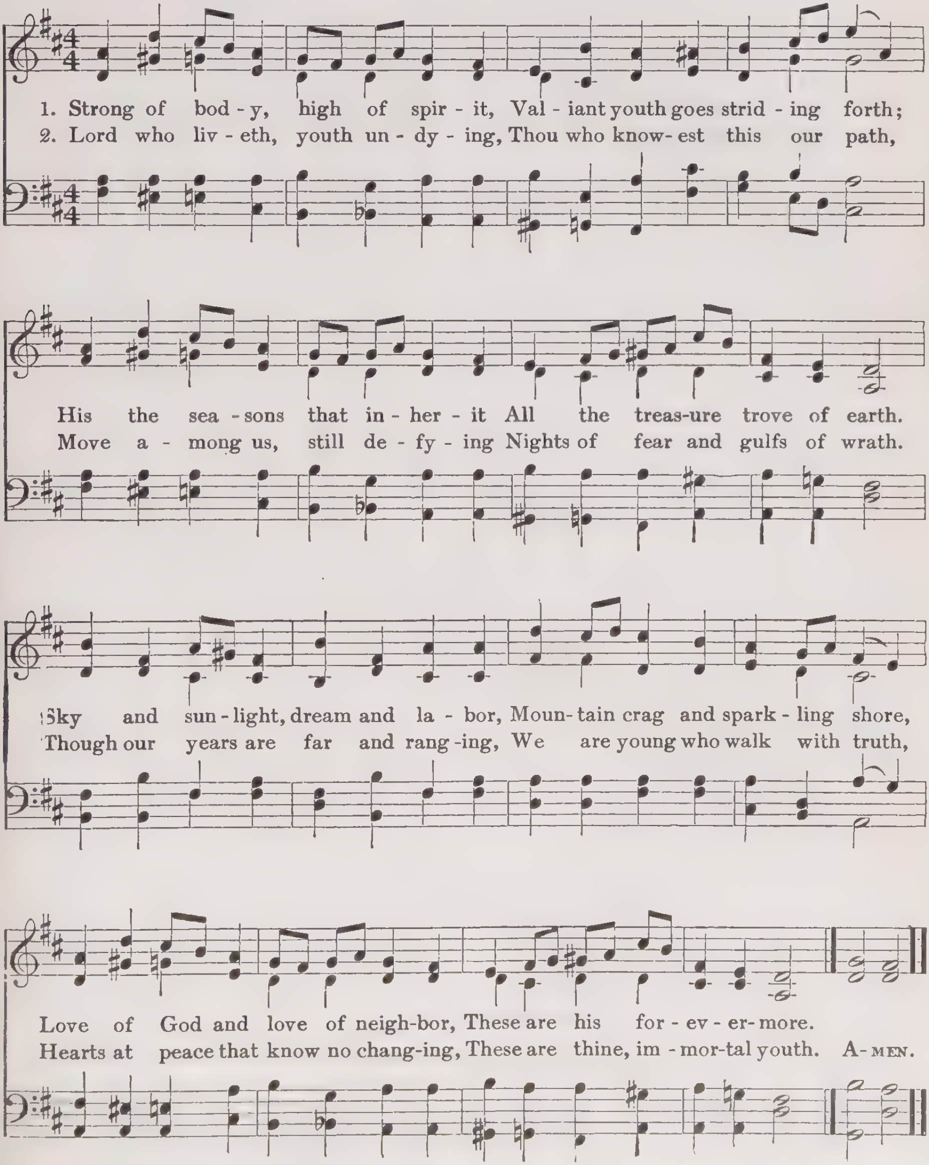

1. God of our youth, to whom we yield The trib - ute of our
2. Stur - dy of limb, with bound - ing health, Ea - ger to play the
3. When from the field of mim - ic strife, Of strength with strength, and
ea - ger praise, Up - on the well - con - test - ed field, And
he - ro's part, Grant to us each that great - er wealth, An
speed with speed, We face the stern - er fights of life, As
'mid the glo - ry of these days, God of our youth, be
un - de - filed and loy - al heart, God of our youth, be
then our strength in time of need, God of our youth, in -
with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
thou our might, To do the right, to do the right.
spire us still, To do thy will, to do thy will. A - MEN.

Music copyright by Reid Brothers, Ltd.

163 Strong of Body, High of Spirit

(PISANI. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

RICHARD FELTON — UMBERTO PISANI

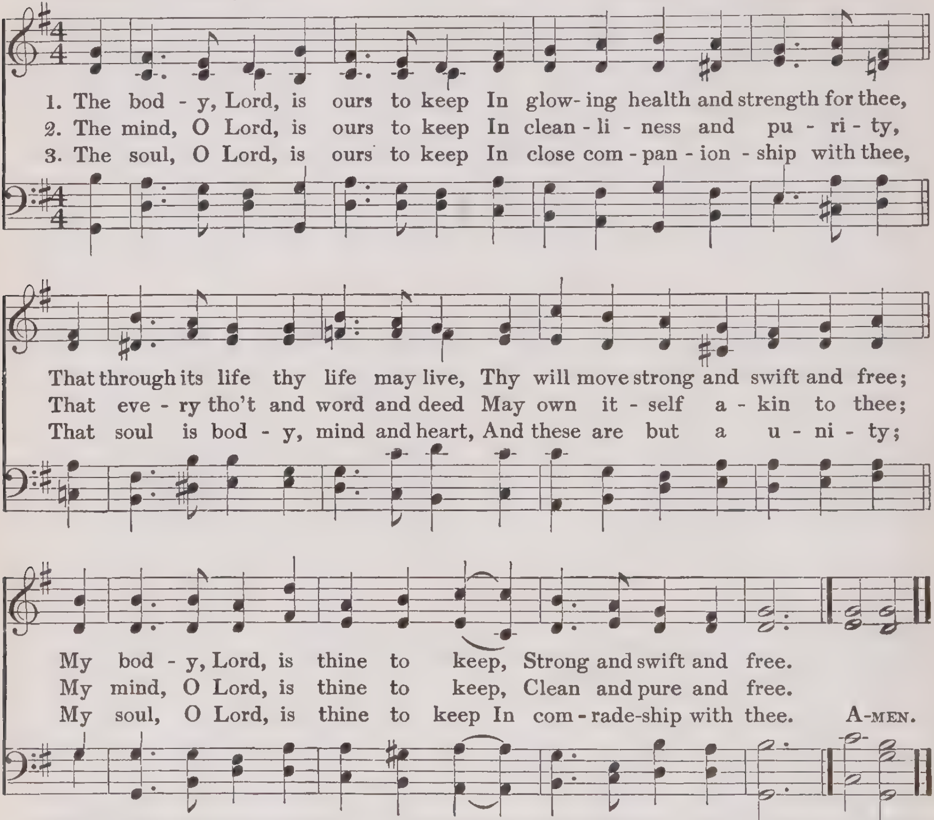

1. Strong of body, high of spirit, Valiant youth goes striding forth;
His the seasons that inherit All the treasure trove of earth.
Sky and sunlight, dream and labor, Mountain crag and sparkling shore,
Love of God and love of neighbor, These are his forevermore.
2. Lord who liveth, youth undying, Thou who knowest this our path,
Move among us, still defying Nights of fear and gulfs of wrath.
Though our years are far and ranging, We are young who walk with truth,
Hearts at peace that know no changing, These are thine, immortal youth. A-MEN.

Music copyright by The American Tract Society

164 The Body, Lord, Is Ours to Keep

(DOLUT. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 5)

Eleanor B. Stock, 1929 Sebastian W. Meyer, 1909

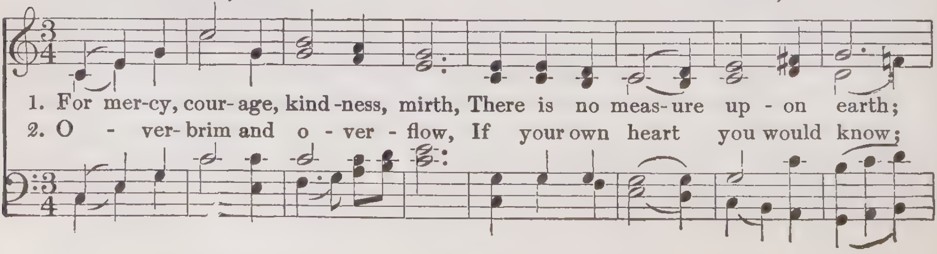

1. The bod - y, Lord, is ours to keep In glow- ing health and strength for thee,
2. The mind, O Lord, is ours to keep In clean - li - ness and pu - ri - ty,
3. The soul, O Lord, is ours to keep In close com - pan - ion - ship with thee,
That through its life thy life may live, Thy will move strong and swift and free;
That eve - ry tho't and word and deed May own it - self a - kin to thee;
That soul is bod - y, mind and heart, And these are but a u - ni - ty;
My bod - y, Lord, is thine to keep, Strong and swift and free.
My mind, O Lord, is thine to keep, Clean and pure and free.
My soul, O Lord, is thine to keep In com - rade-ship with thee. A-men.

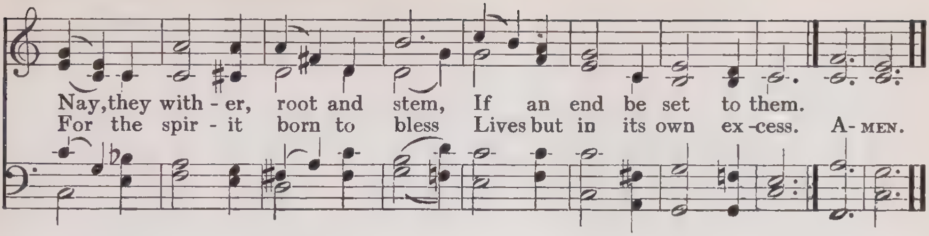
Words used by permission of the author. Copyright by Mary S. Dickie, from 'Singing Pathways,' published by Powell and White

165 For Mercy, Courage, Kindness, Mirth

(MELROSE. L. M.)

Laurence Binyon, 1869- Frederick C. Maker, 1844–1927


1. For mer-cy, cour- age, kind -ness, mirth, There is no meas- ure up - on earth;
2. O - ver- brim and o - ver - flow, If your own heart you would know;

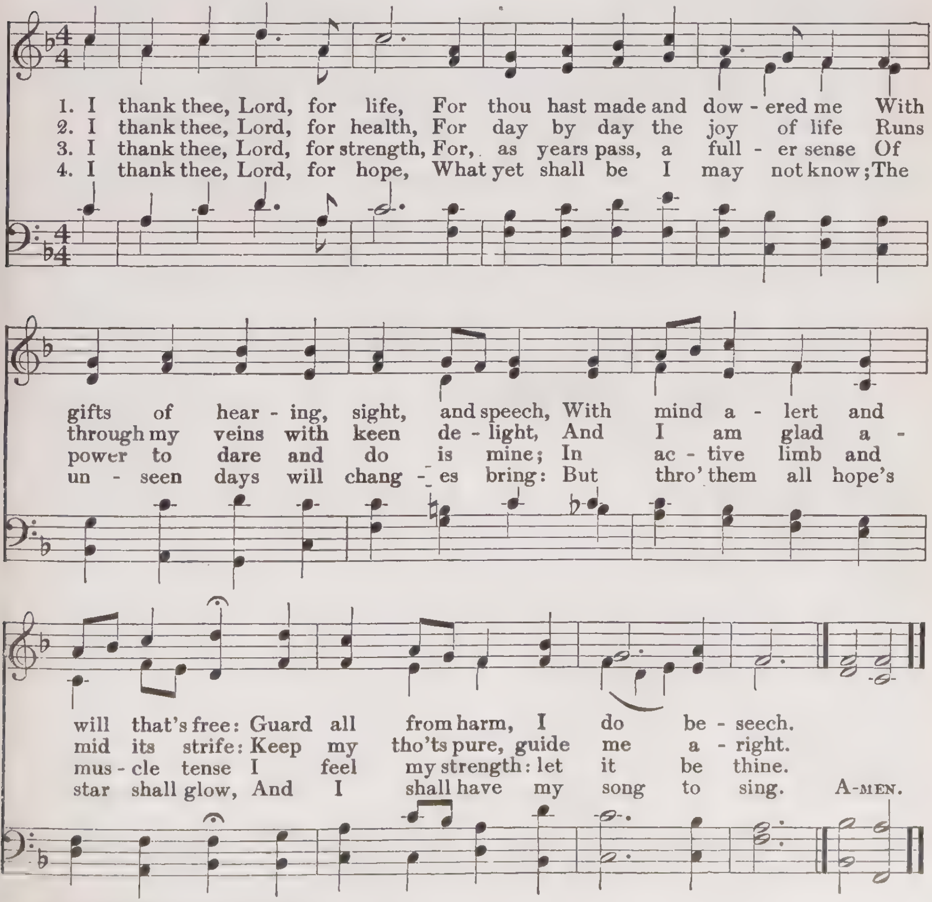

Nay, they with - er, root and stem, If an end be set to them.
For the spir - it born to bless Lives but in its own ex - cess. A - MEN.

166 I Thank Thee, Lord, for Life

(ROCHESTER. 6, 8, 8, 8, 8)

J. WILLIAMS BUTCHER, 1919

GEORGE HENRY DAY, 1929


1. I thank thee, Lord, for life, For thou hast made and dow - ered me With
2. I thank thee, Lord, for health, For day by day the joy of life Runs
3. I thank thee, Lord, for strength, For, as years pass, a full - er sense Of
4. I thank thee, Lord, for hope, What yet shall be I may not know; The
gifts of hear - ing, sight, and speech, With mind a - lert and
through my veins with keen de - light, And I am glad a -
power to dare and do is mine; In ac - tive limb and
un - seen days will chang - es bring: But thro' them all hope's
will that's free: Guard all from harm, I do be - seech.
mid its strife: Keep my tho'ts pure, guide me a - right.
mus - cle tense I feel my strength: let it be thine.
star shall glow, And I shall have my song to sing. A - MEN.

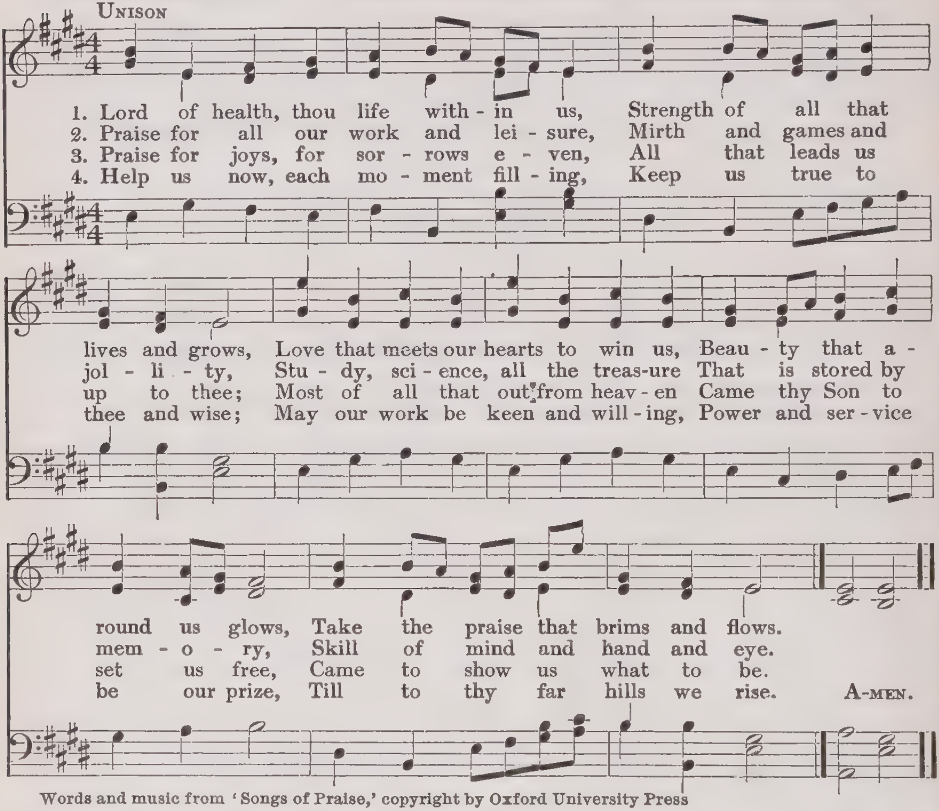
Words copyright by J. W. Butcher
Music copyright by The Century Co.

167 Lord of Health, Thou Life Within Us

(IL BUON PASTOR. 8,7,8,7,7)

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

Adapted from a Melody in 'Canzuns Spirituælas,' 1765


UNISON
1. Lord of health, thou life within us, Strength of all that lives and grows, Love that meets our hearts to win us, Beauty that around us glows, Take the praise that brims and flows.
2. Praise for all our work and leisure, Mirth and games and jollity, Study, science, all the treasure That is stored by memory, Skill of mind and hand and eye.
3. Praise for joys, for sorrows even, All that leads us up to thee; Most of all that out from heaven Came thy Son to set us free, Came to show us what to be.
4. Help us now, each moment filling, Keep us true to thee and wise; May our work be keen and willing, Power and service be our prize, Till to thy far hills we rise.
A-MEN.

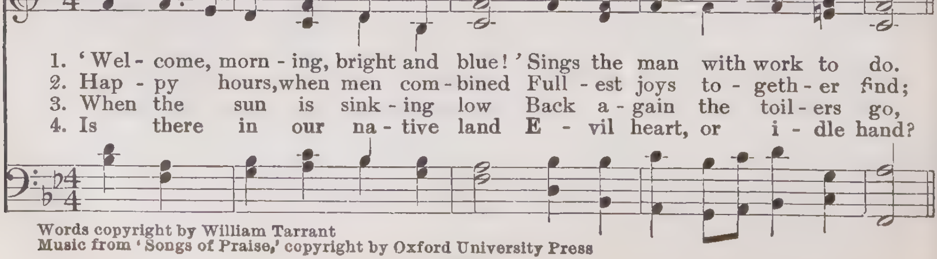
Words and music from 'Songs of Praise,' copyright by Oxford University Press

168 Welcome, Morning, Bright and Blue

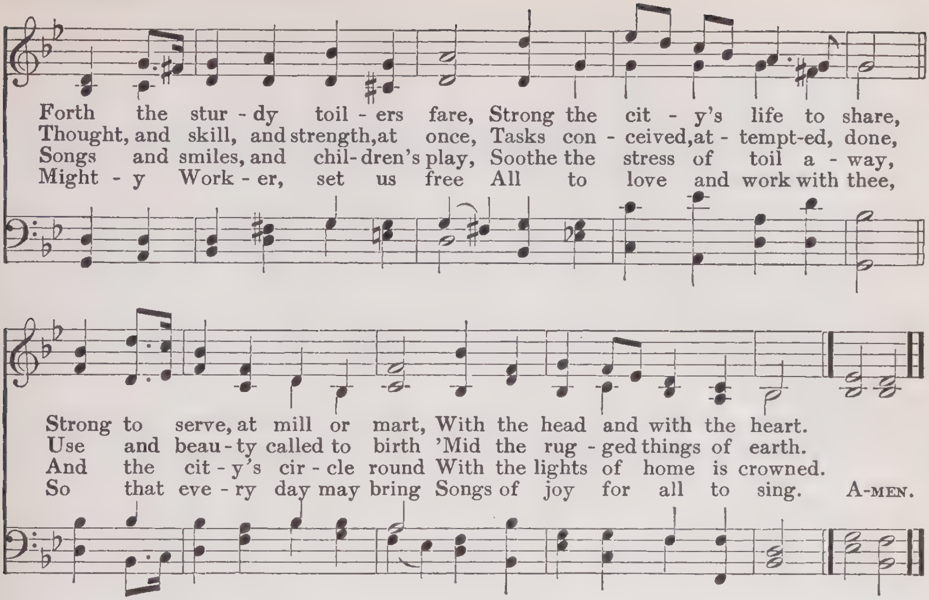
(ENGLAND'S LANE. 7,7,7,7,7,7)

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853–

Arranged from an English Melody, 1925


1. 'Welcome, morning, bright and blue!' Sings the man with work to do.
2. Happy hours, when men combined Fullest joys together find;
3. When the sun is sinking low Back again the toilers go,
4. Is there in our native land Evil heart, or idle hand?

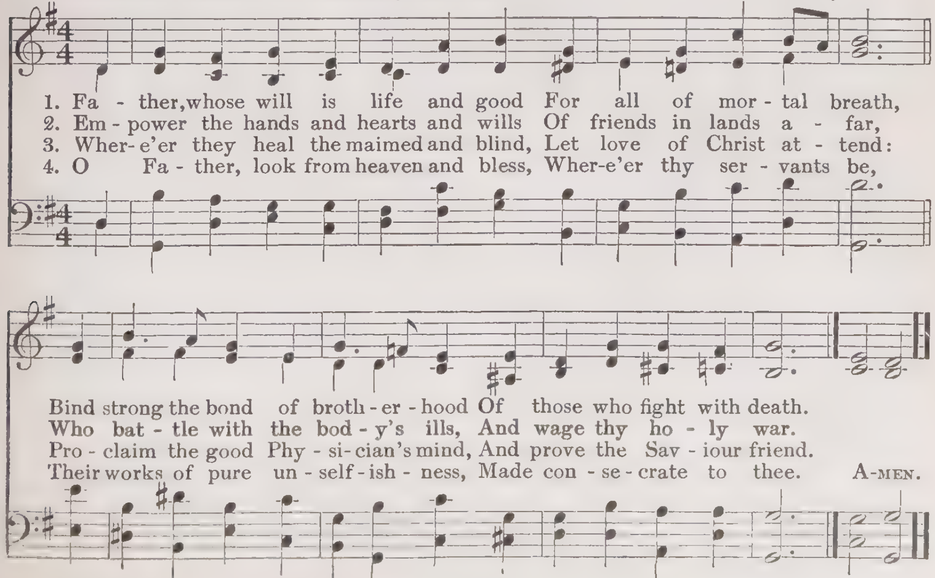
Words copyright by William Tarrant
Music from 'Songs of Praise,' copyright by Oxford University Press


Forth the stur - dy toil - ers fare, Strong the cit - y's life to share,
Thought, and skill, and strength, at once, Tasks con - ceived, at - tempt-ed, done,
Songs and smiles, and chil - dren's play, Soothe the stress of toil a - way,
Might - y Work - er, set us free All to love and work with thee,
Strong to serve, at mill or mart, With the head and with the heart.
Use and beau - ty called to birth 'Mid the rug - ged things of earth.
And the cit - y's cir - cle round With the lights of home is crowned.
So that eve - ry day may bring Songs of joy for all to sing. A-MEN.

169 Father, Whose Will Is Life and Good

(BASSETT. C. M.)

HARDWICKE DRUMMOND RAWNSLEY, 1851–1920 PATTY STAIR, 1915


1. Fa - ther, whose will is life and good For all of mor - tal breath,
2. Em - power the hands and hearts and wills Of friends in lands a - far,
3. Wher - e'er they heal the maimed and blind, Let love of Christ at - tend:
4. O Fa - ther, look from heaven and bless, Wher-e'er thy ser - vants be,
Bind strong the bond of broth - er - hood Of those who fight with death.
Who bat - tle with the bod - y's ills, And wage thy ho - ly war.
Pro - claim the good Phy - si - cian's mind, And prove the Sav - iour friend.
Their works of pure un - self - ish - ness, Made con - se - crate to thee. A-MEN.

Words copyright by Mrs. H. D. Rawnsley

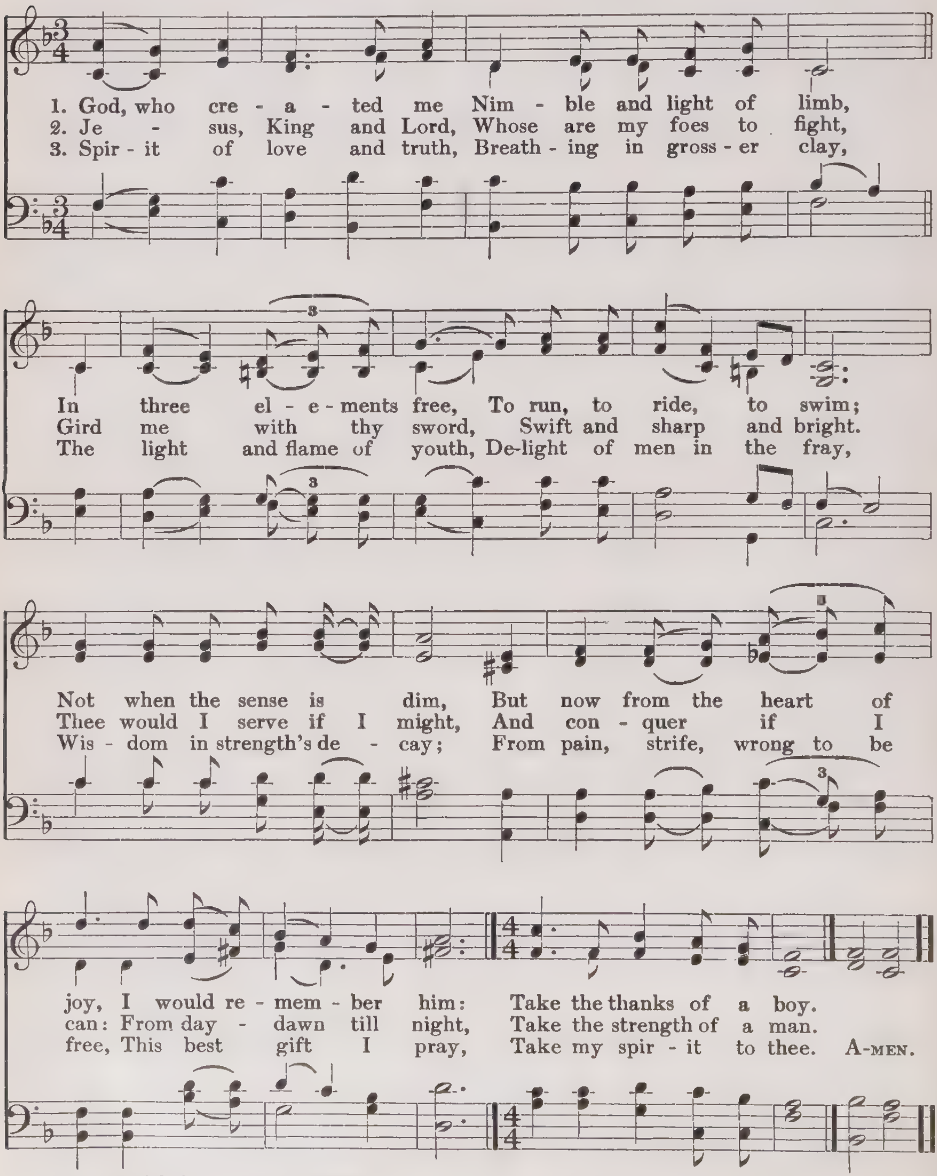
170

God, Who Created Me

(RUGBY. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.)

Henry C. Beeching, 1895

Frederick H. Candlyn, 1927


1. God, who cre - a - ted me Nim - ble and light of limb,
2. Je - sus, King and Lord, Whose are my foes to fight,
3. Spir - it of love and truth, Breath - ing in gross - er clay,
In three el - e - ments free, To run, to ride, to swim;
Gird me with thy sword, Swift and sharp and bright.
The light and flame of youth, De-light of men in the fray,
Not when the sense is dim, But now from the heart of
Thee would I serve if I might, And con - quer if I
Wis - dom in strength's de - cay; From pain, strife, wrong to be
joy, I would re - mem - ber him: Take the thanks of a boy.
can: From day - dawn till night, Take the strength of a man.
free, This best gift I pray, Take my spir - it to thee. A-men.
3
3
3
3

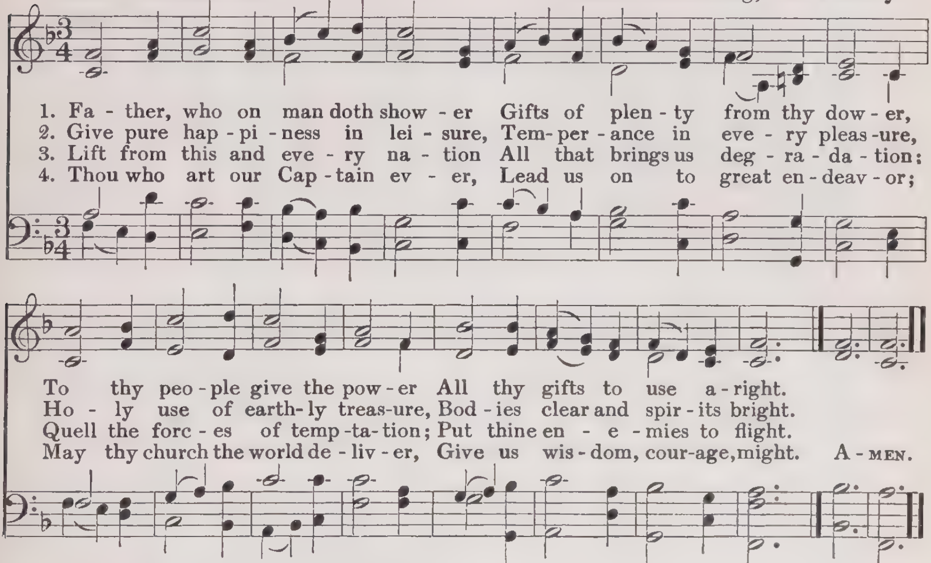
Words copyright by Mrs. H. C. Beeching
Music copyright by The Century Co.

171 Father, Who on Man Doth Shower

(QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE. 8,8,8,7)

PERCY DEARMER, 1906

German Folk Song, 15th Century


1. Fa - ther, who on man doth show - er Gifts of plen - ty from thy dow - er,
2. Give pure hap - pi - ness in lei - sure, Tem - per - ance in eve - ry pleas - ure,
3. Lift from this and eve - ry na - tion All that brings us deg - ra - da - tion;
4. Thou who art our Cap - tain ev - er, Lead us on to great en - deav - or;
To thy peo - ple give the pow - er All thy gifts to use a - right.
Ho - ly use of earth - ly treas - ure, Bod - ies clear and spir - its bright.
Quell the forc - es of temp - ta - tion; Put thine en - e - mies to flight.
May thy church the world de - liv - er, Give us wis - dom, cour - age, might. A - MEN.

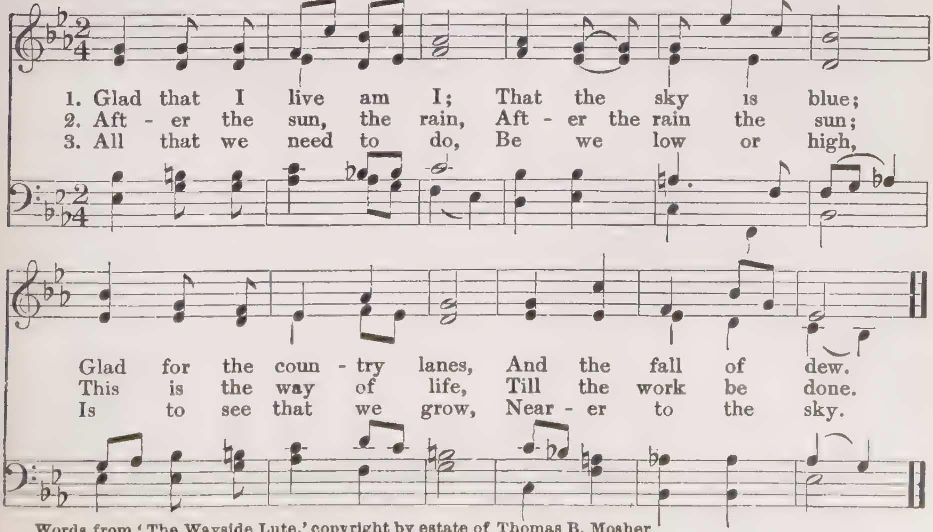
Words copyright by English Hymnal Committee

172 Glad That I Live Am I

(COUNTRY LANES. 6,5,6,5)

LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE, 1909

HARRY VIBBARD, 1927


1. Glad that I live am I; That the sky is blue;
2. Aft - er the sun, the rain, Aft - er the rain the sun;
3. All that we need to do, Be we low or high,
Glad for the coun - try lanes, And the fall of dew.
This is the way of life, Till the work be done.
Is to see that we grow, Near - er to the sky.

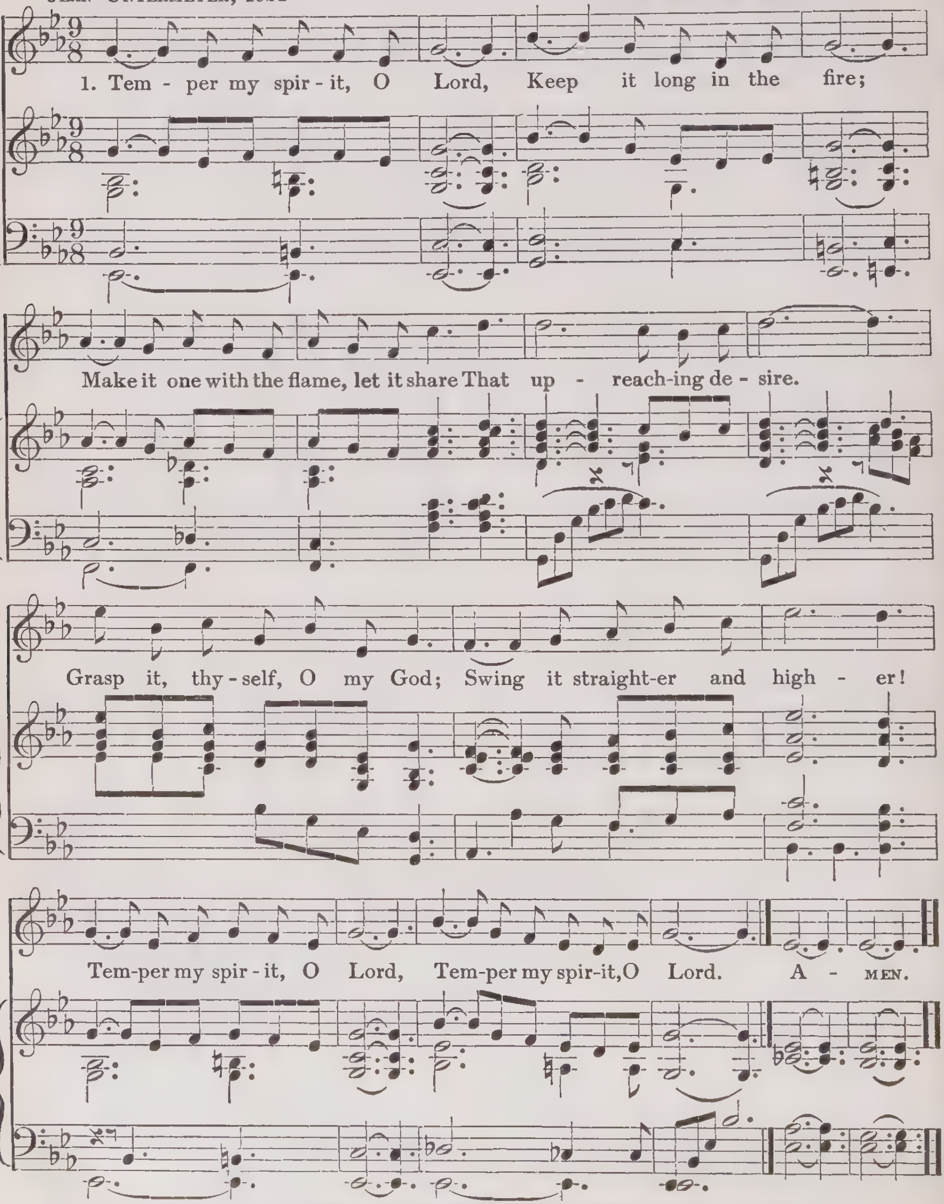
Words from 'The Wayside Lute,' copyright by estate of Thomas B. Mosher
Music copyright by The Century Co.

173

Temper My Spirit, O Lord

(AGNI. Irregular)

JEAN UNTERMEYER, 1921 GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927


1. Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord, Keep it long in the fire;
Make it one with the flame, let it share That up - reach-ing de - sire.
Grasp it, thy - self, O my God; Swing it straight-er and high - er!
Tem-per my spir - it, O Lord, Tem-per my spir-it, O Lord. A - MEN.

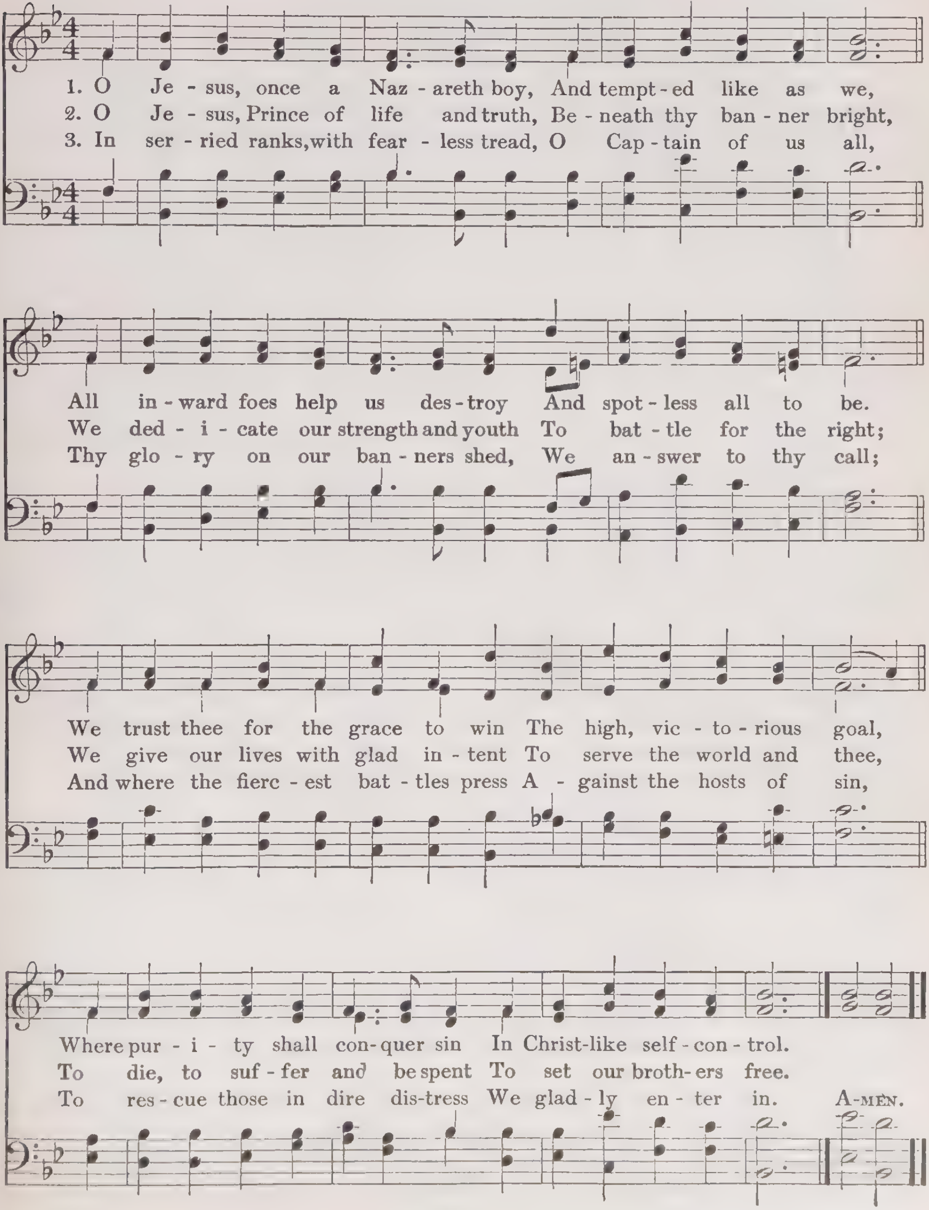
Words copyright by The Viking Press. From 'Dreams out of Darkness' by Jean Untermeyer.
Music copyright by The Century Co.

174 O Jesus, Once a Nazareth Boy

(GABRIEL. C. M. D.)

Anonymous

Gottfried W. Fink, 1842

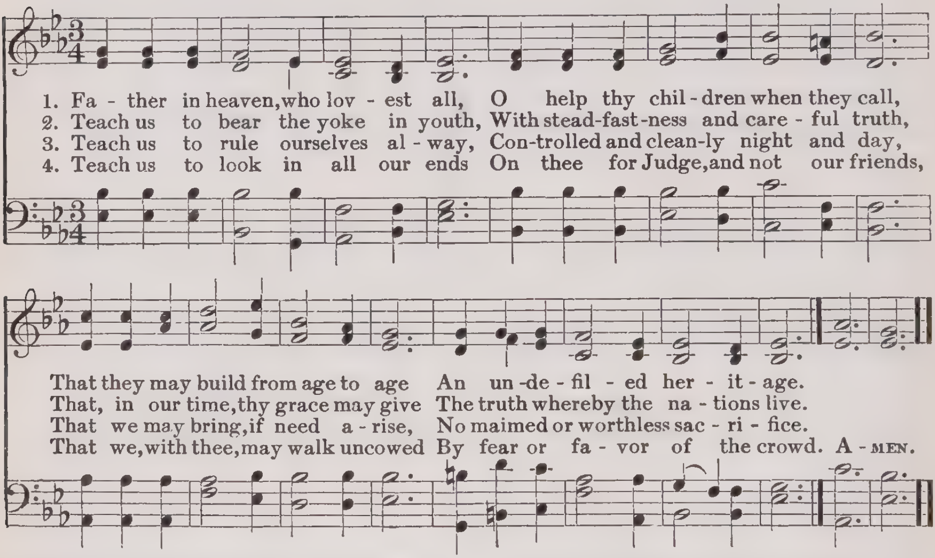

1. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, And tempt - ed like as we,
2. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath thy ban - ner bright,
3. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all,
All in - ward foes help us des - troy And spot - less all to be.
We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to thy call;
We trust thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,
We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and thee,
And where the fierc - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,
Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ-like self - con - trol.
To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.
To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in.
A - men.

175 Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All

Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in years to be,
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.

(SAXBY. L. M.)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883


1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call,
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead-fast-ness and care - ful truth,
3. Teach us to rule ourselves al - way, Con-trolled and clean-ly night and day,
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge, and not our friends,
That they may build from age to age An un-de - fil - ed her - it - age.
That, in our time, thy grace may give The truth whereby the na - tions live.
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worthless sac - ri - fice.
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd. A - MEN.

5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak,
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

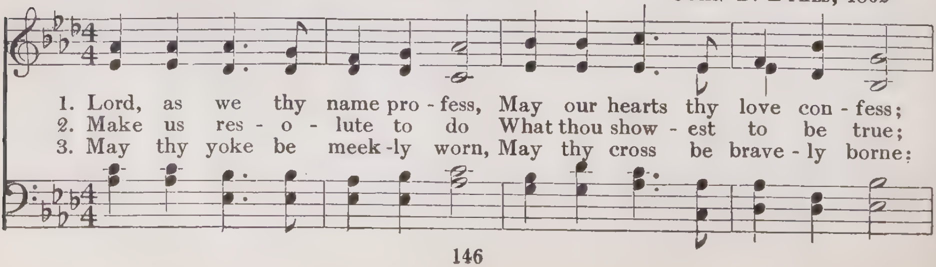
6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs,
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

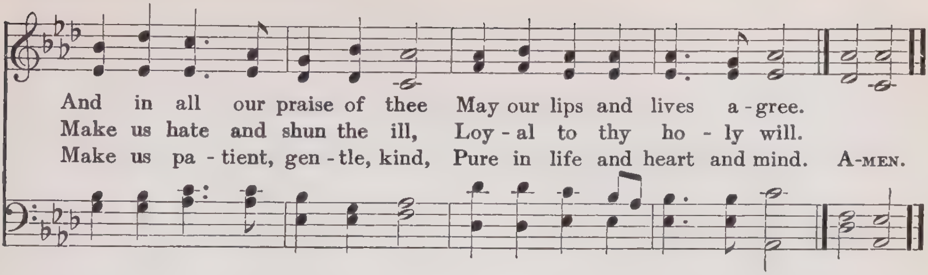
Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.

Rudyard Kipling in 'Puck of Pook's Hill,' 1906
Printed by his permission and that of Doubleday, Doran & Co., the publishers
Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

176 Lord, as We Thy Name Profess

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890 (ST. BEES. 7, 7, 7, 7) JOHN B. DYKES, 1862


1. Lord, as we thy name pro - fess, May our hearts thy love con - fess;
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What thou show - est to be true;
3. May thy yoke be meek - ly worn, May thy cross be brave - ly borne;


And in all our praise of thee May our lips and lives a-gree.
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy-al to thy ho-ly will.
Make us pa-tient, gen-tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind. A-MEN.

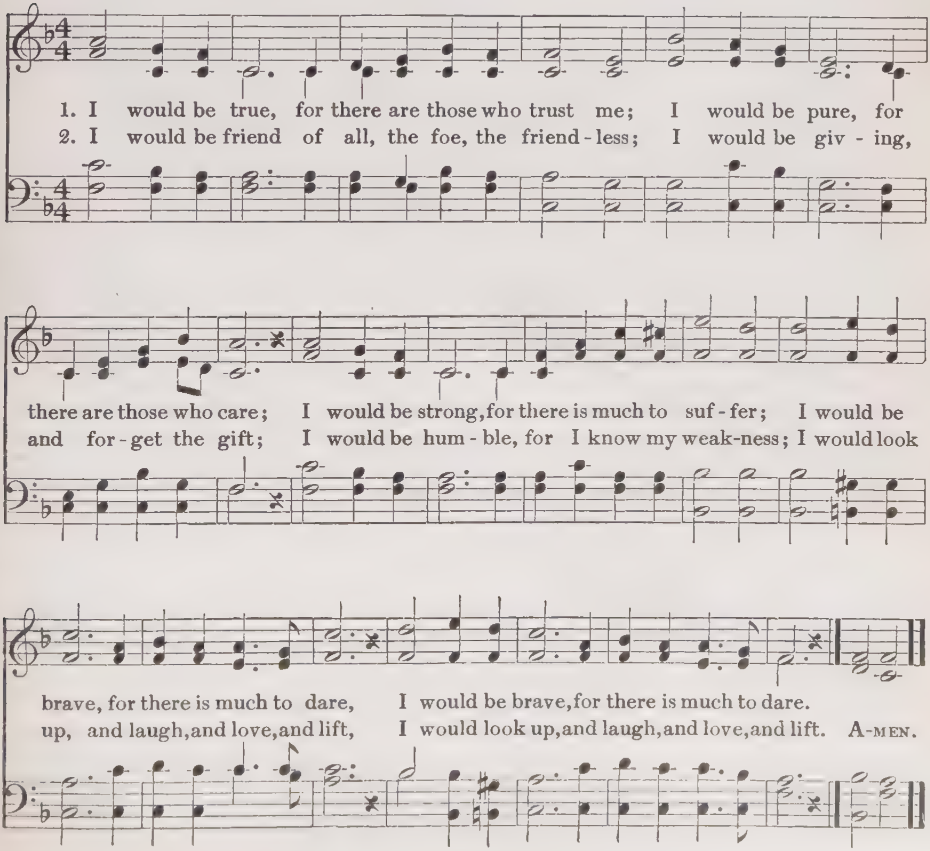
177

I Would Be True

(PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1917

JOSEPH YATES PEEK, 1911

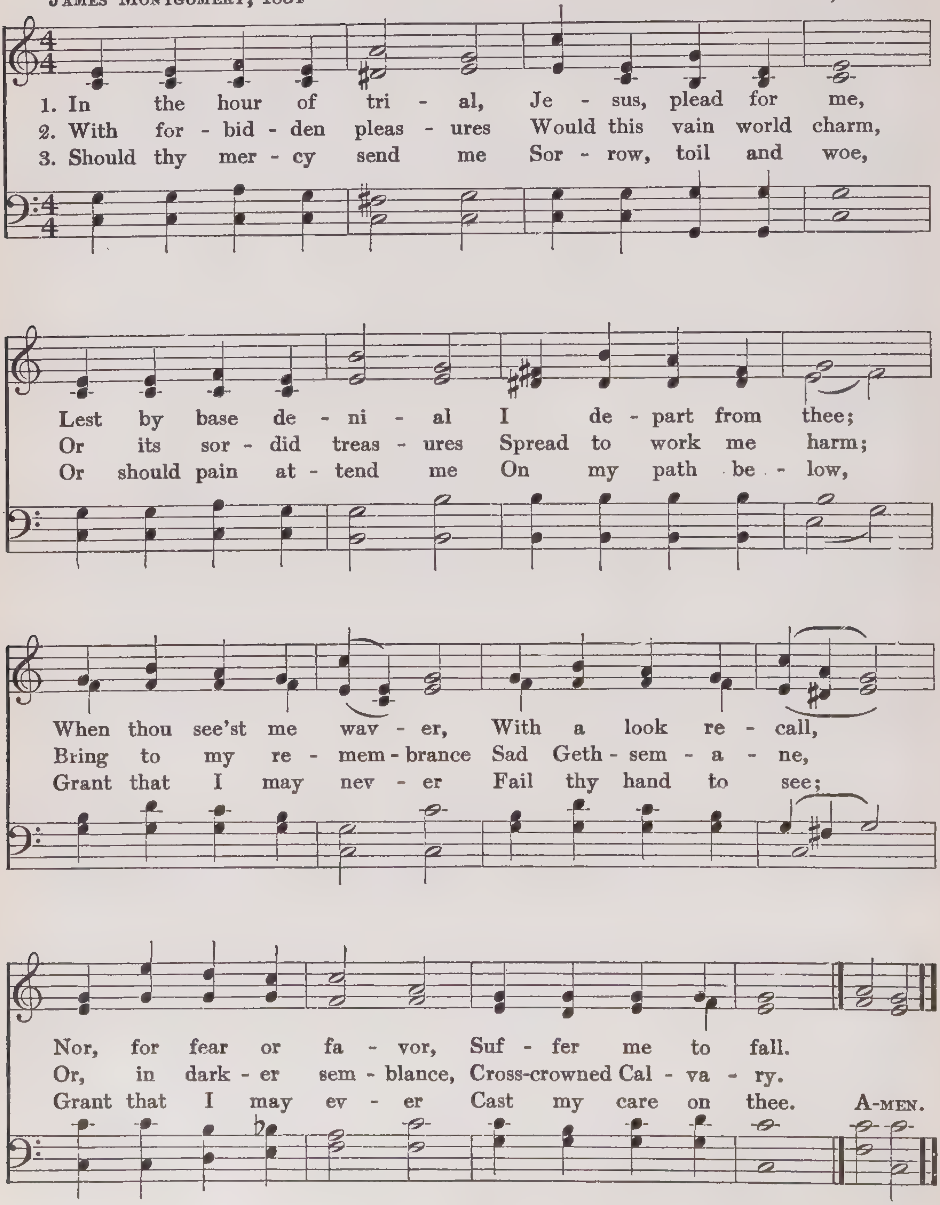

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
2. I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend-less; I would be giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble, for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

178

In the Hour of Trial

(PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 SPENCER LANE, 1879

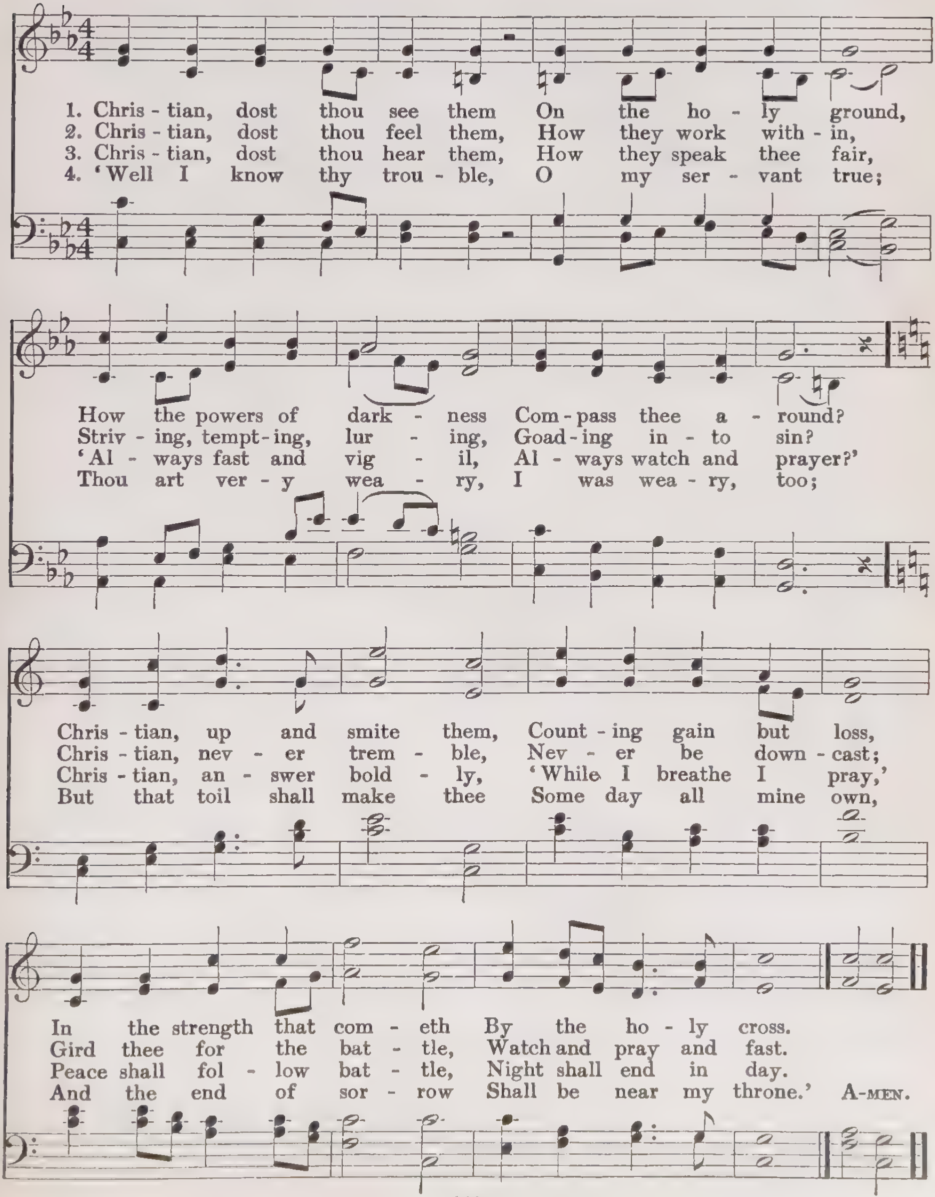

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,
When thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see;
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
A-MEN.

179 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

(ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6,5,6,5,D.)

ANDREW OF CRETE, 660–732
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

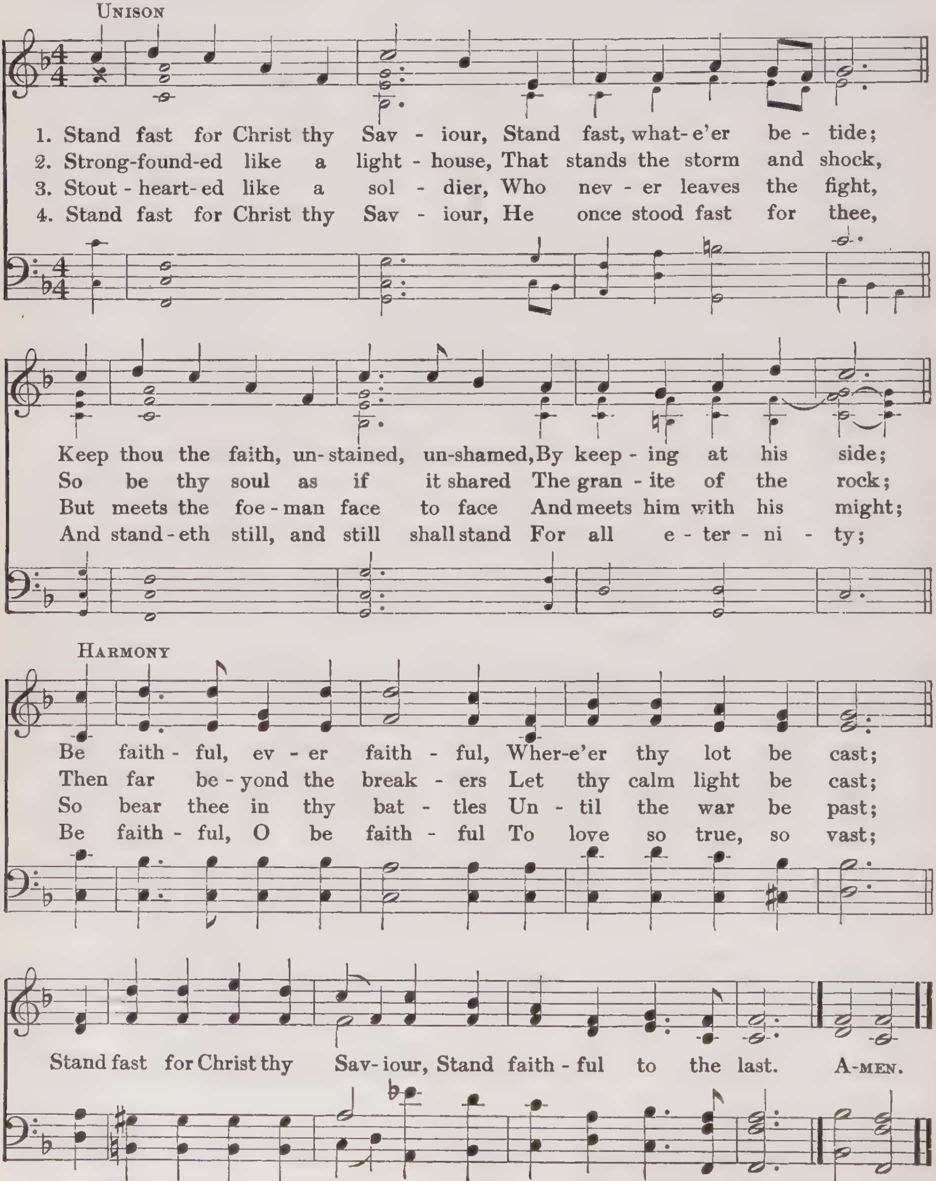

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair,
4. 'Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true;
How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
'Al - ways fast and vig - il, Al - ways watch and prayer?'
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, 'While I breathe I pray,'
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne.' A-MEN.

180 Stand Fast for Christ Thy Saviour

(NEILSON. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913

JOHN H. GOWER, 1894

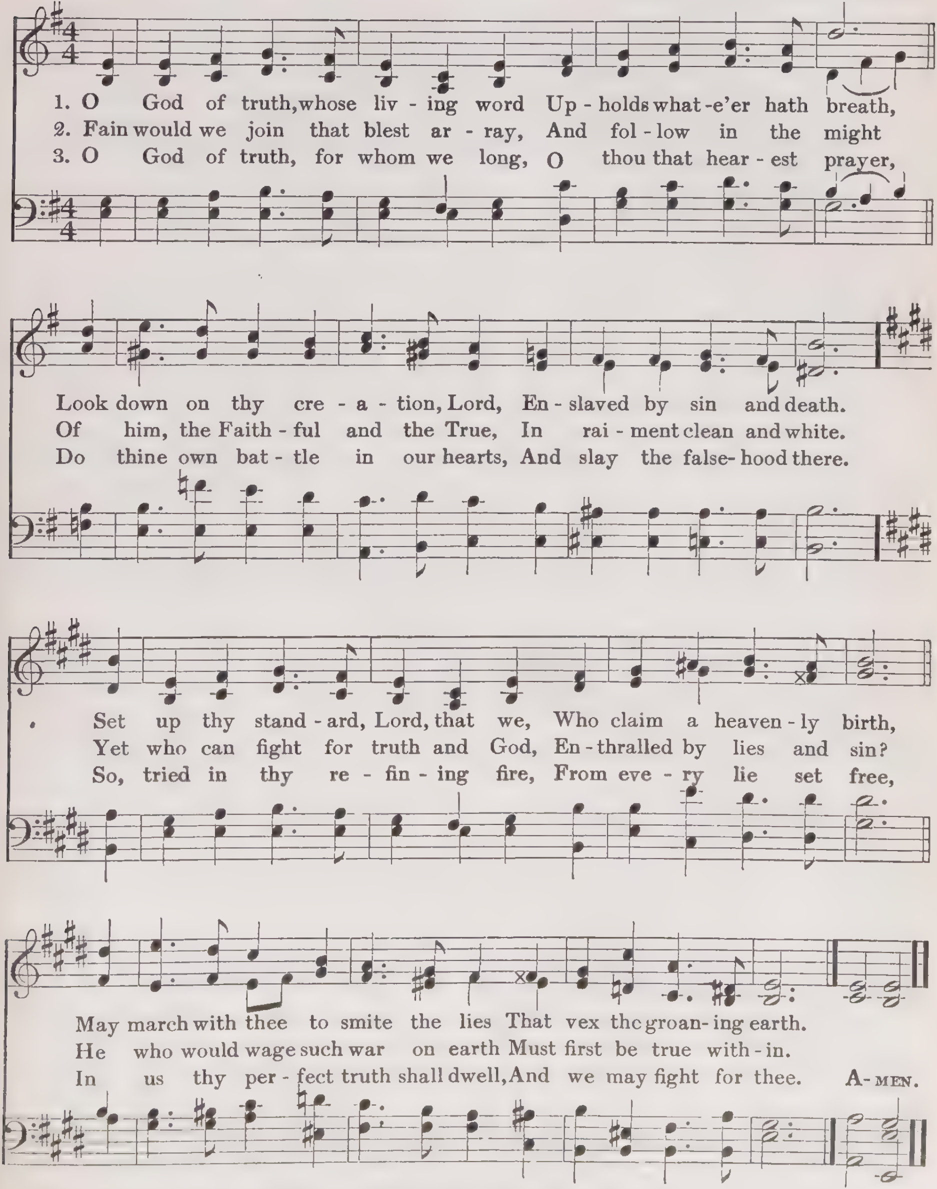

UNISON
1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour, Stand fast, what-e'er be - tide;
2. Strong-found-ed like a light - house, That stands the storm and shock,
3. Stout - heart-ed like a sol - dier, Who nev - er leaves the fight,
4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour, He once stood fast for thee,
Keep thou the faith, un-stained, un-shamed, By keep - ing at his side;
So be thy soul as if it shared The gran - ite of the rock;
But meets the foe - man face to face And meets him with his might;
And stand - eth still, and still shall stand For all e - ter - ni - ty;
HARMONY
Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher-e'er thy lot be cast;
Then far be - yond the break - ers Let thy calm light be cast;
So bear thee in thy bat - tles Un - til the war be past;
Be faith - ful, O be faith - ful To love so true, so vast;
Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour, Stand faith - ful to the last.
A-MEN.

Words copyright by Walter J. Mathams
Music copyright by John H. Gower

181 O God of Truth, Whose Living Word

(QUEENSWOOD. C. M. D.)

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859 SIDNEY HANN, 1919


1. O God of truth, whose living word Upholds whate'er hath breath,
2. Fain would we join that blest array, And follow in the might
3. O God of truth, for whom we long, O thou that hearest prayer,
Look down on thy creation, Lord, Enslaved by sin and death.
Of him, the Faithful and the True, In raiment clean and white.
Do thine own battle in our hearts, And slay the falsehood there.
Set up thy standard, Lord, that we, Who claim a heavenly birth,
Yet who can fight for truth and God, Enthralled by lies and sin?
So, tried in thy refining fire, From every lie set free,
May march with thee to smite the lies That vex the groaning earth.
He who would wage such war on earth Must first be true within.
In us thy perfect truth shall dwell, And we may fight for thee.
A-MEN.

Words and music copyright by Congregational Union of England and Wales

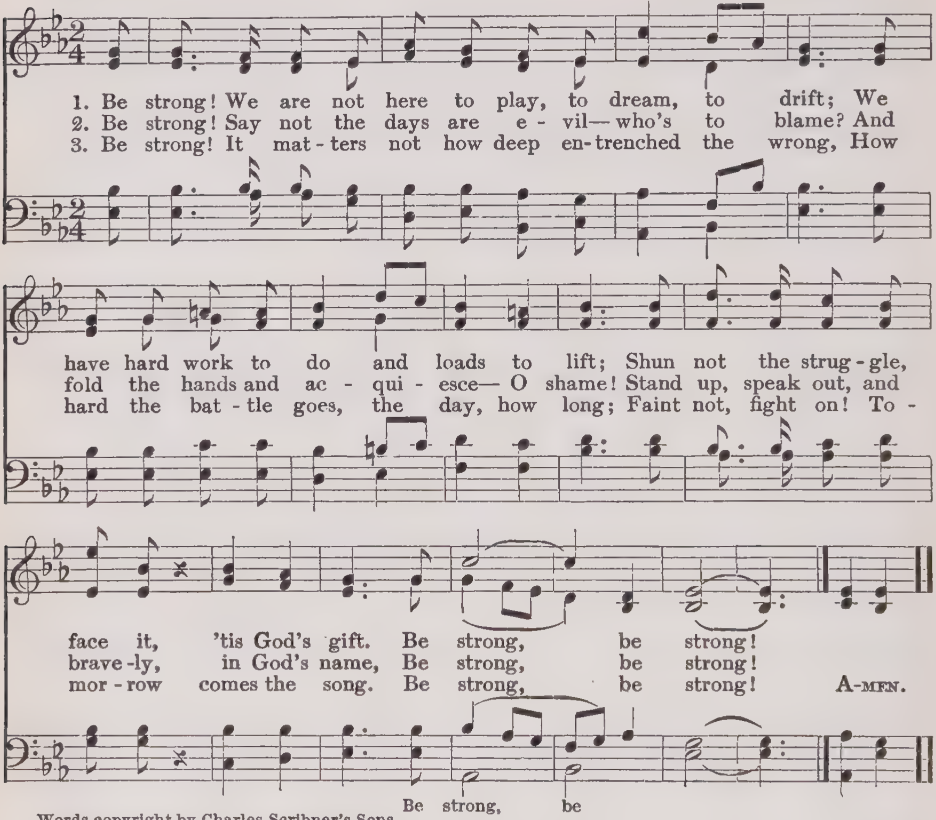
182

Be Strong! We Are Not Here to Play

(FORTITUDE. 2, 10, 10, 10)

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

David Stanley Smith, 1905


1. Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We
2. Be strong! Say not the days are e - vil—who's to blame? And
3. Be strong! It mat - ters not how deep en-trenched the wrong, How
have hard work to do and loads to lift; Shun not the strug - gle,
fold the hands and ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak out, and
hard the bat - tle goes, the day, how long; Faint not, fight on! To -
face it, 'tis God's gift. Be strong, be strong!
brave -ly, in God's name, Be strong, be strong!
mor - row comes the song. Be strong, be strong! A-men.
Be strong, be

Words copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons
Music copyright by Jennings and Graham

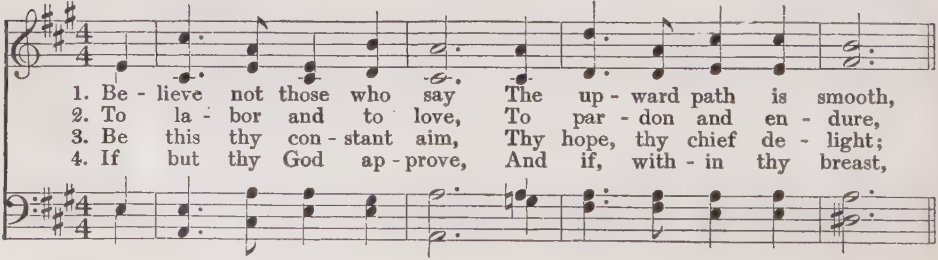
183

Believe Not Those Who Say

(KING EDWARD. S. M.)

Anne Bronte, 1850

Edwin A. Sydenham, 1883


1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light;
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,

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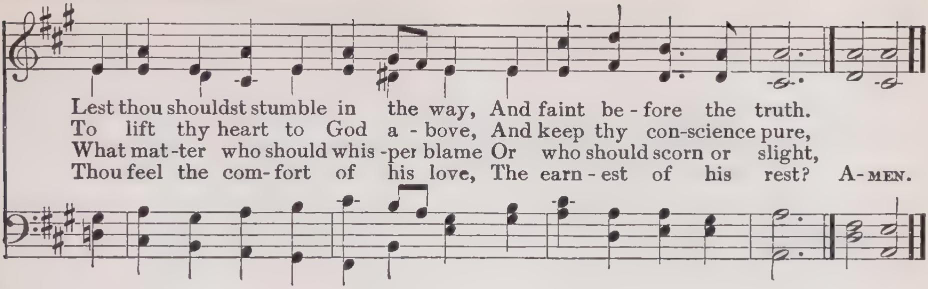
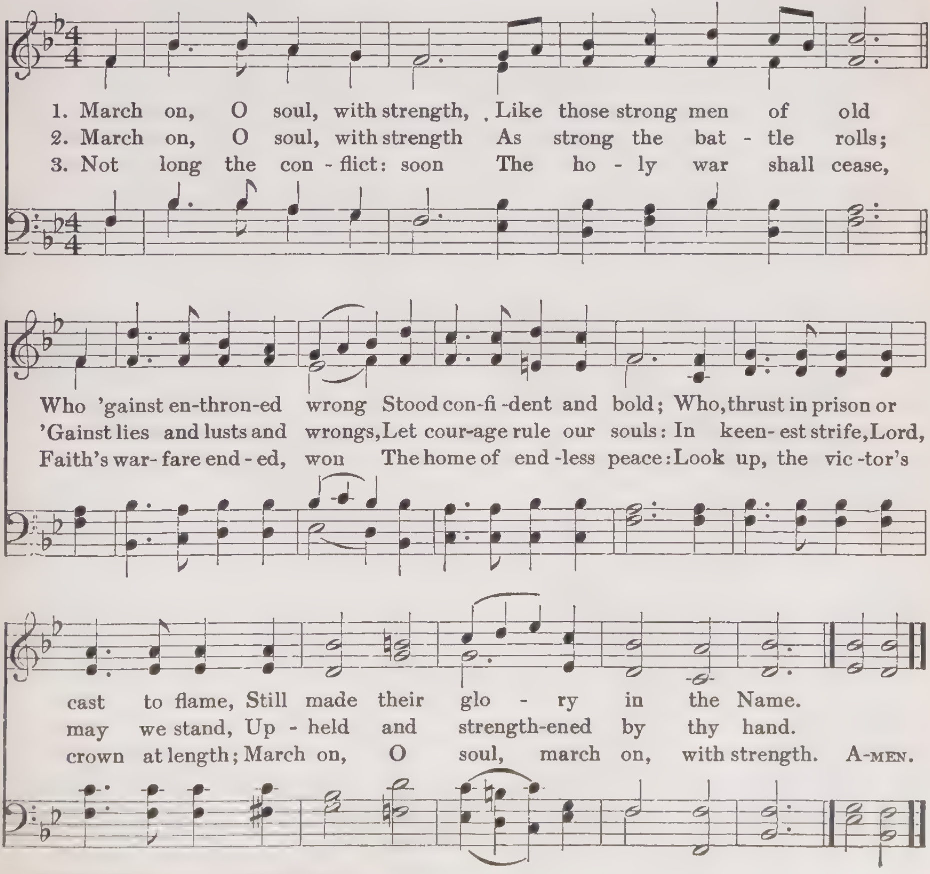

Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way, And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy con-science pure,
What mat -ter who should whis -per blame Or who should scorn or slight,
Thou feel the com- fort of his love, The earn - est of his rest? A-MEN.

184 March on, O Soul, with Strength

(ARTHUR'S SEAT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8)

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900 JOHN GOSS, 1874


1. March on, O soul, with strength, Like those strong men of old
2. March on, O soul, with strength As strong the bat - tle rolls;
3. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease,
Who 'gainst en-thron-ed wrong Stood con-fi -dent and bold; Who, thrust in prison or
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour-age rule our souls: In keen- est strife, Lord,
Faith's war- fare end - ed, won The home of end -less peace: Look up, the vic -tor's
cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name.
may we stand, Up - held and strength-ened by thy hand.
crown at length; March on, O soul, march on, with strength. A-MEN.

Words copyright by A. Vennell Coster

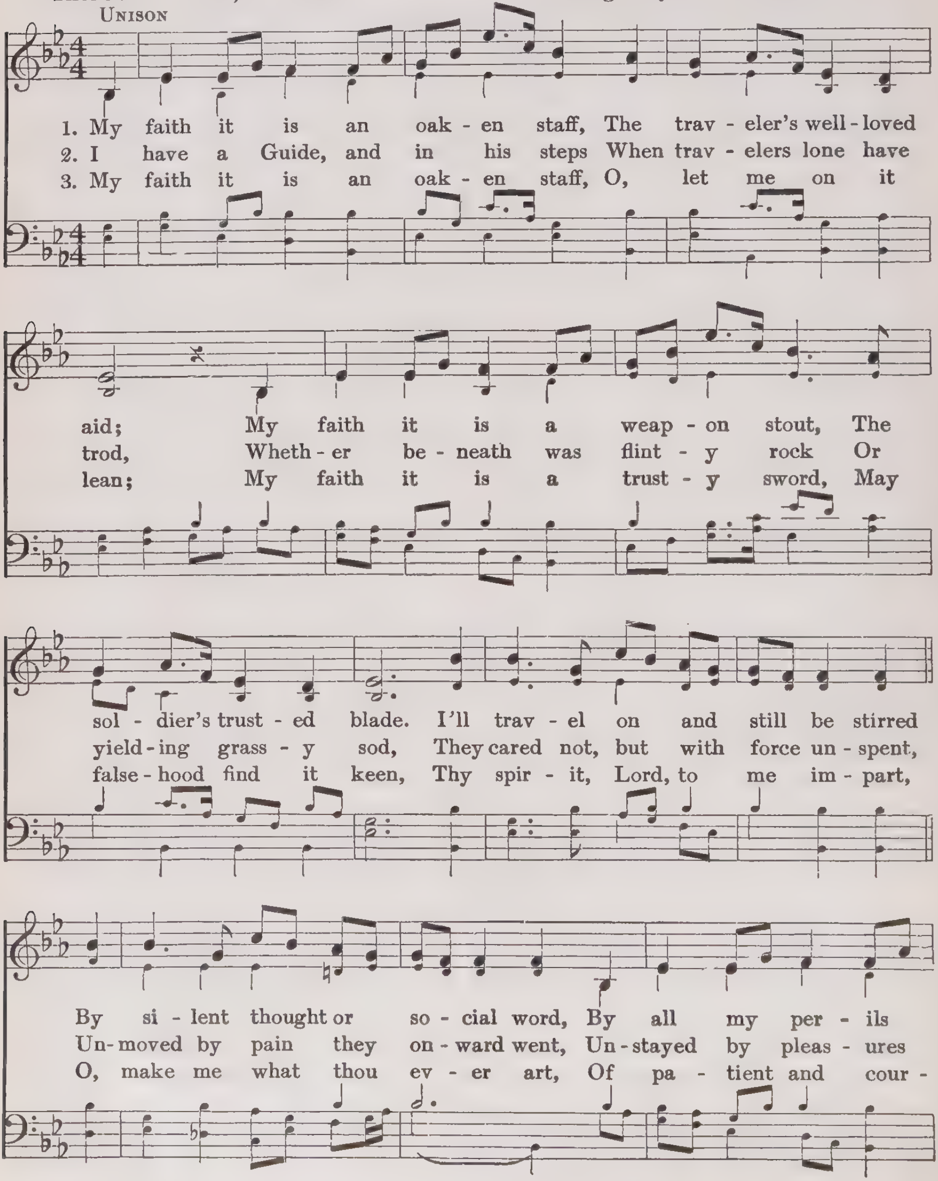
185 My Faith It Is an Oaken Staff

(MUSWELL HILL. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 6)

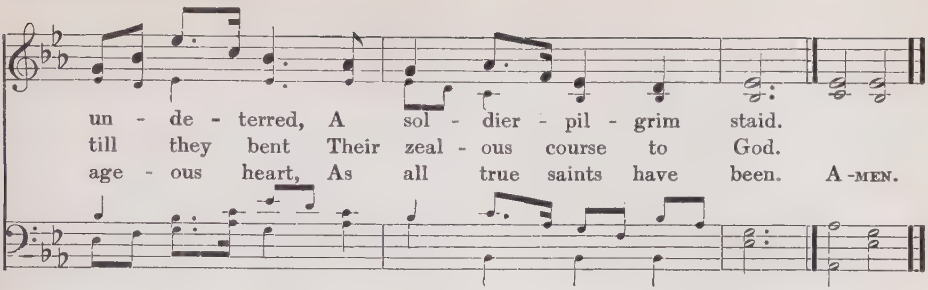
English Folksong

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1818–1871

Arranged by CAREY BONNER, 1927


UNISON
1. My faith it is an oak - en staff, The trav - eler's well - loved
2. I have a Guide, and in his steps When trav - elers lone have
3. My faith it is an oak - en staff, O, let me on it
aid; My faith it is a weap - on stout, The
trod, Wheth - er be - neath was flint - y rock Or
lean; My faith it is a trust - y sword, May
sol - dier's trust - ed blade. I'll trav - el on and still be stirred
yield - ing grass - y sod, They cared not, but with force un - spent,
false - hood find it keen, Thy spir - it, Lord, to me im - part,
By si - lent thought or so - cial word, By all my per - ils
Un - moved by pain they on - ward went, Un - stayed by pleas - ures
O, make me what thou ev - er art, Of pa - tient and cour -

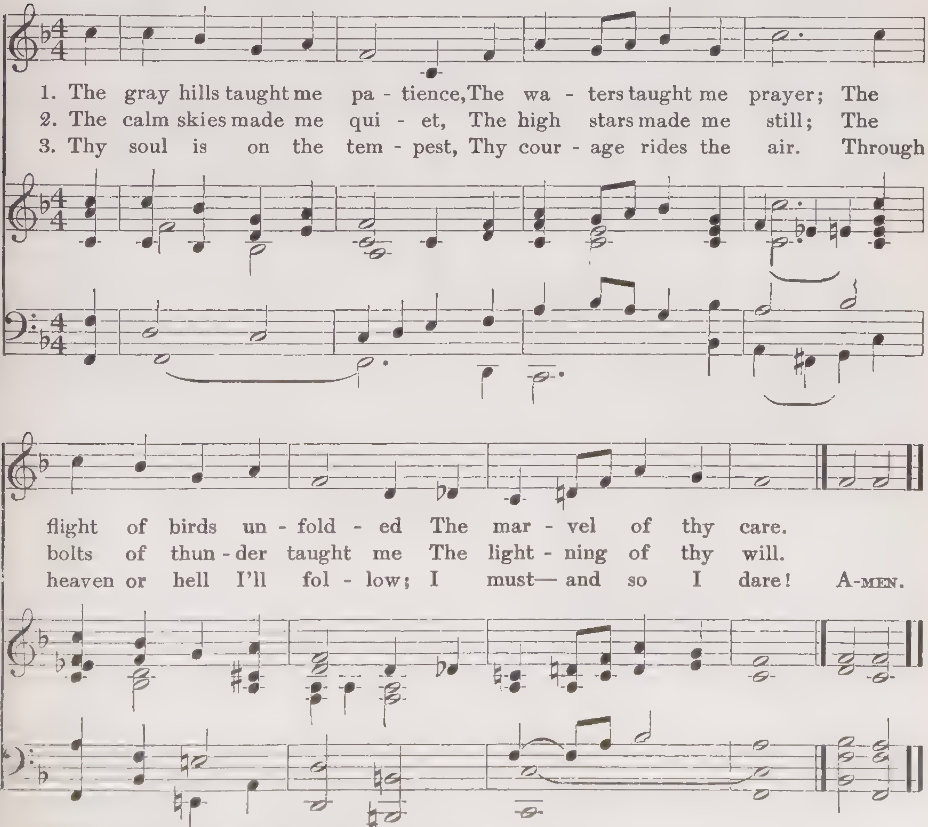
Music copyright by Carey Bonner


un - de - terred, A sol - dier - pil - grim staid.
till they bent Their zeal - ous course to God.
age - ous heart, As all true saints have been. A-MEN.

186 The Gray Hills Taught Me Patience

(MANCHESTER. 7, 6, 7, 6)

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926 G. WARING STEBBINS, 1927


1. The gray hills taught me pa - tience, The wa - ters taught me prayer; The flight of birds un - fold - ed The mar - vel of thy care.
2. The calm skies made me qui - et, The high stars made me still; The bolts of thun - der taught me The light - ning of thy will.
3. Thy soul is on the tem - pest, Thy cour - age rides the air. Through heaven or hell I'll fol - low; I must— and so I dare! A-MEN.

Words copyright by Allen Eastman Cross
Music copyright by The Century Co.

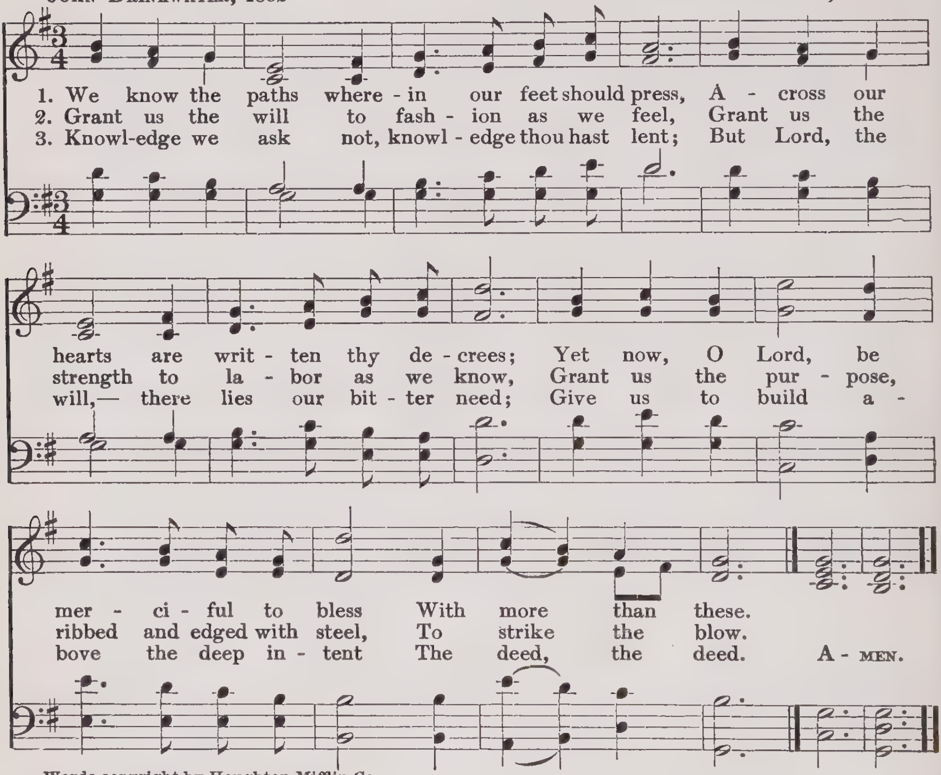
187

We Know the Paths

(DEED. 10, 10, 10, 4)

JOHN DRINKWATER, 1882–

T. CARL WHITMER, 1930


1. We know the paths where - in our feet should press, A - cross our
2. Grant us the will to fash - ion as we feel, Grant us the
3. Knowl-edge we ask not, knowl - edge thou hast lent; But Lord, the
hearts are writ - ten thy de - crees; Yet now, O Lord, be
strength to la - bor as we know, Grant us the pur - pose,
will,— there lies our bit - ter need; Give us to build a -
mer - ci - ful to bless With more than these.
ribbed and edged with steel, To strike the blow.
bove the deep in - tent The deed, the deed. A - MEN.

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Music copyright by The Century Co.

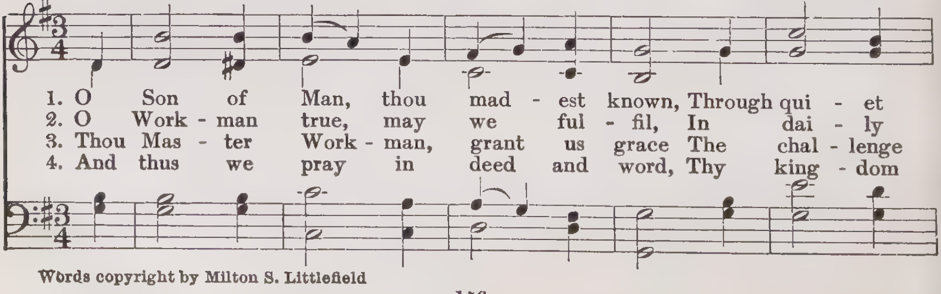
188

O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known

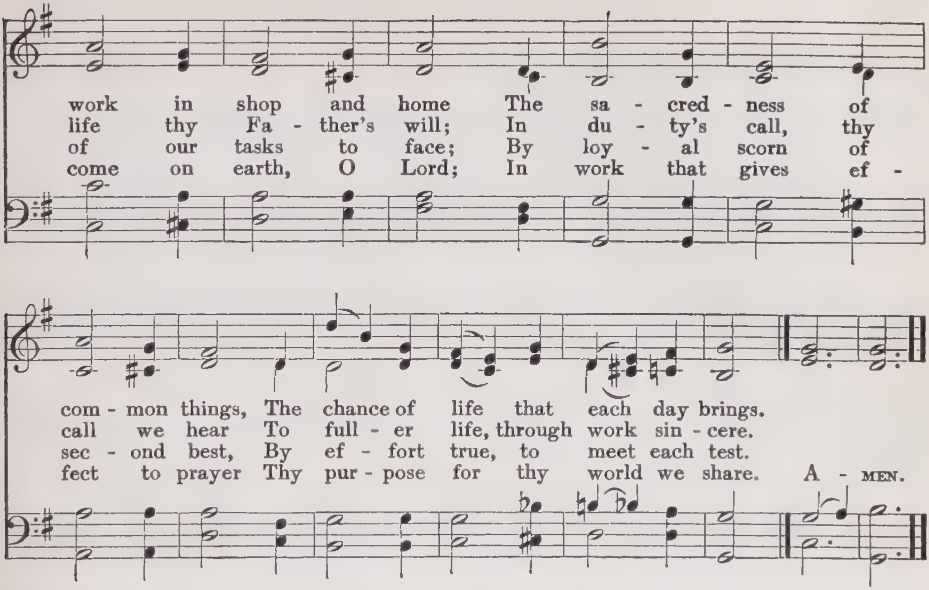
(BROOKFIELD. L. M.)

MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855


1. O Son of Man, thou mad - est known, Through qui - et
2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fil, In dai - ly
3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace The chal - lenge
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king - dom

Words copyright by Milton S. Littlefield

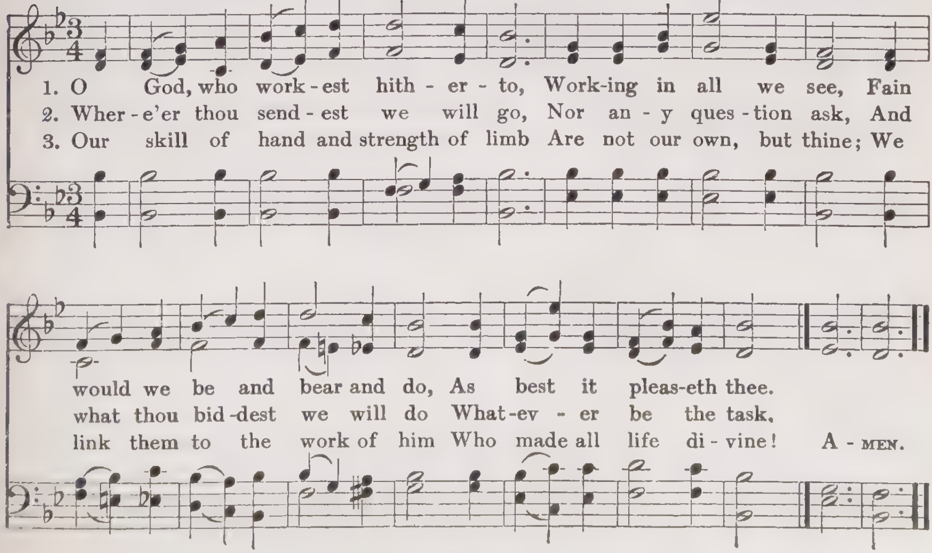

work in shop and home The sa - cred - ness of
life thy Fa - ther's will; In du - ty's call, thy
of our tasks to face; By loy - al scorn of
come on earth, O Lord; In work that gives ef -
com - mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.
call we hear To full - er life, through work sin - cere.
sec - ond best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.
fect to prayer Thy pur - pose for thy world we share.
A - MEN.

189 O God, Who Workest Hitherto

(EAGLEY. C. M.)

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884

JAMES WALCH, 1860

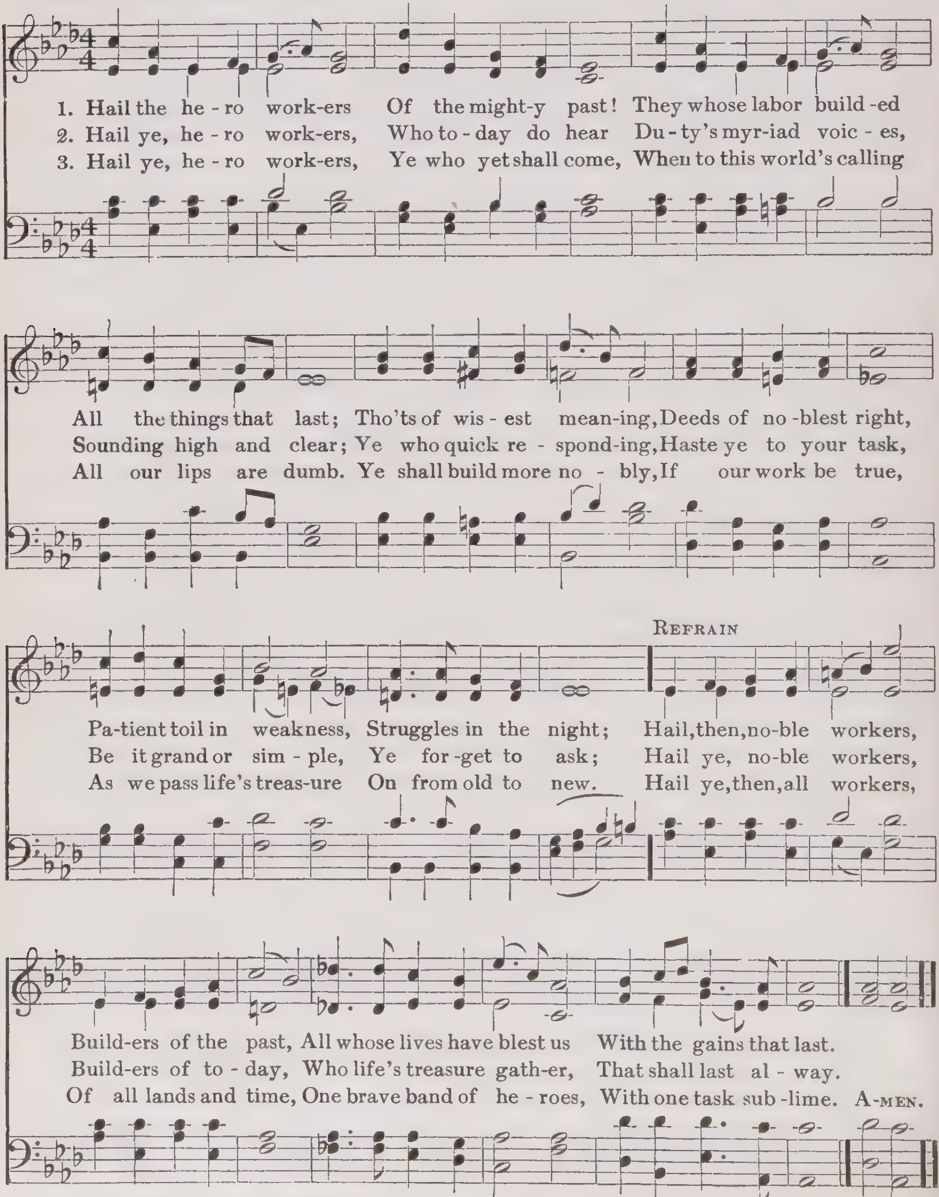

1. O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work-ing in all we see, Fain
2. Wher - e'er thou send - est we will go, Nor an - y ques - tion ask, And
3. Our skill of hand and strength of limb Are not our own, but thine; We
would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas-eth thee.
what thou bid-dest we will do What-ev - er be the task.
link them to the work of him Who made all life di - vine!
A - MEN.

190

Hail the Hero Workers

(ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

ANNA GARLIN SPENCER, 1851– HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893


1. Hail the he - ro work-ers Of the might-y past! They whose labor build-ed
2. Hail ye, he - ro work-ers, Who to - day do hear Du - ty's myr-iad voic - es,
3. Hail ye, he - ro work-ers, Ye who yet shall come, When to this world's calling
All the things that last; Tho'ts of wis - est mean-ing, Deeds of no - blest right,
Sounding high and clear; Ye who quick re - spond-ing, Haste ye to your task,
All our lips are dumb. Ye shall build more no - bly, If our work be true,
Pa-tient toil in weakness, Struggles in the night;
Be it grand or sim - ple, Ye for - get to ask;
As we pass life's treas-ure On from old to new.
REFRAIN
Hail, then, no-ble workers,
Hail ye, no-ble workers,
Hail ye, then, all workers,
Build-ers of the past, All whose lives have blest us With the gains that last.
Build-ers of to - day, Who life's treasure gath-er, That shall last al - way.
Of all lands and time, One brave band of he - roes, With one task sub - lime. A-MEN.

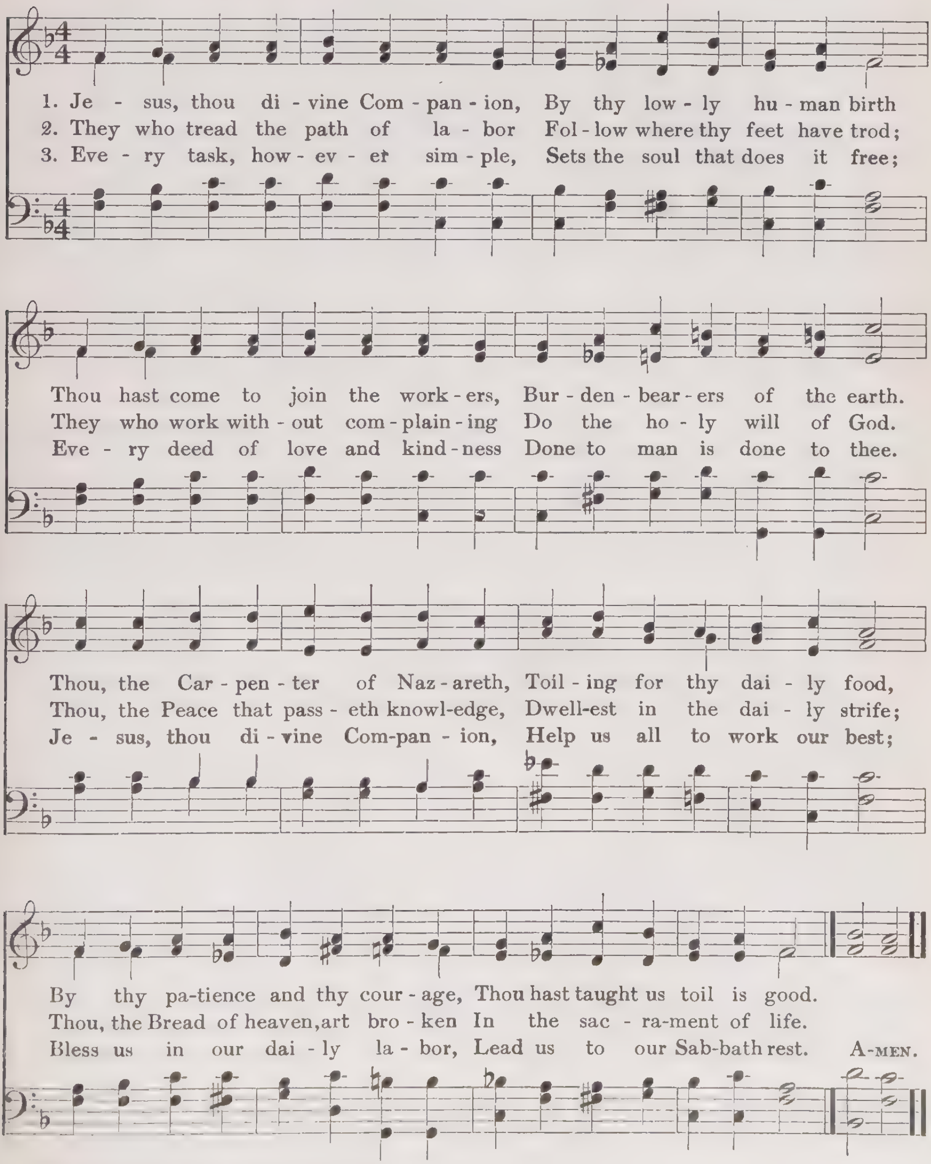
Words copyright by Anna Garlin Spencer

191

Jesus, Thou Divine Companion

(LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909 GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872


1. Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, By thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where thy feet have trod;
3. Eve - ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Eve - ry deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the Peace that pass - eth knowl-edge, Dwell-est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By thy pa-tience and thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the Bread of heaven, art bro - ken In the sac - ra-ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab-bath rest.
A-MEN.

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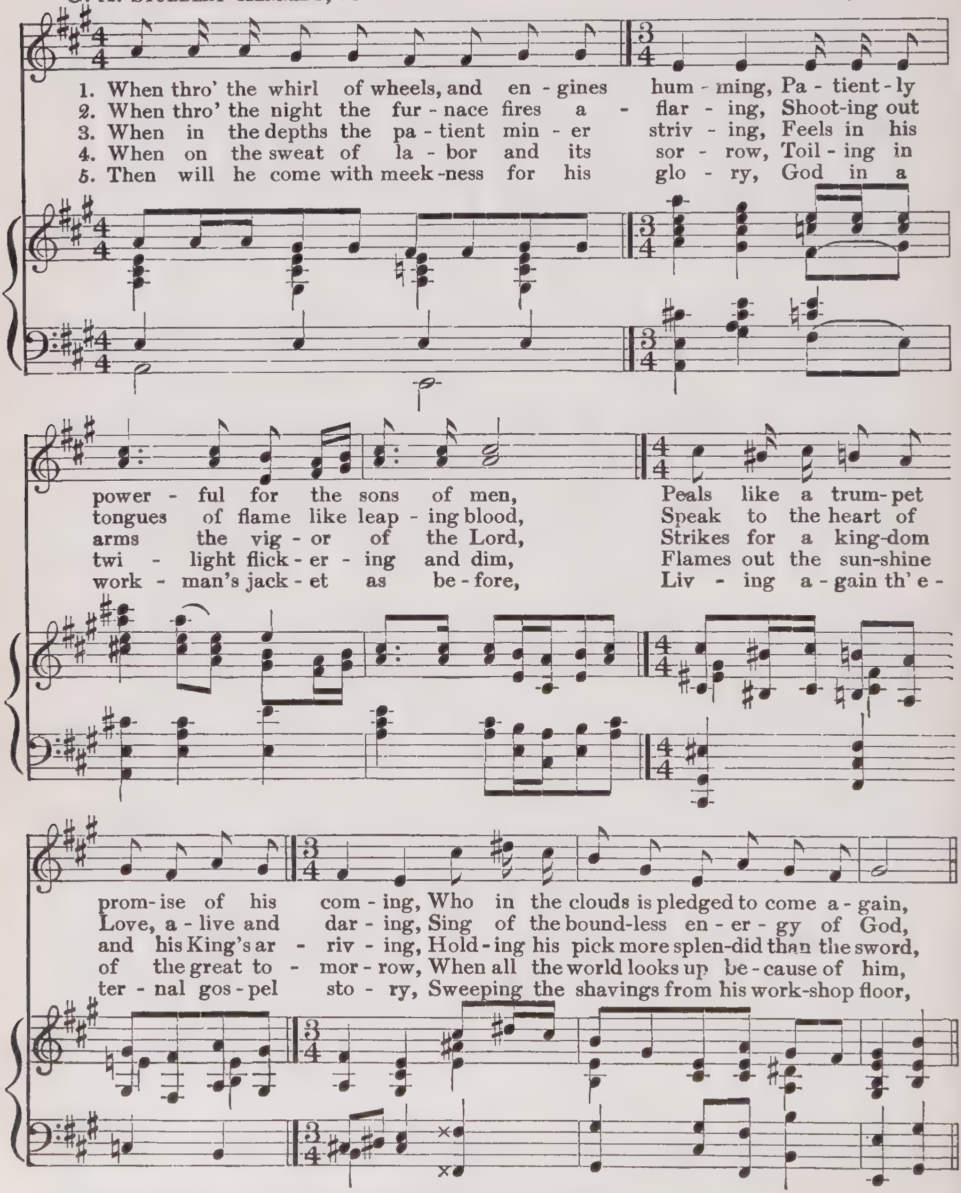
Music copyright by Kendrick L. Le Jeune

192 When Through the Whirl of Wheels

(INDUSTRY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

G. A. STUDDERT–KENNEDY, 1883–1929 WILLIAM LESTER, 1927


1. When thro' the whirl of wheels, and en - gines hum - ming, Pa - tient - ly
2. When thro' the night the fur - nace fires a - flar - ing, Shoot-ing out
3. When in the depths the pa - tient min - er striv - ing, Feels in his
4. When on the sweat of la - bor and its sor - row, Toil - ing in
5. Then will he come with meek - ness for his glo - ry, God in a
power - ful for the sons of men, Peals like a trum - pet
tongues of flame like leap - ing blood, Speak to the heart of
arms the vig - or of the Lord, Strikes for a king-dom
twi - light flick - er - ing and dim, Flames out the sun-shine
work - man's jack - et as be - fore, Liv - ing a - gain th' e -
prom - ise of his com - ing, Who in the clouds is pledged to come a - gain,
Love, a - live and dar - ing, Sing of the bound-less en - er - gy of God,
and his King's ar - riv - ing, Hold - ing his pick more splen-did than the sword,
of the great to - mor - row, When all the world looks up be - cause of him,
ter - nal gos - pel sto - ry, Sweeping the shavings from his work-shop floor,

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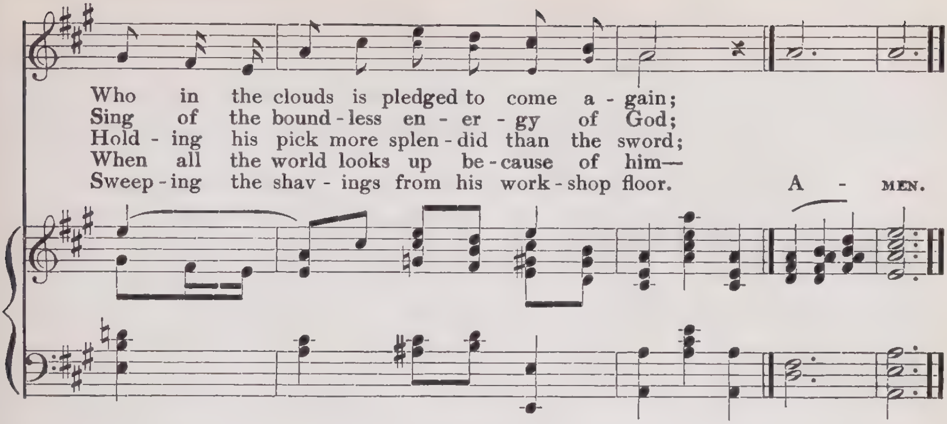
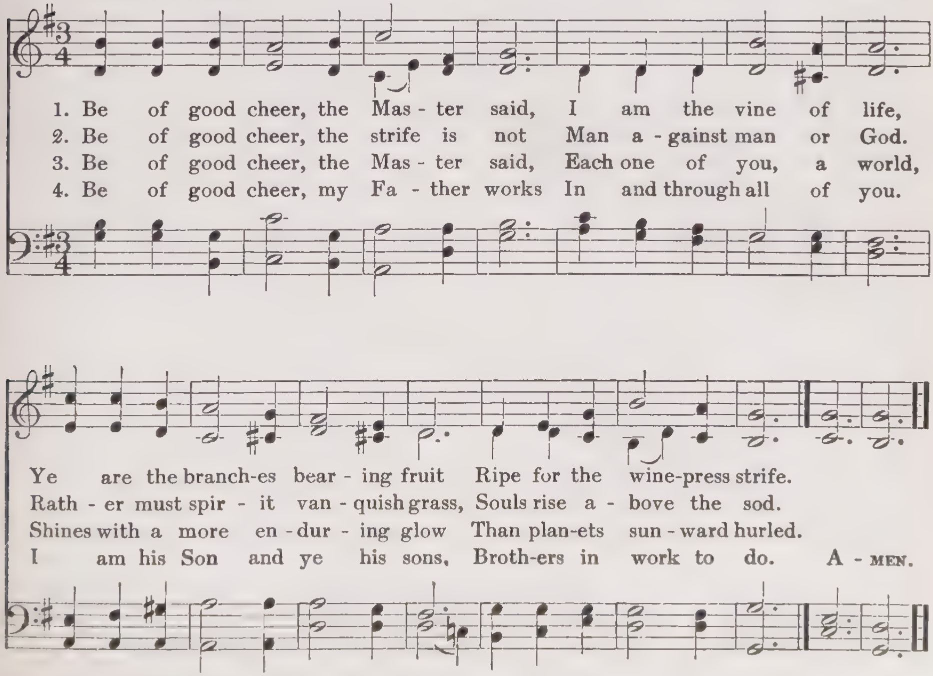

Who in the clouds is pledged to come a - gain;
Sing of the bound - less en - er - gy of God;
Hold - ing his pick more splen - did than the sword;
When all the world looks up be - cause of him—
Sweep - ing the shav - ings from his work - shop floor.
A - MEN.

193 Be of Good Cheer, the Master Said

(ST. AGNES. C. M.)

EARL MARLATT, 1926 JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

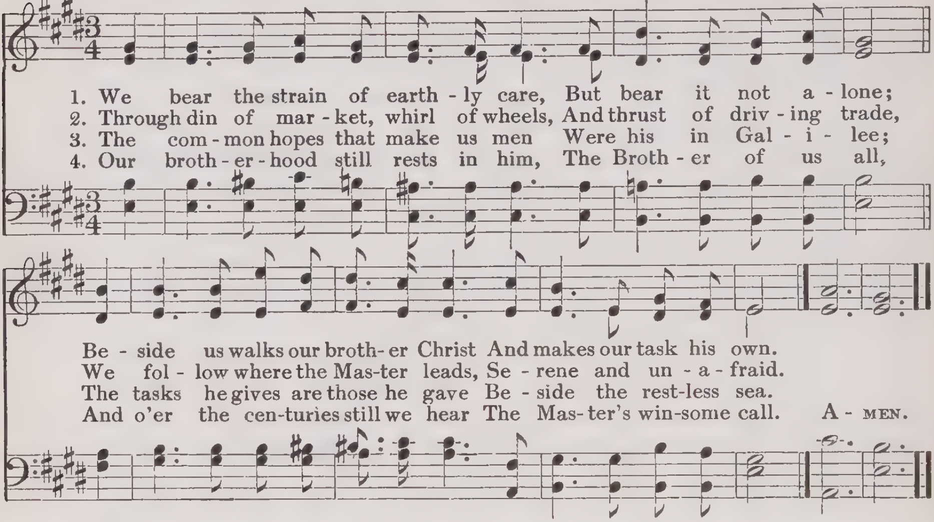

1. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, I am the vine of life,
2. Be of good cheer, the strife is not Man a - gainst man or God.
3. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, Each one of you, a world,
4. Be of good cheer, my Fa - ther works In and through all of you.
Ye are the branch-es bear - ing fruit Ripe for the wine-press strife.
Rath - er must spir - it van - quish grass, Souls rise a - bove the sod.
Shines with a more en - dur - ing glow Than plan-ets sun - ward hurled.
I am his Son and ye his sons, Broth-ers in work to do.
A - MEN.

Words copyright by Earl Marlatt

194 We Bear the Strain of Earthly Care

(SERENITY. C. M.)

Ozora Stearns Davis, 1909 Arranged from William V. Wallace, 1855

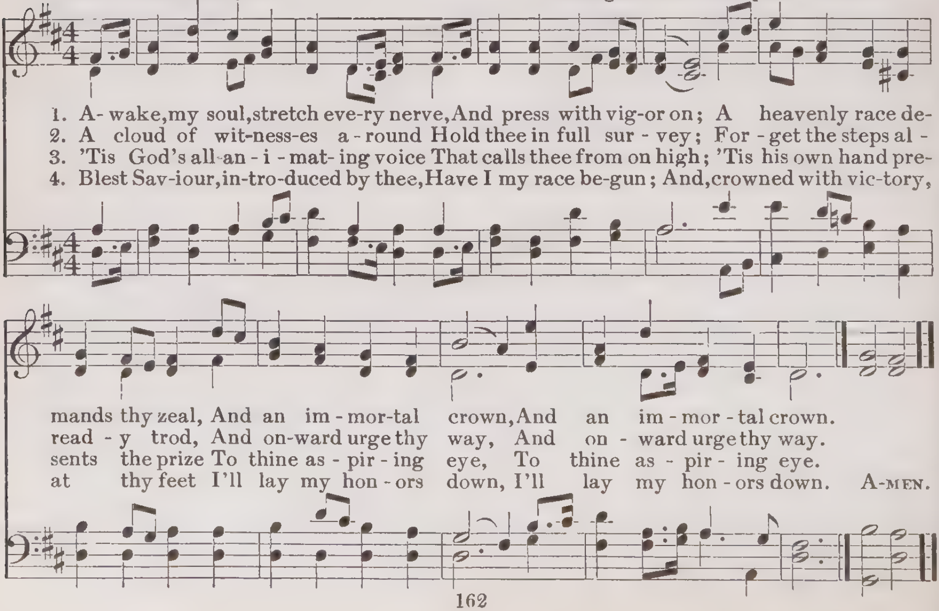

1. We bear the strain of earth - ly care, But bear it not a - lone;
2. Through din of mar - ket, whirl of wheels, And thrust of driv - ing trade,
3. The com - mon hopes that make us men Were his in Gal - i - lee;
4. Our broth - er - hood still rests in him, The Broth - er of us all,
Be - side us walks our broth - er Christ And makes our task his own.
We fol - low where the Mas - ter leads, Se - rene and un - a - fraid.
The tasks he gives are those he gave Be - side the rest - less sea.
And o'er the cen - turies still we hear The Mas - ter's win - some call. A - men.

195 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

George F. Handel, 1728

Philip Doddridge, 1755 Arranged from the opera, 'Siroe'


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heavenly race de -
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al -
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre -
4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory,
mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
at thy feet I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A - men.

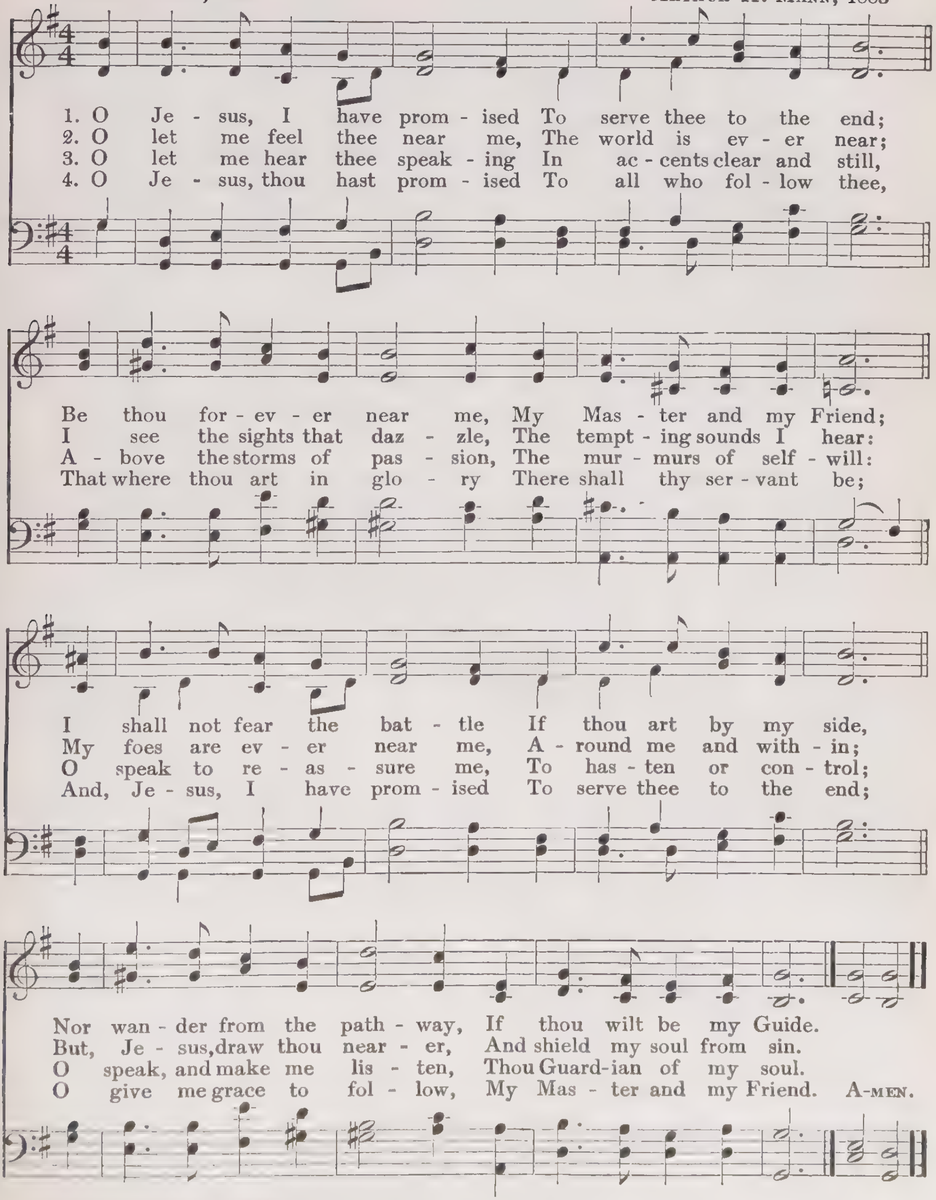
196

O Jesus, I Have Promised

(ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

John E. Bode, 1868

Arthur H. Mann, 1883

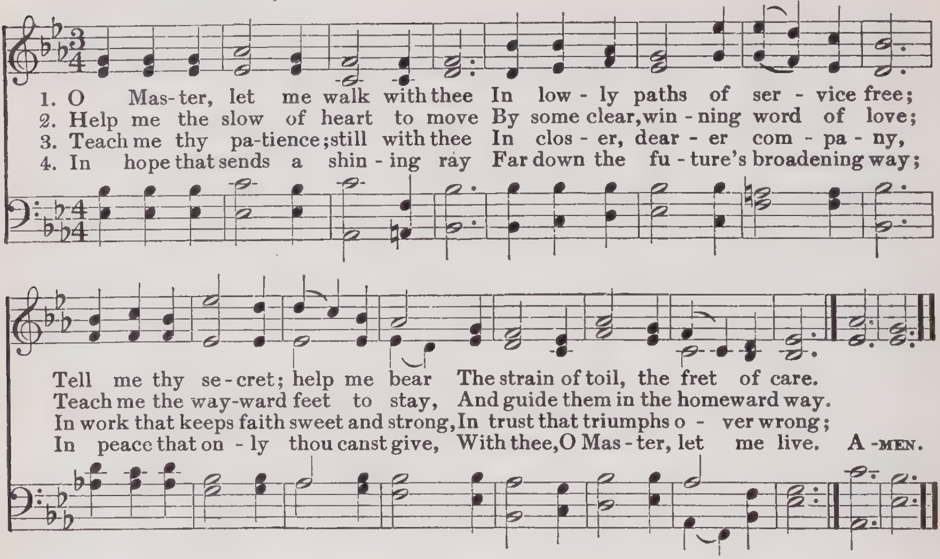

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-men.

Music copyright by A. H. Mann

197 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

(MARYTON. L. M.)

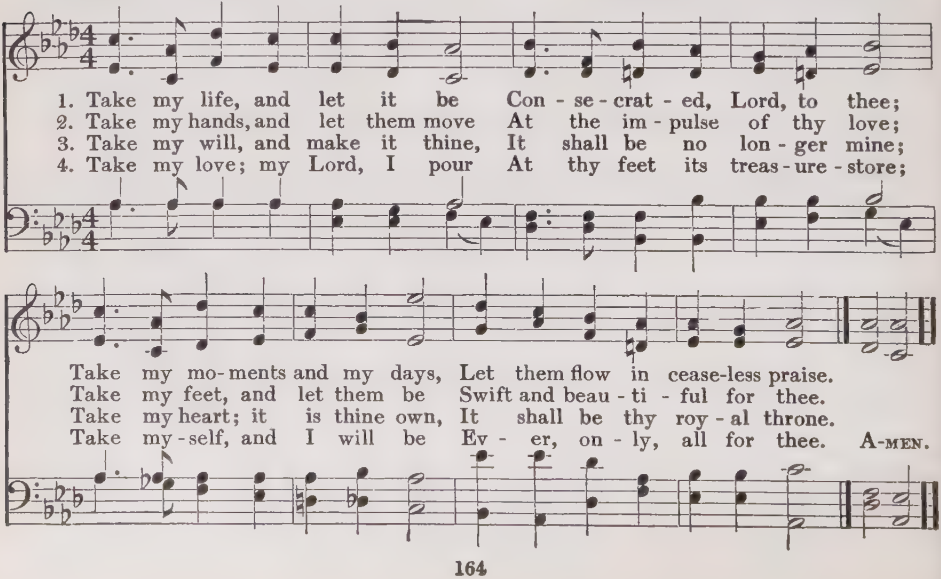
WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 HENRY PERCY SMITH, 1874


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience; still with thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;
Tell me thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong;
In peace that on-ly thou canst give, With thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.

198 Take My Life, and Let It Be

(ELLINGHAM. 7, 7, 7, 7)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881

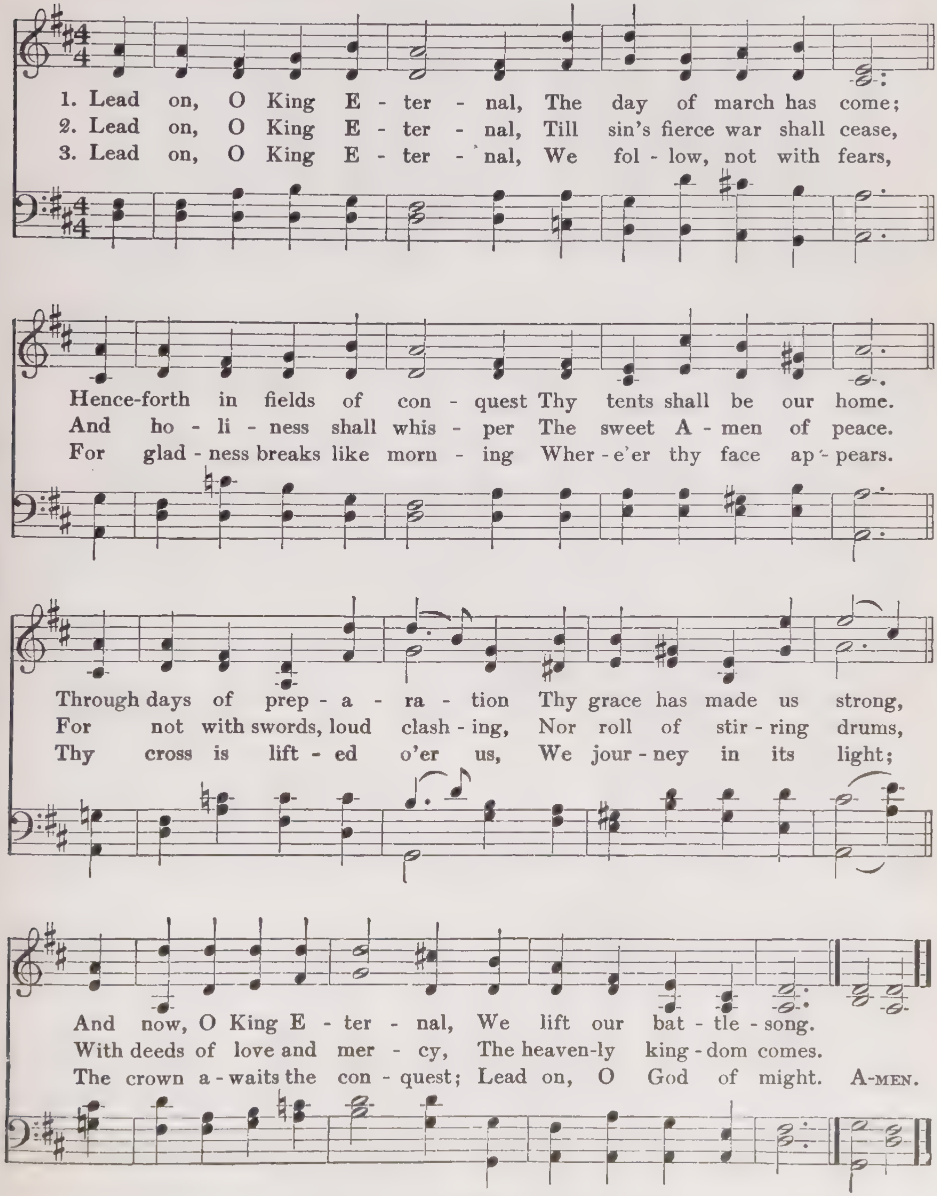

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas-ure-store;
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for thee.
Take my heart; it is thine own, It shall be thy roy-al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for thee. A-MEN.

199

Lead On, O King Eternal

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 HENRY SMART, 1836

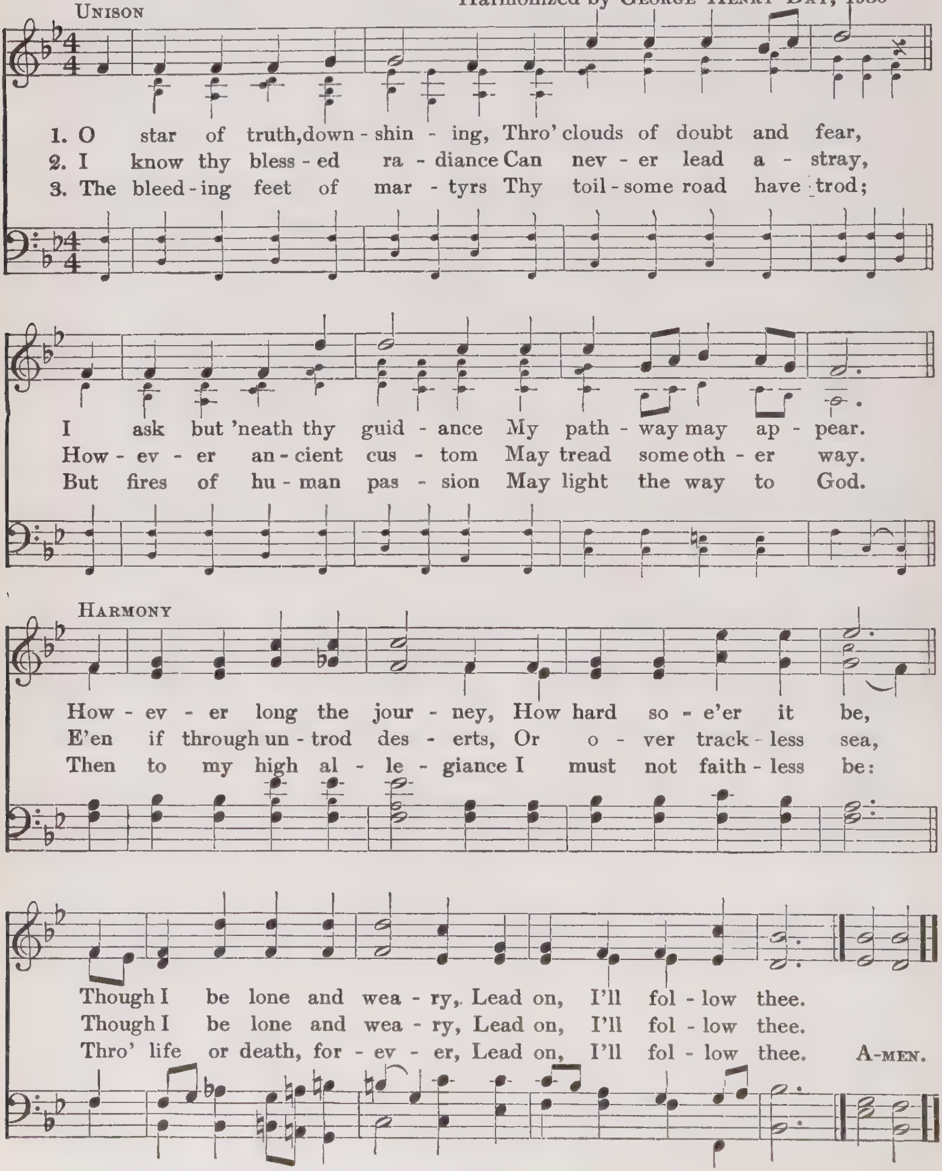

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace.
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er thy face ap - pears.
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us, We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

200 O Star of Truth, Down-Shining

(MARTINEAU. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Minot J. Savage, 1841–1918

J. R. Fairlamb, 1886
Harmonized by George Henry Day, 1930


Unison
1. O star of truth, down-shining, Thro' clouds of doubt and fear,
2. I know thy bless-ed radiance Can never lead astray,
3. The bleeding feet of martyrs Thy toil-some road have trod;
I ask but 'neath thy guidance My pathway may appear.
Howev-er ancient custom May tread some other way.
But fires of human passion May light the way to God.
Harmony
Howev-er long the journey, How hard soe'er it be,
E'en if through untrod deserts, Or over trackless sea,
Then to my high allegiance I must not faithless be:
Though I be lone and weary, Lead on, I'll follow thee.
Though I be lone and weary, Lead on, I'll follow thee.
Thro' life or death, forever, Lead on, I'll follow thee.
A-men.

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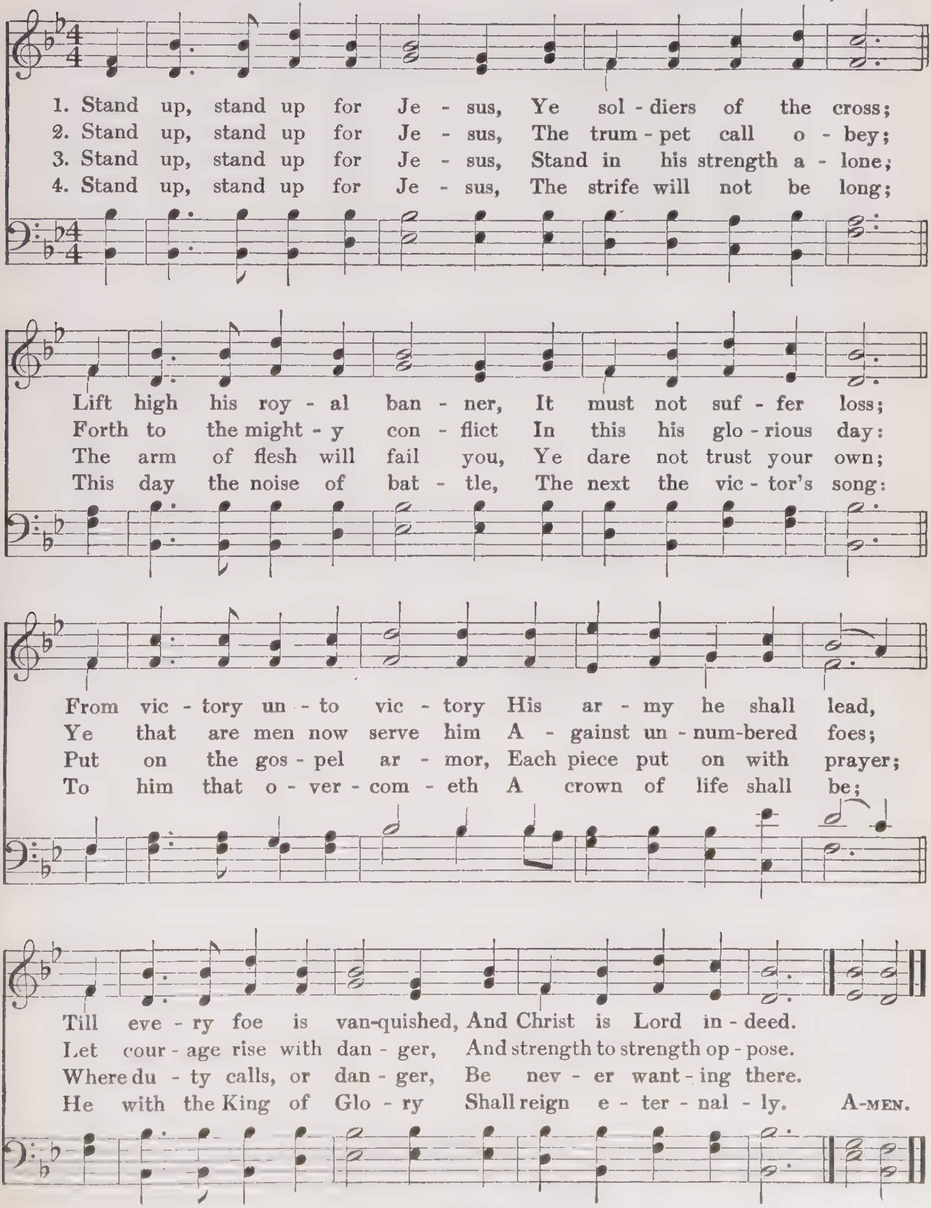
201 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this his glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my he shall lead,
Ye that are men now serve him A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;
Till eve - ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
A-MEN.

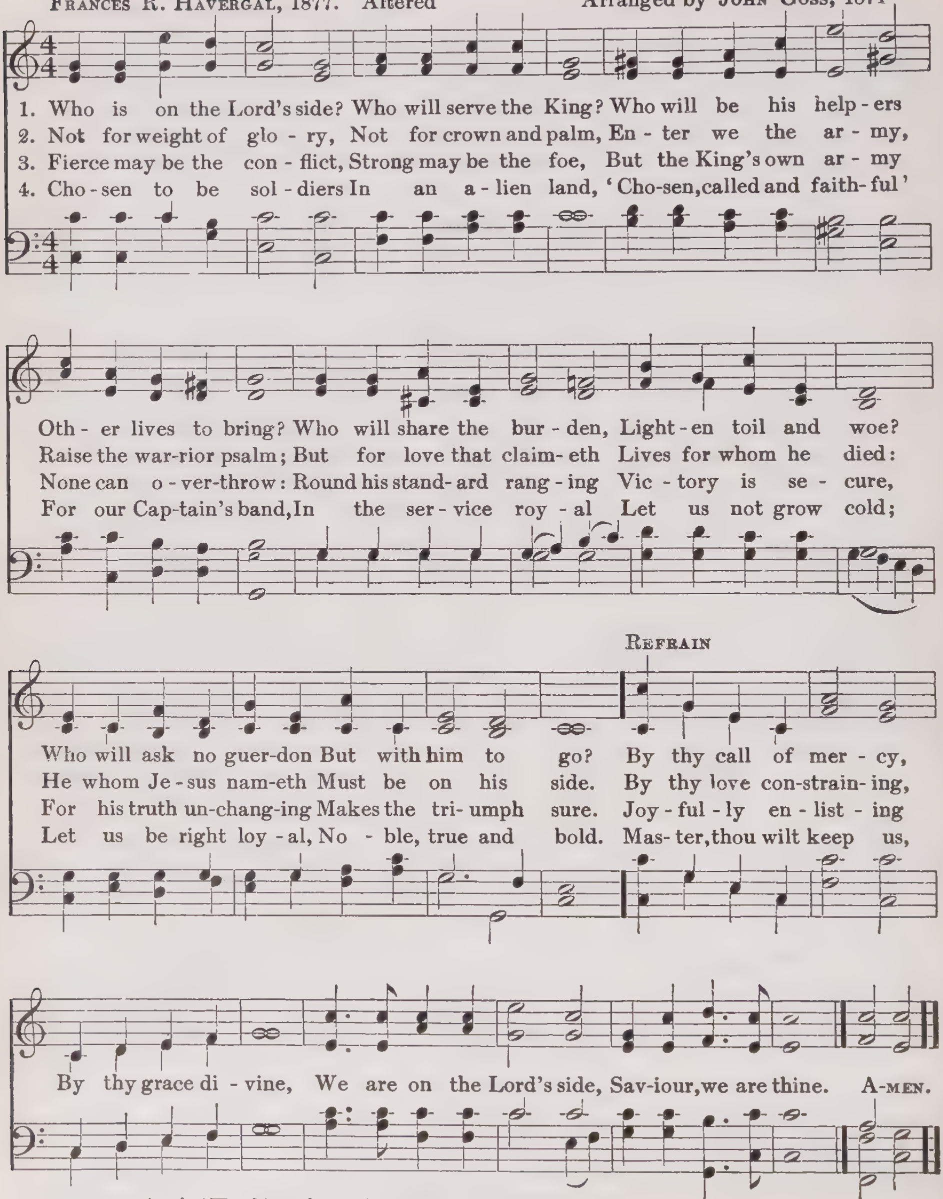
202

Who is On the Lord's Side

(ARMAGEDDON. 6,5,6,5,D. With Refrain)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877. Altered

Arranged by JOHN GOSS, 1871


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
3. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my
4. Cho-sen to be sol-diers In an a-lien land, 'Cho-sen, called and faith-ful'
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will share the bur-den, Light-en toil and woe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom he died:
None can o-ver-throw: Round his stand-ard rang-ing Vic-tory is se-cure,
For our Cap-tain's band, In the ser-vice roy-al Let us not grow cold;
Who will ask no guer-don But with him to go?
He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on his side.
For his truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure.
Let us be right loy-al, No-ble, true and bold.
REFRAIN
By thy call of mer-cy,
By thy love con-strain-ing,
Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing
Mas-ter, thou wilt keep us,
By thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are thine.
A-MEN.

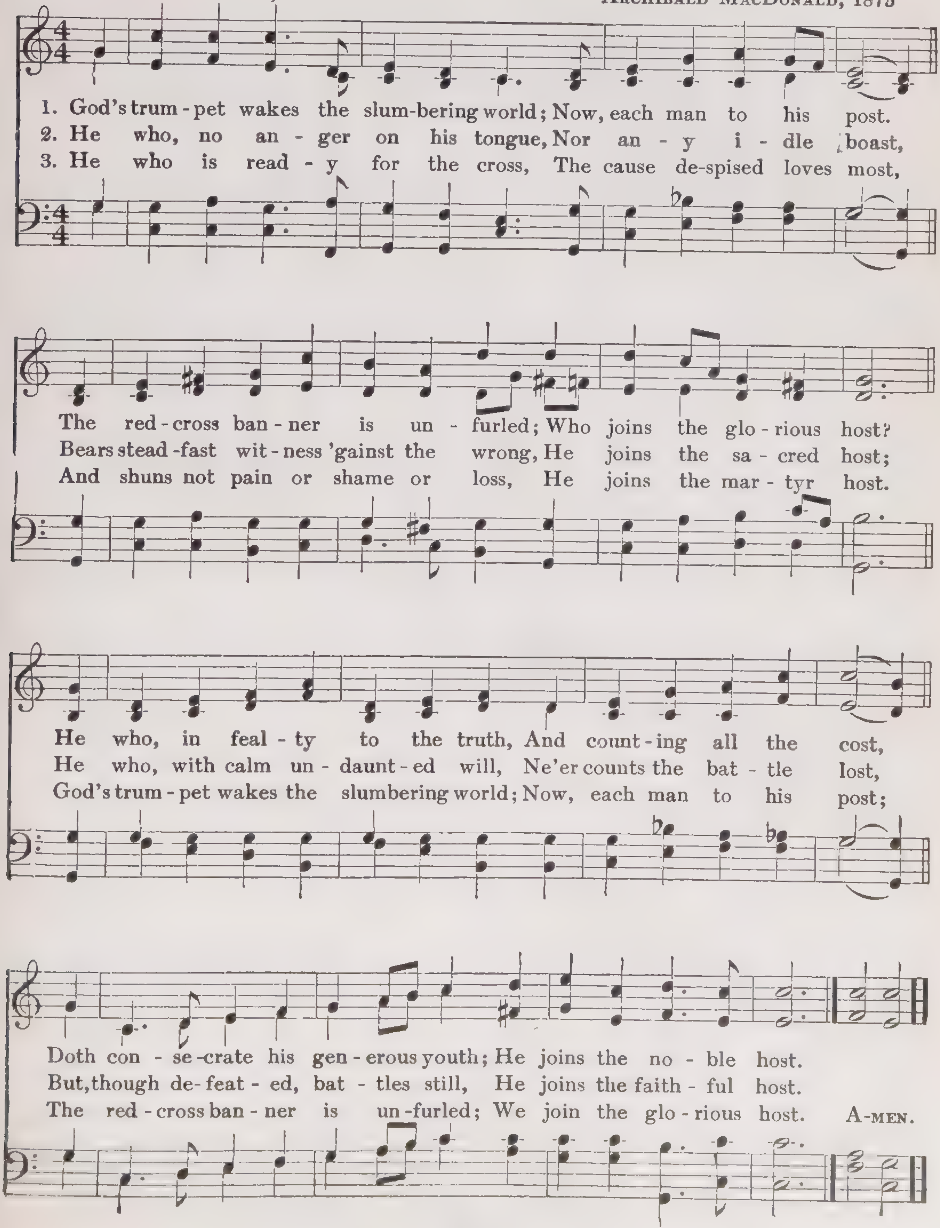
Arrangement as in 'Worship and Song,' copyright by The Pilgrim Press

203 God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World

(WARRIOR. C. M. D.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

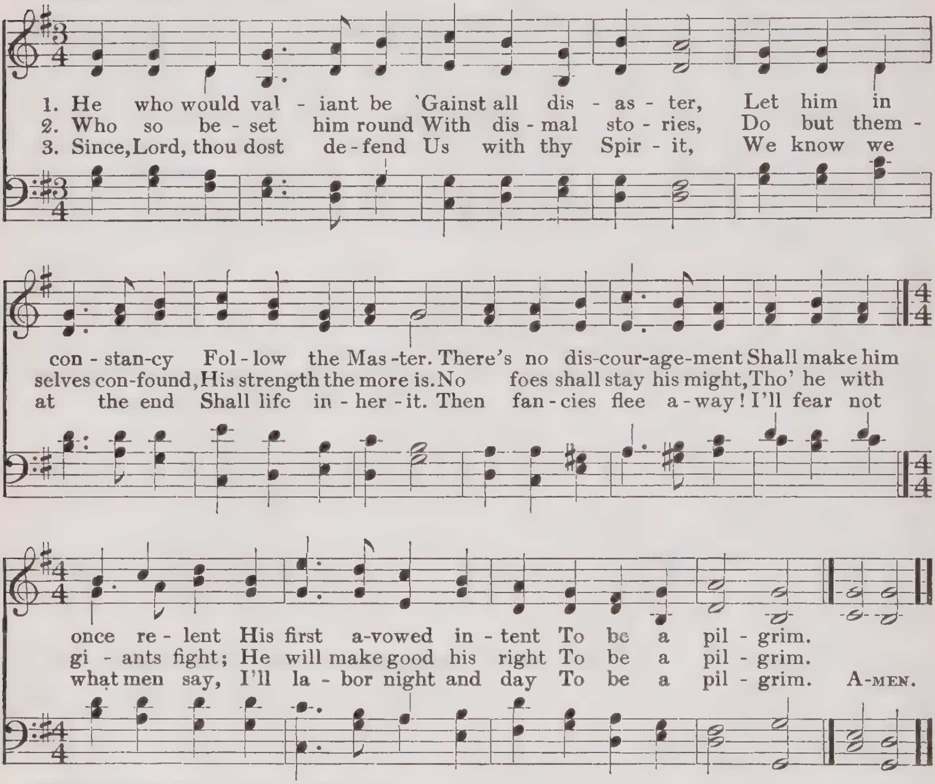
ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1875


1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-bering world; Now, each man to his post.
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de-spised loves most,
The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa - cred host;
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar - tyr host.
He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
He who, with calm un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
God's trum - pet wakes the slumbering world; Now, each man to his post;
Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth; He joins the no - ble host.
But, though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, He joins the faith - ful host.
The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; We join the glo - rious host.
A-MEN.

204 He Who Would Valiant Be

(ST. DUNSTAN'S. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6, 6, 5)

JOHN BUNYAN, 1628–1688. Altered — WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1917

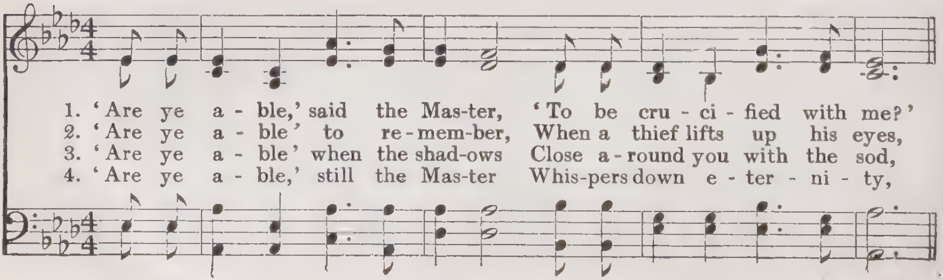

1. He who would val - iant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter, Let him in
2. Who so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries, Do but them -
3. Since, Lord, thou dost de - fend Us with thy Spir - it, We know we
con - stan-cy Fol - low the Mas - ter. There's no dis-cour-age-ment Shall make him
selves con-found, His strength the more is. No foes shall stay his might, Tho' he with
at the end Shall life in - her - it. Then fan - cies flee a - way! I'll fear not
once re - lent His first a-vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim.
gi - ants fight; He will make good his right To be a pil - grim.
what men say, I'll la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim. A-MEN.

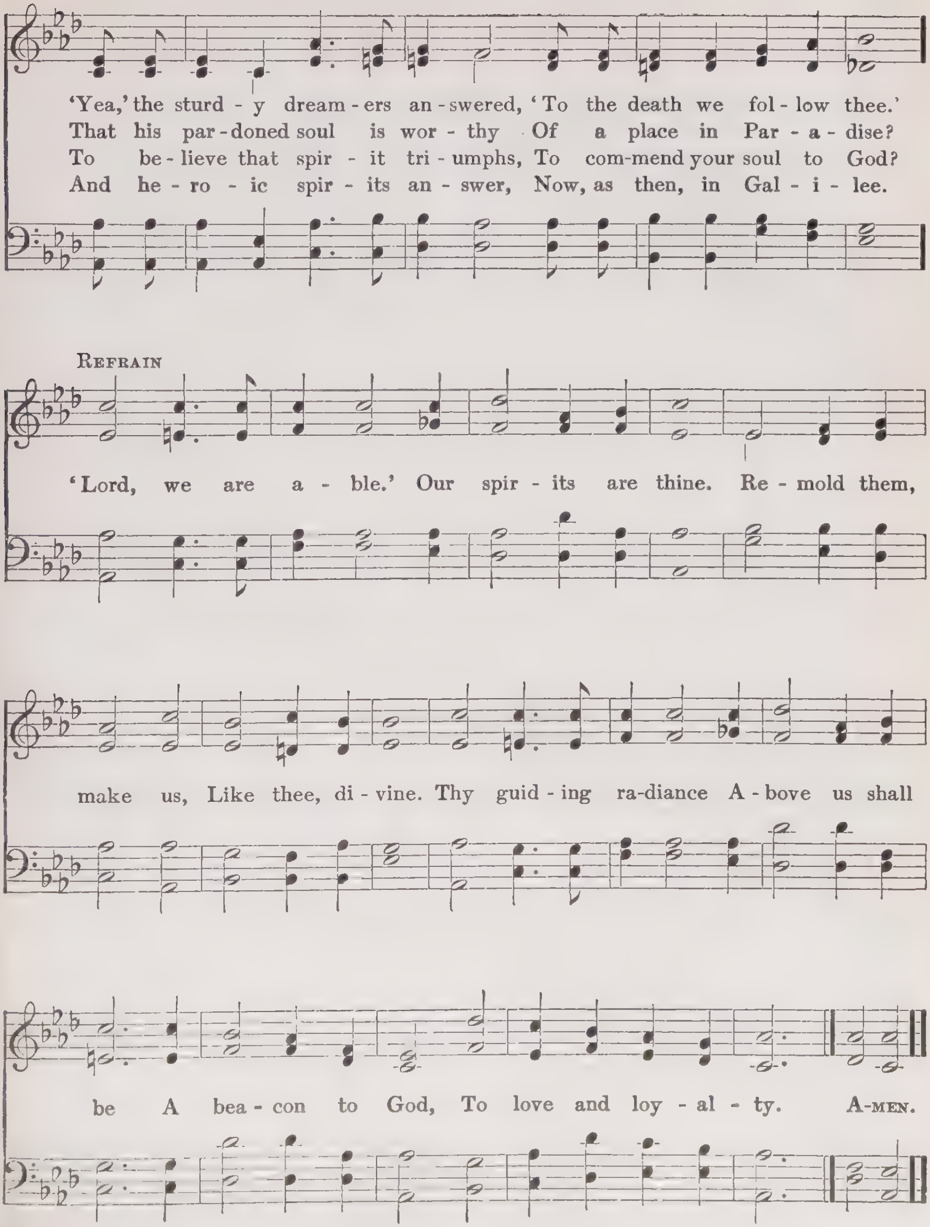
Music copyright by the Church Pension Fund

205 Are Ye Able, Said the Master

(BEACON HILL. Irregular)

EARL MARLATT, 1926 — HARRY S. MASON, 1926

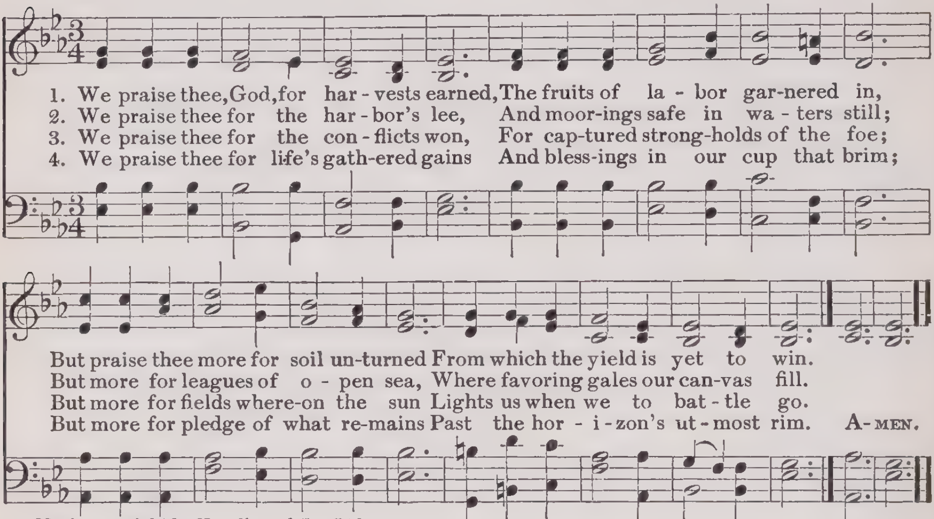

1. 'Are ye a - ble,' said the Mas-ter, 'To be cru - ci - fied with me?'
2. 'Are ye a - ble' to re - mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,
3. 'Are ye a - ble' when the shad-ows Close a - round you with the sod,
4. 'Are ye a - ble,' still the Mas-ter Whis-pers down e - ter - ni - ty,


'Yea,' the sturd - y dream - ers an - swered, 'To the death we fol - low thee.'
That his par - doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in Par - a - dise?
To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?
And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer, Now, as then, in Gal - i - lee.
Refrain
'Lord, we are a - ble.' Our spir - its are thine. Re - mold them,
make us, Like thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - diance A - bove us shall
be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty. A - men.

206 We Praise Thee, God, for Harvests Earned

(SAXBY. L. M.)

John C. Adams, 1849– Timothy R. Matthews, 1883


1. We praise thee, God, for har - vests earned, The fruits of la - bor gar-nered in,
2. We praise thee for the har - bor's lee, And moor-ings safe in wa - ters still;
3. We praise thee for the con - flicts won, For cap-tured strong-holds of the foe;
4. We praise thee for life's gath-ered gains And bless-ings in our cup that brim;
But praise thee more for soil un-turned From which the yield is yet to win.
But more for leagues of o - pen sea, Where favoring gales our can-vas fill.
But more for fields where-on the sun Lights us when we to bat - tle go.
But more for pledge of what re-mains Past the hor - i - zon's ut - most rim. A - MEN.

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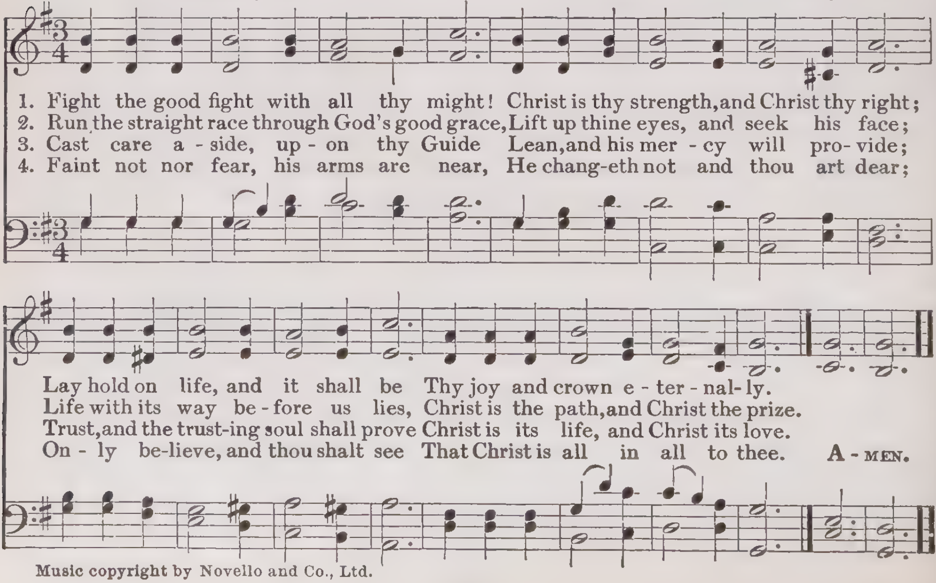
207 Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might

(PENTECOST. L. M.)

John S. B. Monsell, 1863 William Boyd, 1868


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and his mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and the trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.

Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

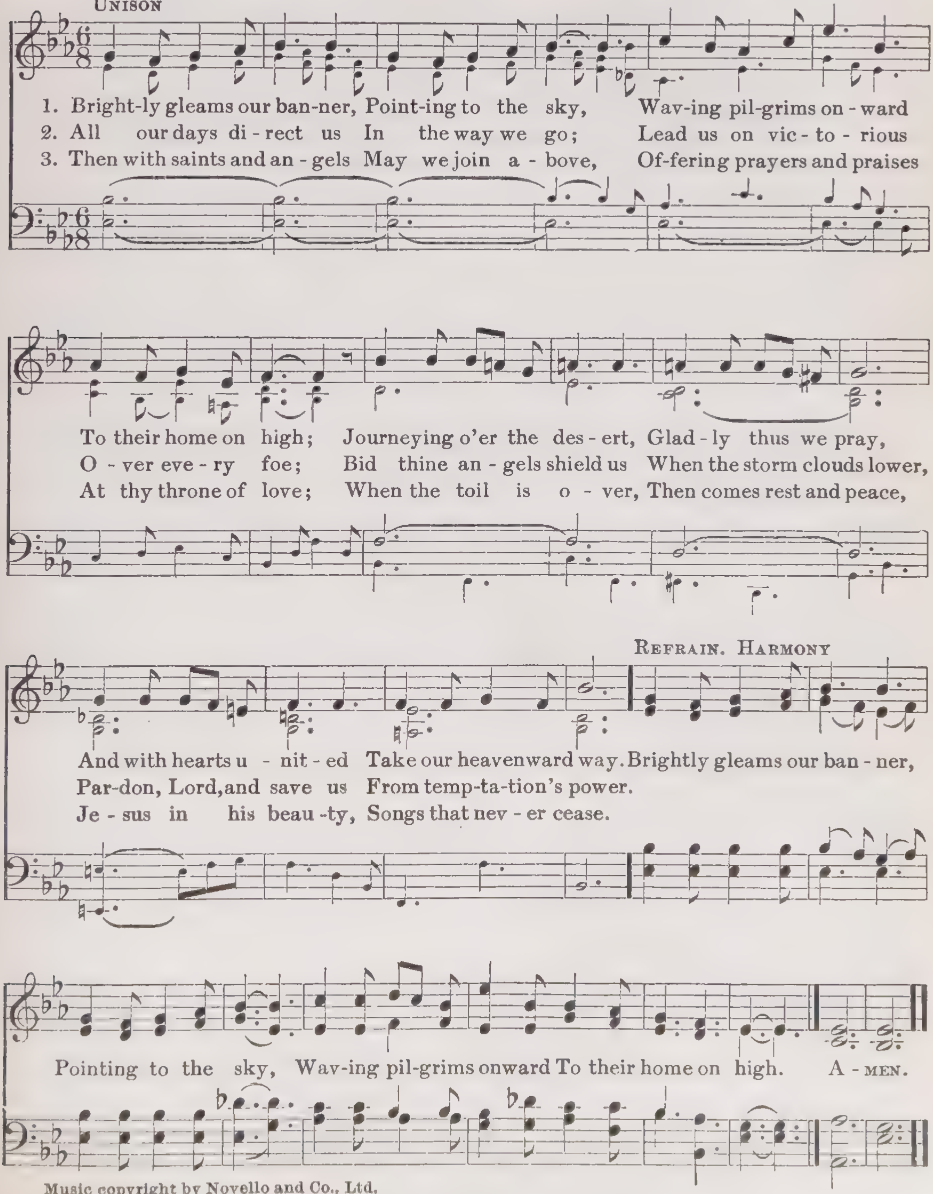
208

Brightly Gleams Our Banner

(ST. THERESA. 6,5,6,5,D. With Refrain)

Thomas J. Potter, 1860
Revised and abridged

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

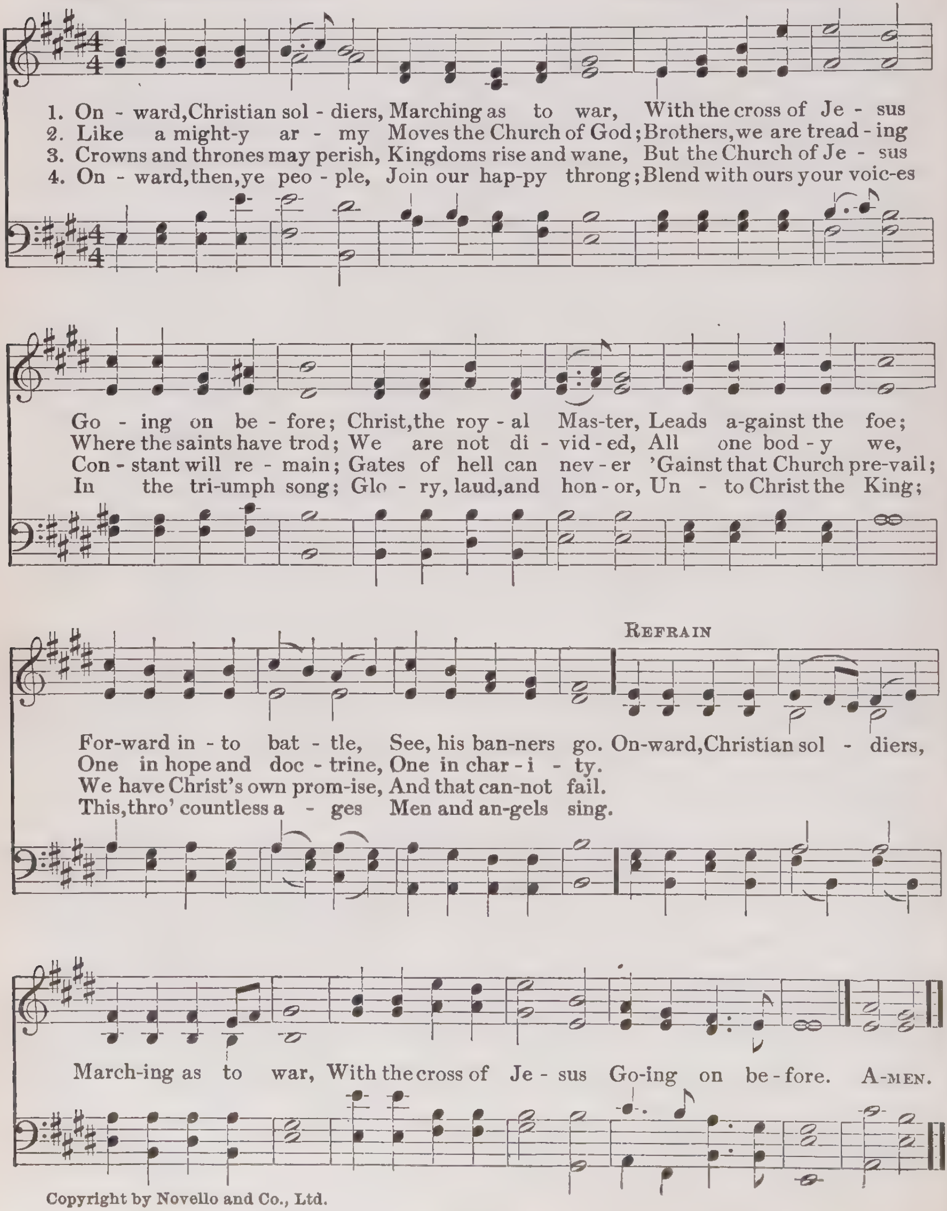

Unison
1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing pil-grims on-ward To their home on high; Journeying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray, And with hearts u-nit-ed Take our heavenward way.
2. All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-to-rious O-ver eve-ry foe; Bid thine an-gels shield us When the storm clouds lower, Par-don, Lord, and save us From temp-ta-tion's power.
3. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a-bove, Of-fering prayers and praises At thy throne of love; When the toil is o-ver, Then comes rest and peace, Je-sus in his beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.
Refrain. Harmony
Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing pil-grims onward To their home on high. A-men.

Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

209 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(ST. GERTRUDE. 6,5,6,5,D. With Refrain)

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voic-es
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;
Refrain
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
This, thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A-men.

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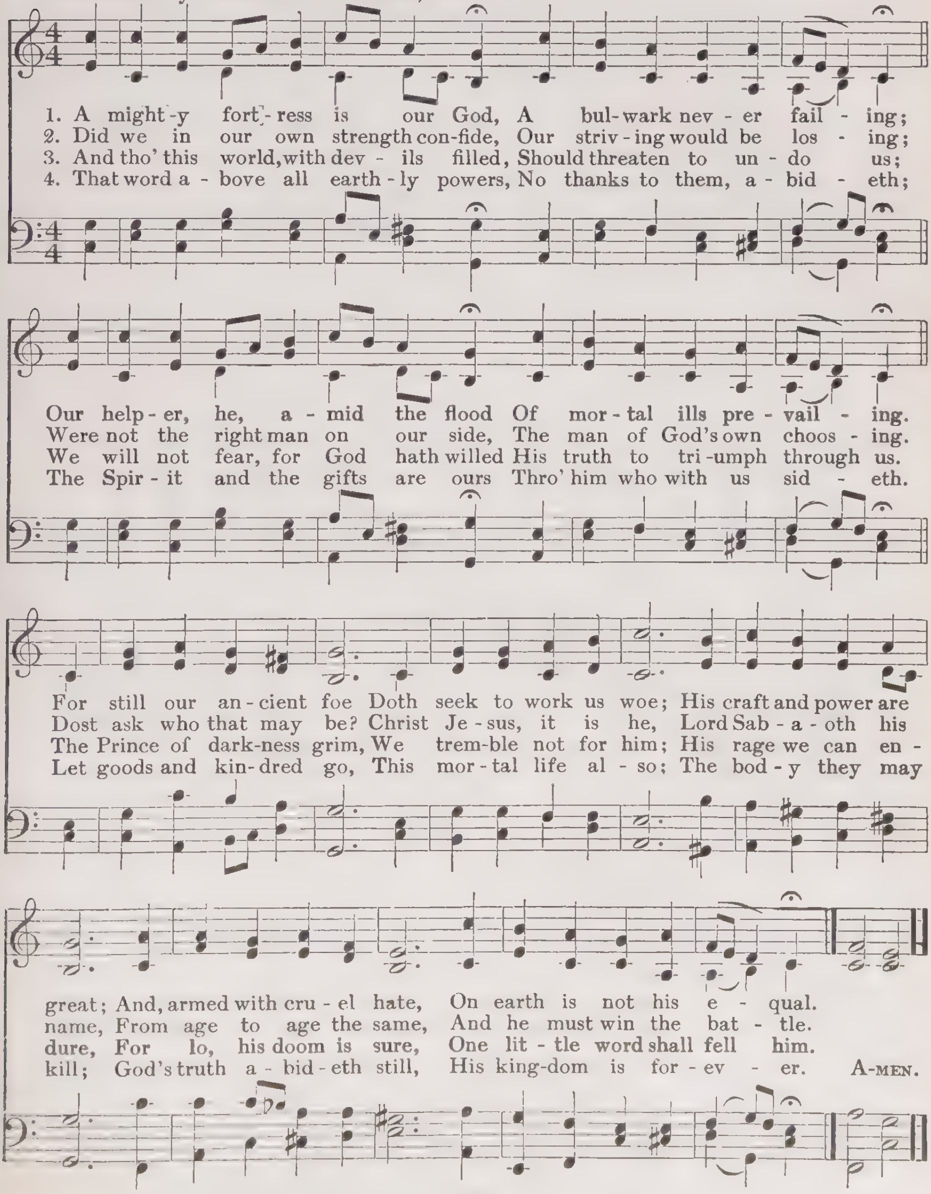
210

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

(EIN FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

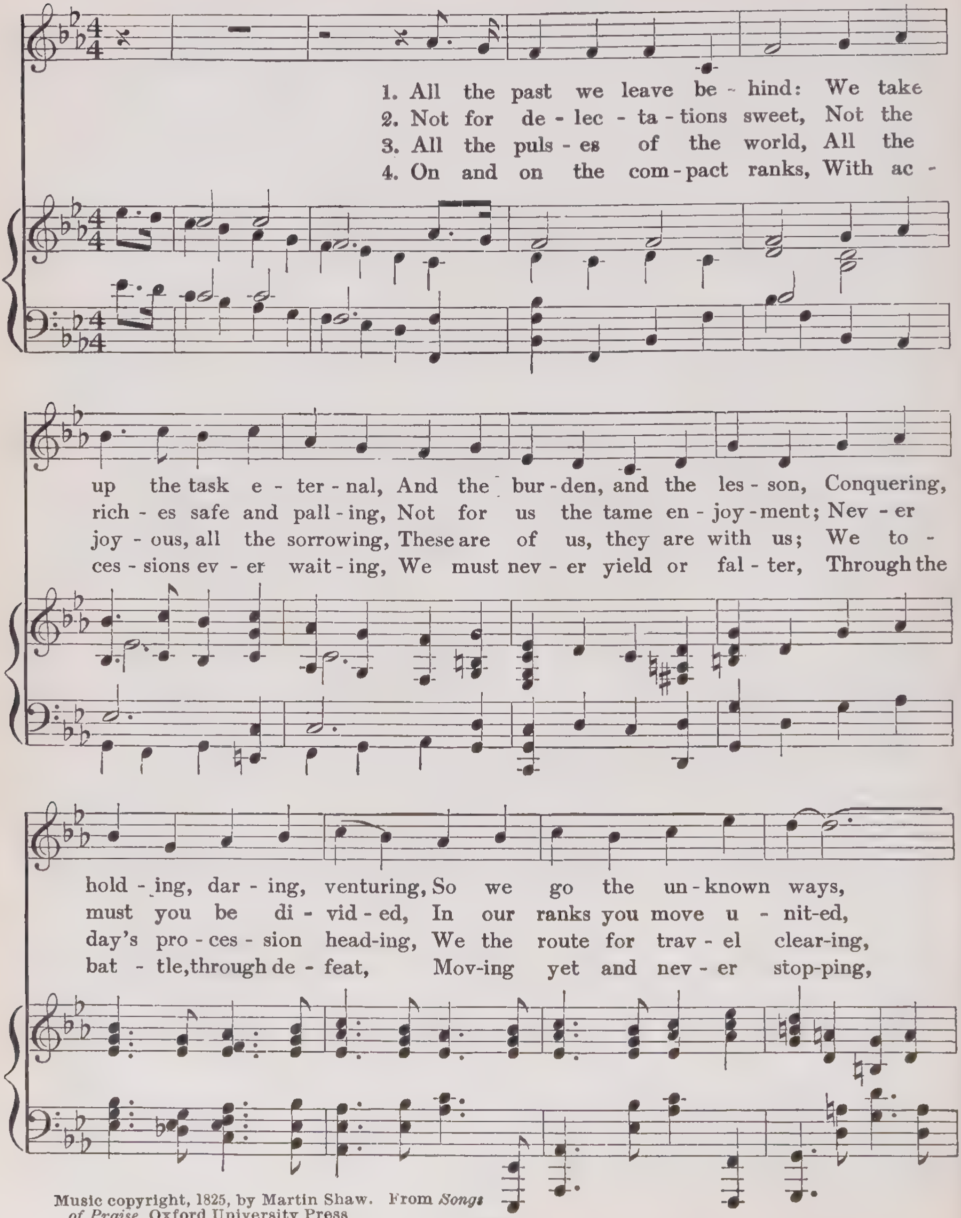

1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
4. That word a-bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;
Our help-er, he, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' him who with us sid-eth.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he, Lord Sab-a-oth his
The Prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may
great; And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat-tle.
dure, For lo, his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er. A-MEN.

211 All the Past We Leave Behind

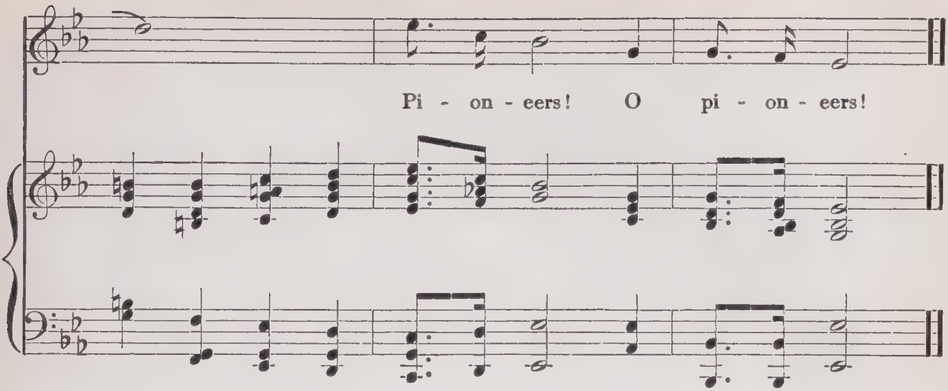
(PIONEERS. 7, 8, 8, 8, 8, 7)

Walt Whitman, 1819–1892

Martin Shaw, 1925


1. All the past we leave be - hind: We take
2. Not for de - lec - ta - tions sweet, Not the
3. All the puls - es of the world, All the
4. On and on the com - pact ranks, With ac -
up the task e - ter - nal, And the bur - den, and the les - son, Conquering,
rich - es safe and pall - ing, Not for us the tame en - joy - ment; Nev - er
joy - ous, all the sorrowing, These are of us, they are with us; We to -
ces - sions ev - er wait - ing, We must nev - er yield or fal - ter, Through the
hold - ing, dar - ing, venturing, So we go the un - known ways,
must you be di - vid - ed, In our ranks you move u - nit - ed,
day's pro - ces - sion head - ing, We the route for trav - el clear - ing,
bat - tle, through de - feat, Mov - ing yet and nev - er stop - ping,

Music copyright, 1825, by Martin Shaw. From *Songs of Praise*, Oxford University Press

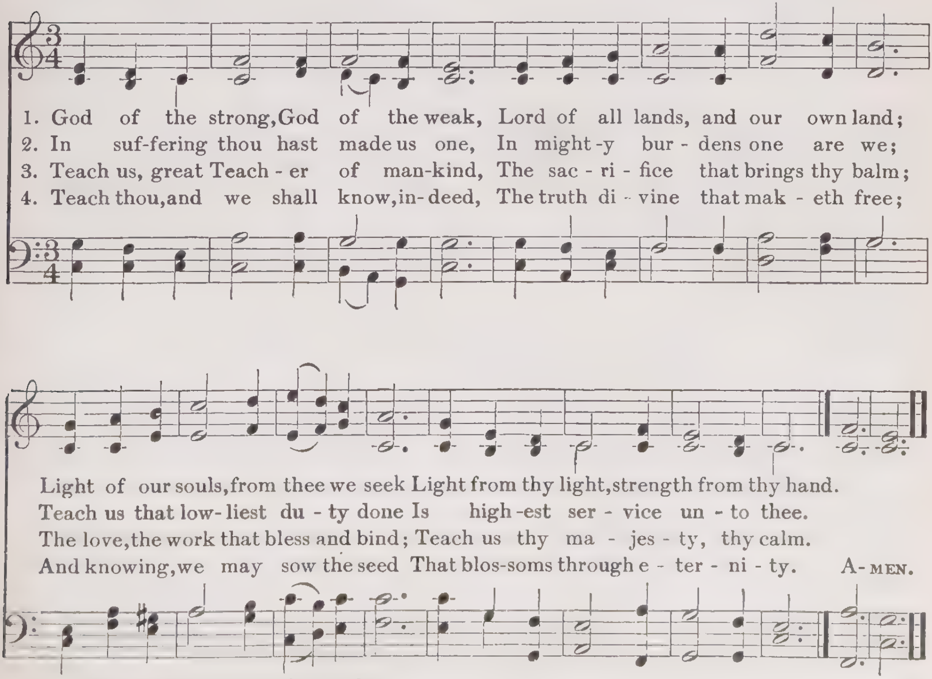

Pi - on - eers! O pi - on - eers!

212 God of the Strong, God of the Weak

(OMBERSLEY. L. M.)

Richard Watson Gilder, 1903

W. H. Gladstone, 1840-1891


1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands, and our own land;
2. In suf-fering thou hast made us one, In might-y bur-dens one are we;
3. Teach us, great Teach-er of man-kind, The sac-ri-fice that brings thy balm;
4. Teach thou, and we shall know, in-deed, The truth di-vine that mak-eth free;
Light of our souls, from thee we seek Light from thy light, strength from thy hand.
Teach us that low-liest du-ty done Is high-est ser-vice un-to thee.
The love, the work that bless and bind; Teach us thy ma-jes-ty, thy calm.
And knowing, we may sow the seed That blos-soms through e-ter-ni-ty.
A-men.

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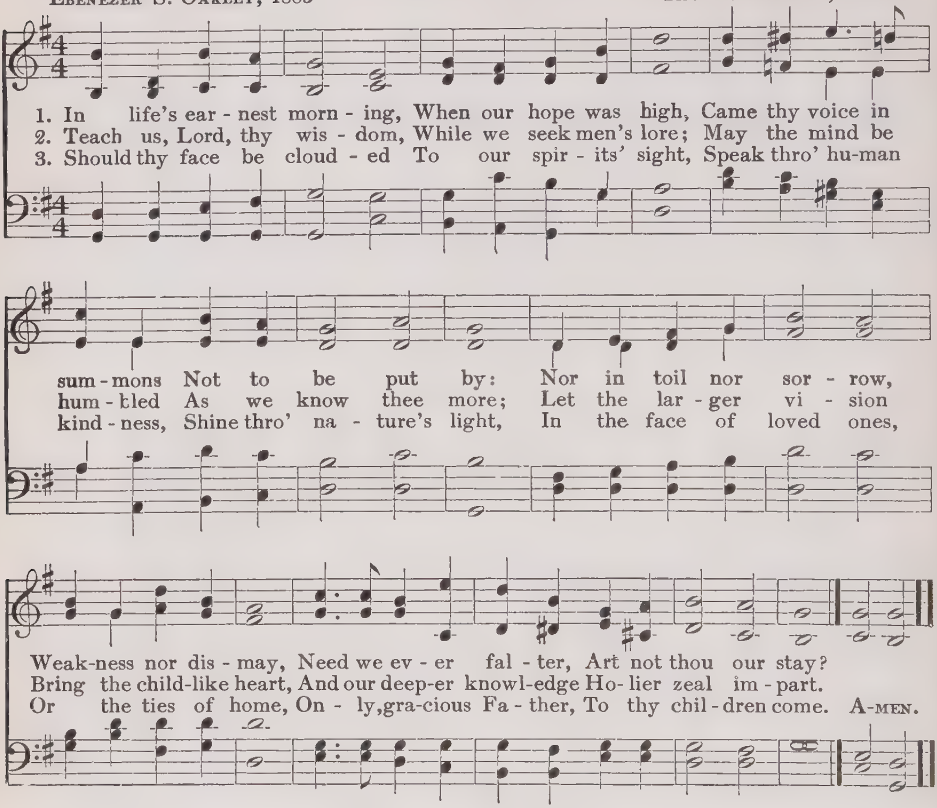
213

In Life's Earnest Morning

(MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1885 THOMAS MORLEY, 1867

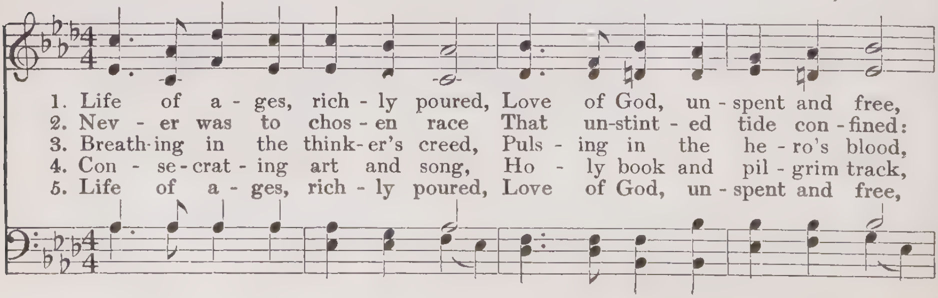

1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came thy voice in
2. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight, Speak thro' hu-man
sum - mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,
hum - bled As we know thee more; Let the lar - ger vi - sion
kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light, In the face of loved ones,
Weak-ness nor dis - may, Need we ev - er fal - ter, Art not thou our stay?
Bring the child-like heart, And our deep-er knowl-edge Ho- lier zeal im - part.
Or the ties of home, On - ly, gra-cious Fa - ther, To thy chil - dren come. A-MEN.

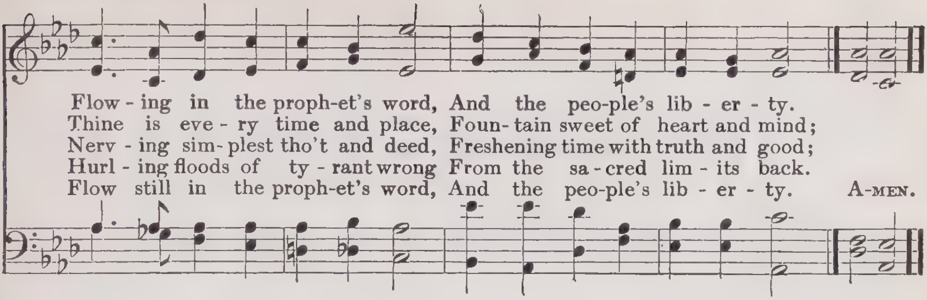
214

Life of Ages, Richly Poured

(ELLINGHAM. 7, 7, 7, 7)

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864 NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881

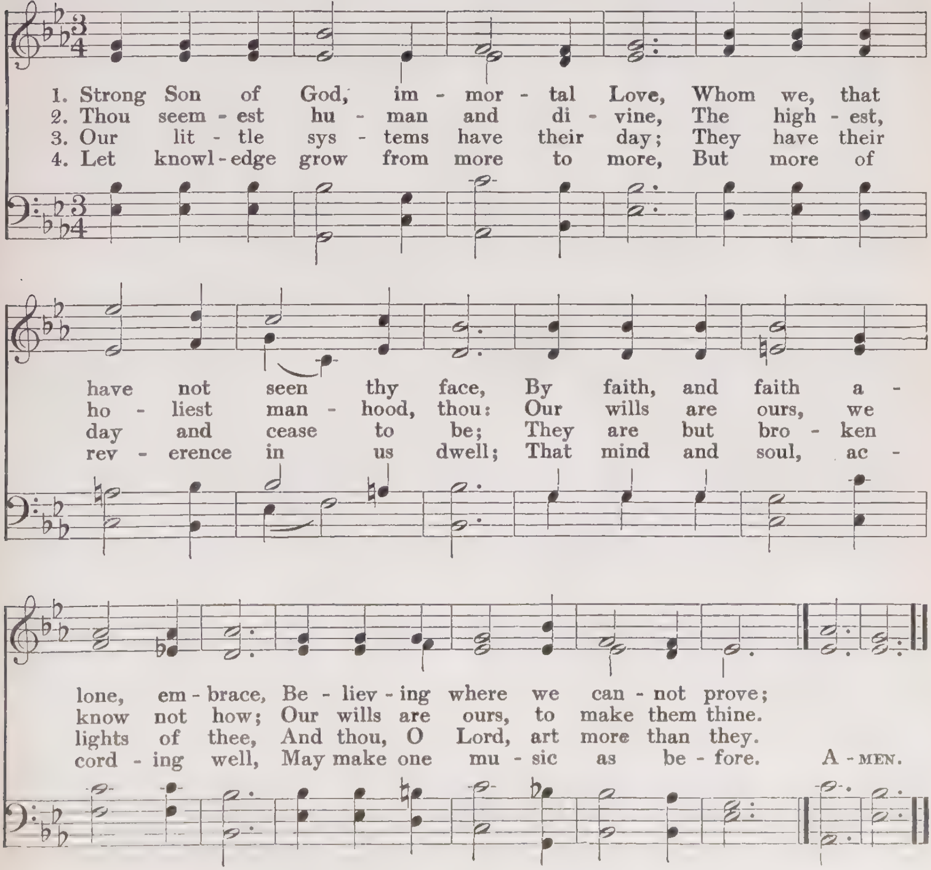

1. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,
2. Nev - er was to chos - en race That un-stint - ed tide con - fined:
3. Breath-ing in the think-er's creed, Puls - ing in the he - ro's blood,
4. Con - se - crat - ing art and song, Ho - ly book and pil - grim track,
5. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,


Flow - ing in the proph-et's word, And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty.
Thine is eve - ry time and place, Foun- tain sweet of heart and mind;
Nerv - ing sim- plest tho't and deed, Freshening time with truth and good;
Hurl - ing floods of ty - rant wrong From the sa - cred lim - its back.
Flow still in the proph-et's word, And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty. A-MEN.

215 Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

(ST. CRISPIN. L. M.)

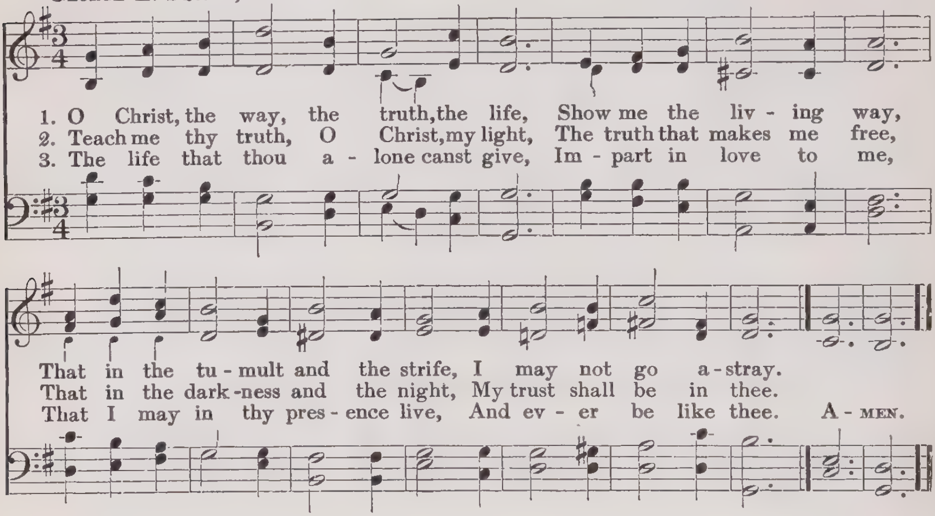
ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862


1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen thy face, By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;
2. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est, ho - liest man - hood, thou: Our wills are ours, we know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their day and cease to be; They are but bro - ken lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they.
4. Let knowl - edge grow from more to more, But more of rev - erence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac - cord - ing well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A - MEN.

216 O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life

(BEATITUDO. C. M.)

George L. Squier, 1907 | John B. Dykes, 1875

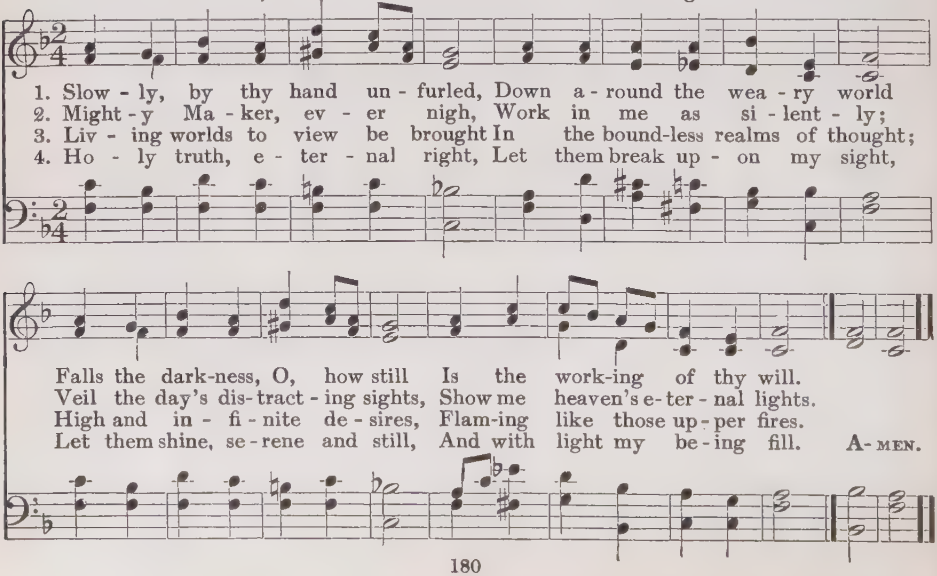

1. O Christ, the way, the truth, the life, Show me the liv - ing way,
2. Teach me thy truth, O Christ, my light, The truth that makes me free,
3. The life that thou a - lone canst give, Im - part in love to me,
That in the tu - mult and the strife, I may not go a - stray.
That in the dark - ness and the night, My trust shall be in thee.
That I may in thy pres - ence live, And ev - er be like thee. A - men.

217 Slowly, by Thy Hand Unfurled

(SEYMOUR, 7, 7, 7, 7)

William H. Furness, 1823

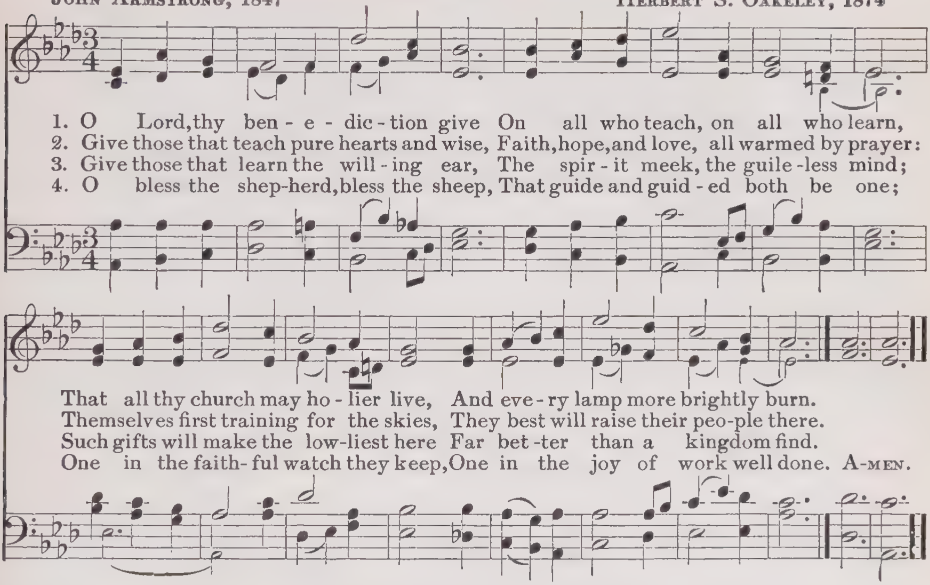
Carl M. von Weber, 1826
Arranged from 'Oberon'


1. Slow - ly, by thy hand un - furled, Down a - round the wea - ry world
2. Might - y Ma - ker, ev - er nigh, Work in me as si - lent - ly;
3. Liv - ing worlds to view be brought In the bound - less realms of thought;
4. Ho - ly truth, e - ter - nal right, Let them break up - on my sight,
Falls the dark - ness, O, how still Is the work - ing of thy will.
Veil the day's dis - tract - ing sights, Show me heaven's e - ter - nal lights.
High and in - fi - nite de - sires, Flam - ing like those up - per fires.
Let them shine, se - rene and still, And with light my be - ing fill. A - men.

218 O Lord, Thy Benediction Give

(ABENDS. L. M.)

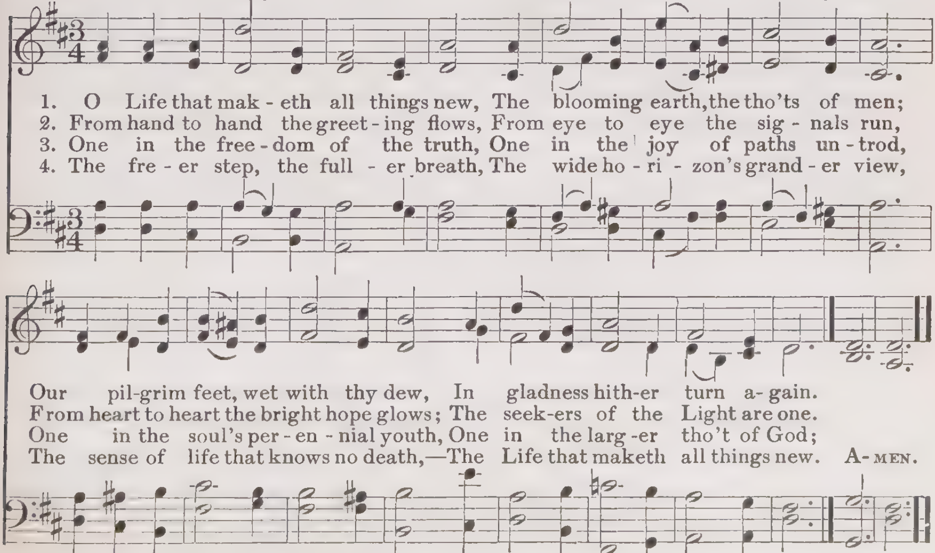
JOHN ARMSTRONG, 1847 HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874


1. O Lord, thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who teach, on all who learn,
2. Give those that teach pure hearts and wise, Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer:
3. Give those that learn the will - ing ear, The spir - it meek, the guile - less mind;
4. O bless the shep-herd, bless the sheep, That guide and guid - ed both be one;
That all thy church may ho - lier live, And eve - ry lamp more brightly burn.
Themselves first training for the skies, They best will raise their peo-ple there.
Such gifts will make the low-liest here Far bet - ter than a kingdom find.
One in the faith - ful watch they keep, One in the joy of work well done. A-MEN.

219 O Life That Maketh All Things New

(THANKSGIVING. L. M.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874 FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM, 1844–


1. O Life that mak - eth all things new, The blooming earth, the tho'ts of men;
2. From hand to hand the greet - ing flows, From eye to eye the sig - nals run,
3. One in the free - dom of the truth, One in the joy of paths un - trod,
4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath, The wide ho - ri - zon's grand - er view,
Our pil-grim feet, wet with thy dew, In gladness hith-er turn a - gain.
From heart to heart the bright hope glows; The seek-ers of the Light are one.
One in the soul's per - en - nial youth, One in the larg - er tho't of God;
The sense of life that knows no death,—The Life that maketh all things new. A-MEN.

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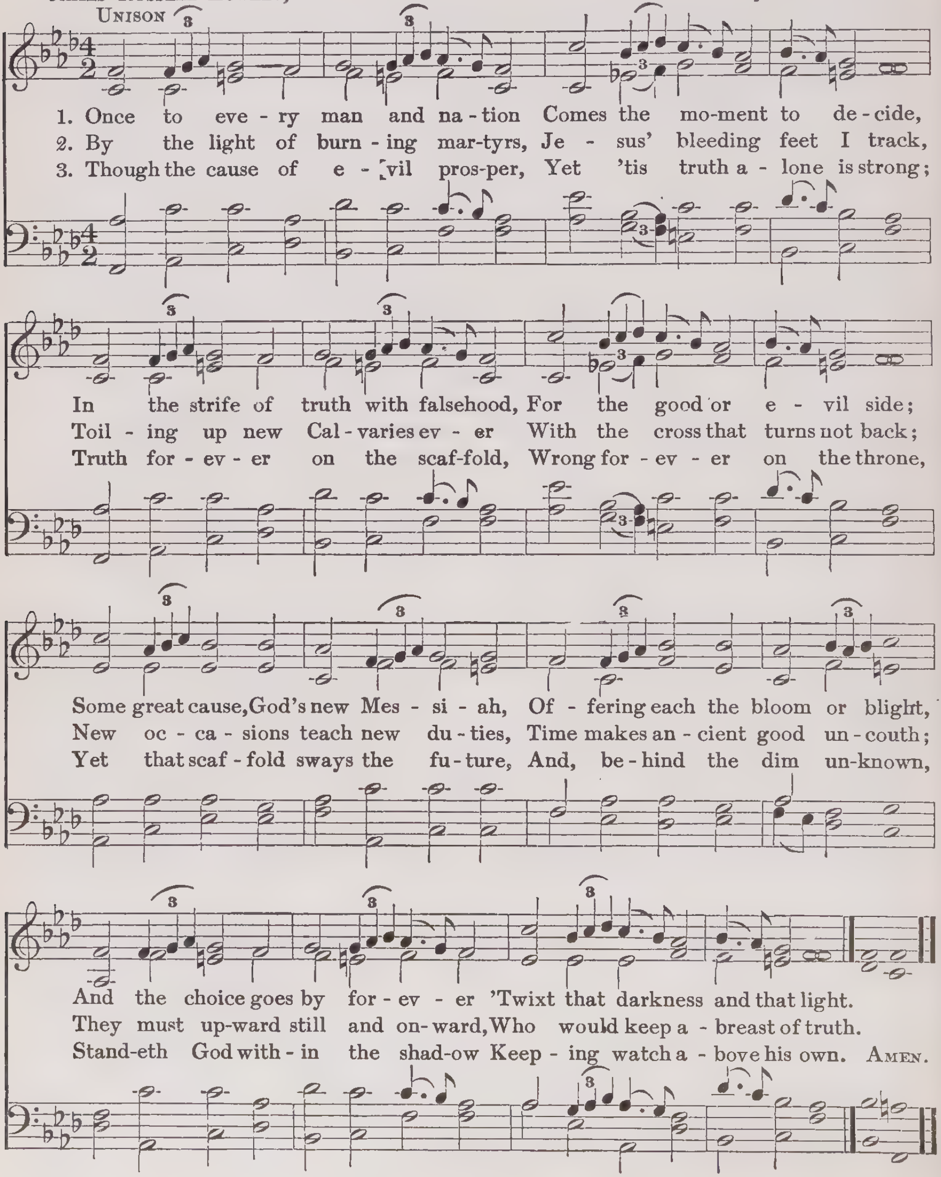
220

Once to Every Man and Nation

(EBENEZER (TON-Y-BOTEL.) 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845

THOMAS J. WILLIAMS, 1890
From Llawlyfr Moliant


UNISON
1. Once to eve - ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
2. By the light of burn - ing mar-tyrs, Je - sus' bleeding feet I track,
3. Though the cause of e - vil pros-per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with falsehood, For the good or e - vil side;
Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Truth for - ev - er on the scaf-fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fering each the bloom or blight,
New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
They must up-ward still and on - ward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Stand-eth God with - in the shad-ow Keep - ing watch a - bove his own. AMEN.

Music copyright by W. Gwenlyn Evans and Son, Carnarvon

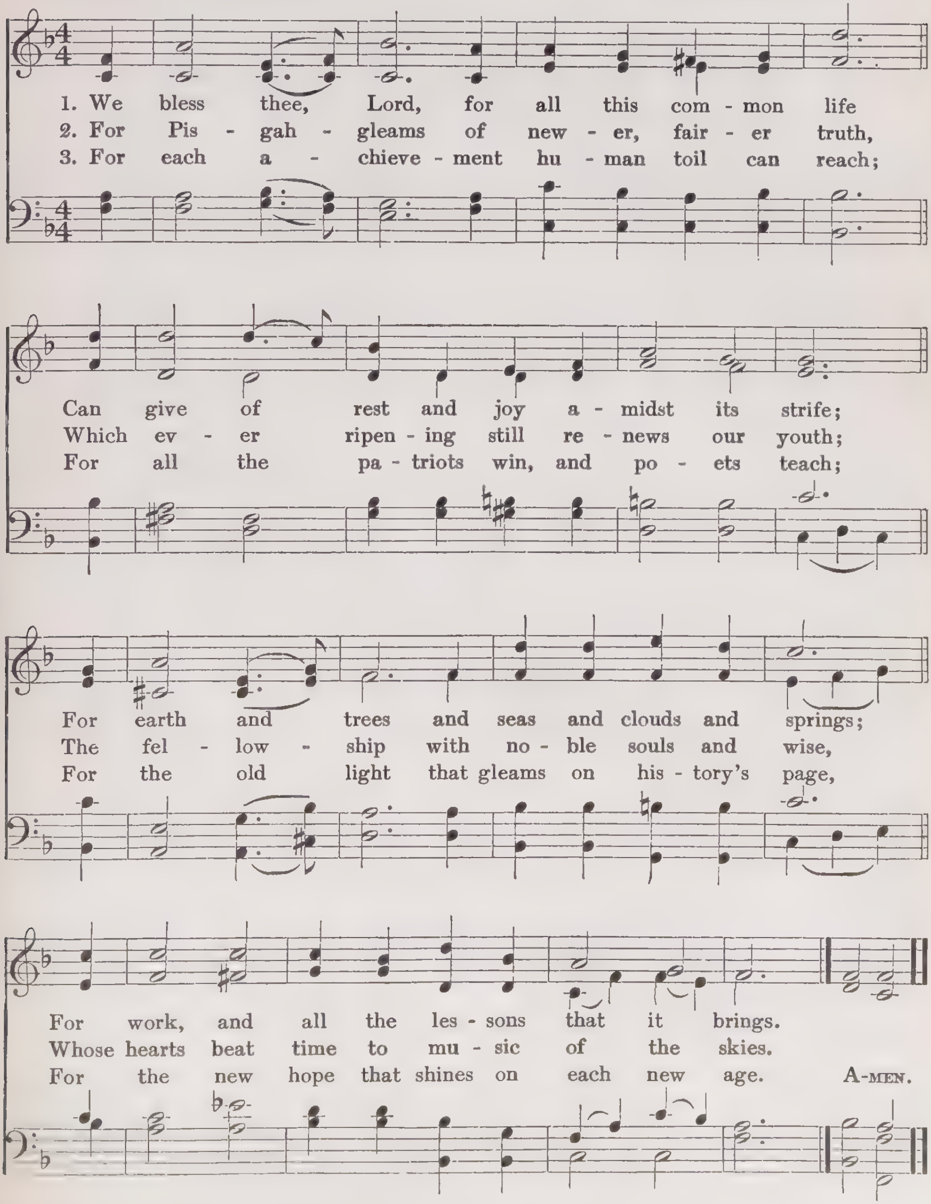
221

We Bless Thee, Lord

(OLIVER. 10, 10, 10, 10)

FREDERICK M. WHITE, 1873

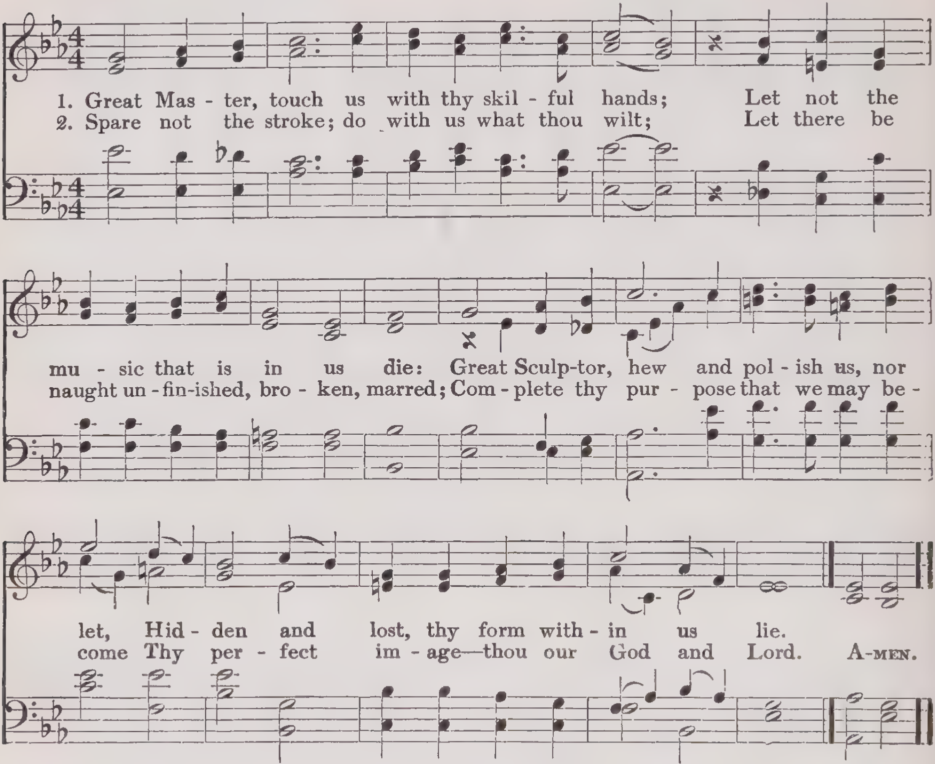
GEORGE EDGAR OLIVER


1. We bless thee, Lord, for all this com - mon life
2. For Pis - gah - gleams of new - er, fair - er truth,
3. For each a - chieve - ment hu - man toil can reach;
Can give of rest and joy a - midst its strife;
Which ev - er ripen - ing still re - news our youth;
For all the pa - triots win, and po - ets teach;
For earth and trees and seas and clouds and springs;
The fel - low - ship with no - ble souls and wise,
For the old light that gleams on his - tory's page,
For work, and all the les - sons that it brings.
Whose hearts beat time to mu - sic of the skies.
For the new hope that shines on each new age.
A-MEN.

222 Great Master, Touch Us

(CONISBOROUGH. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 — Wilfrid Sanderson, 1919

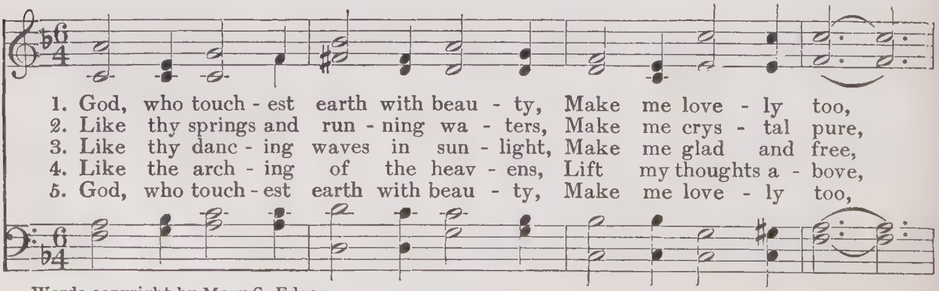

1. Great Mas - ter, touch us with thy skil - ful hands; Let not the
2. Spare not the stroke; do with us what thou wilt; Let there be
mu - sic that is in us die: Great Sculp-tor, hew and pol - ish us, nor
naught un - fin-ished, bro - ken, marred; Com - plete thy pur - pose that we may be -
let, Hid - den and lost, thy form with - in us lie.
come Thy per - fect im - age—thou our God and Lord. A-men.

Music copyright by the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

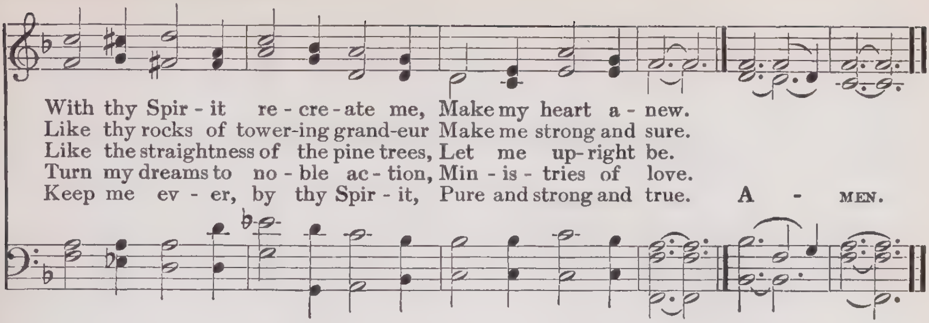
223 God Who Touchest Earth with Beauty

(GENEVA. 8, 5. 8, 5)

Mary S. Edgar — C. Harold Lowden


1. God, who touch - est earth with beau - ty, Make me love - ly too,
2. Like thy springs and run - ning wa - ters, Make me crys - tal pure,
3. Like thy danc - ing waves in sun - light, Make me glad and free,
4. Like the arch - ing of the heav - ens, Lift my thoughts a - bove,
5. God, who touch - est earth with beau - ty, Make me love - ly too,

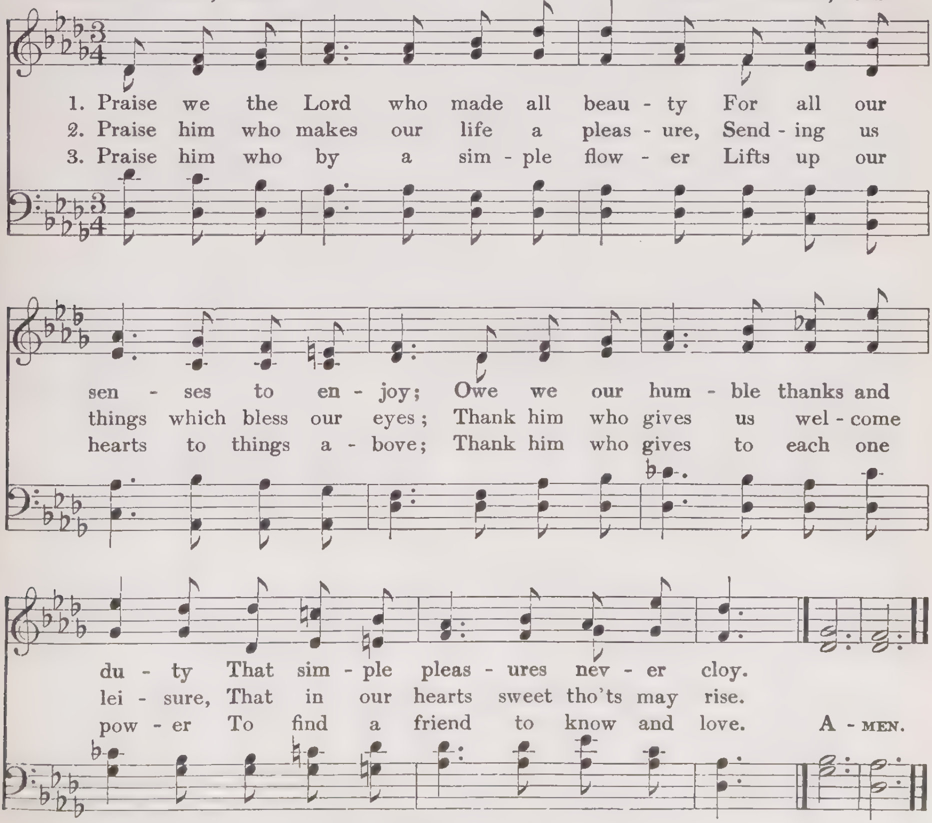
Words copyright by Mary S. Edgar
Music copyright by C. Harold Lowden. Used by permission


With thy Spir - it re - cre - ate me, Make my heart a - new.
Like thy rocks of tower-ing grand-eur Make me strong and sure.
Like the straightness of the pine trees, Let me up-right be.
Turn my dreams to no - ble ac - tion, Min - is - tries of love.
Keep me ev - er, by thy Spir - it, Pure and strong and true. A - MEN.

224 Praise We the Lord Who Made All Beauty

(CHURCH VIGILANT. 9, 8, 9, 8)

STUART WILSON, 1928 CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902


1. Praise we the Lord who made all beau - ty For all our
2. Praise him who makes our life a pleas - ure, Send - ing us
3. Praise him who by a sim - ple flow - er Lifts up our
sen - ses to en - joy; Owe we our hum - ble thanks and
things which bless our eyes; Thank him who gives us wel - come
hearts to things a - bove; Thank him who gives to each one
du - ty That sim - ple pleas - ures nev - er cloy.
lei - sure, That in our hearts sweet tho'ts may rise.
pow - er To find a friend to know and love. A - MEN.

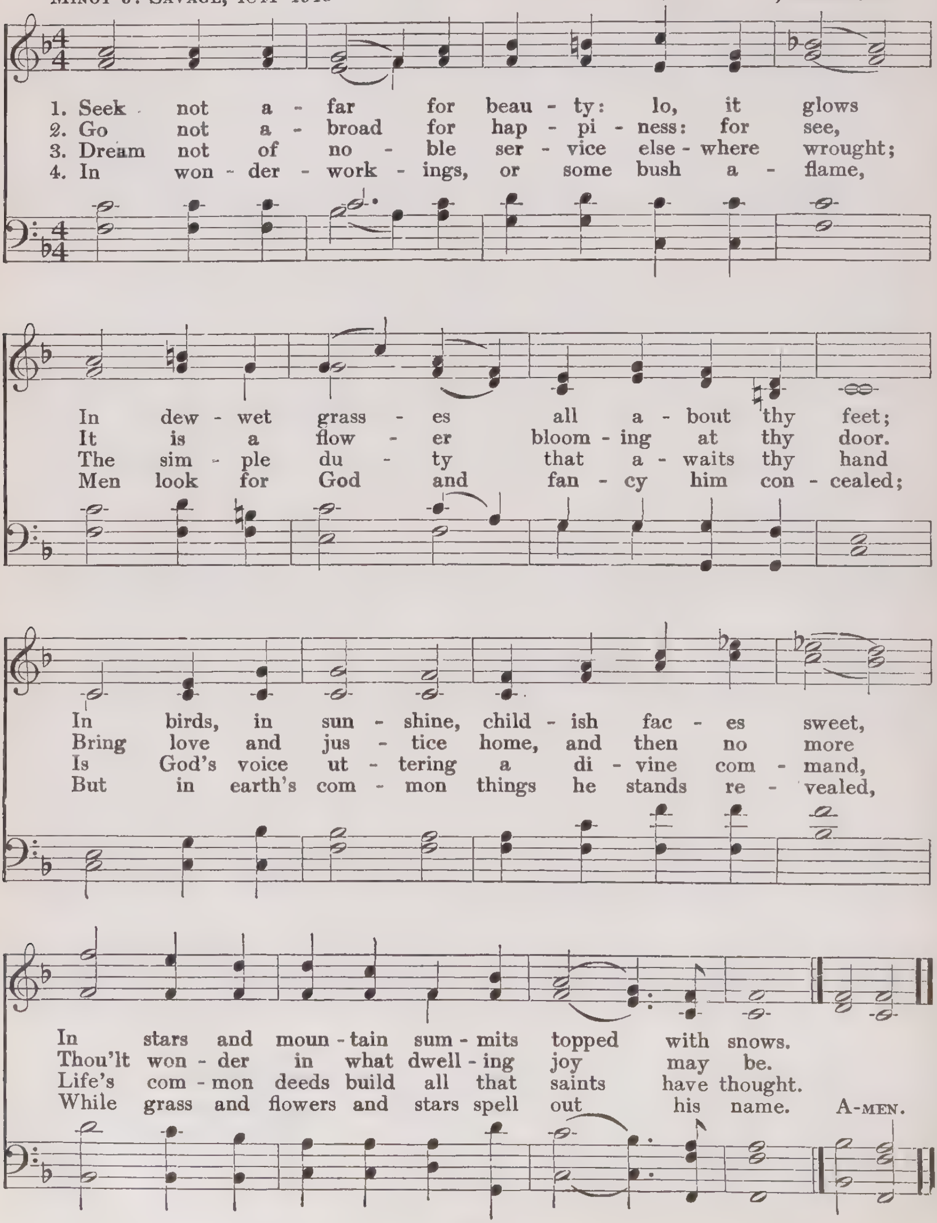
Words from 'The Oxford Book of Carols,' copyright by Oxford University Press
Music from 'The Pilgrim Hymnal.' Copyright by The Pilgrim Press

225

Seek Not Afar for Beauty

(WILLINGHAM. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Minot J. Savage, 1841–1918 Franz Abt, 1825–1885

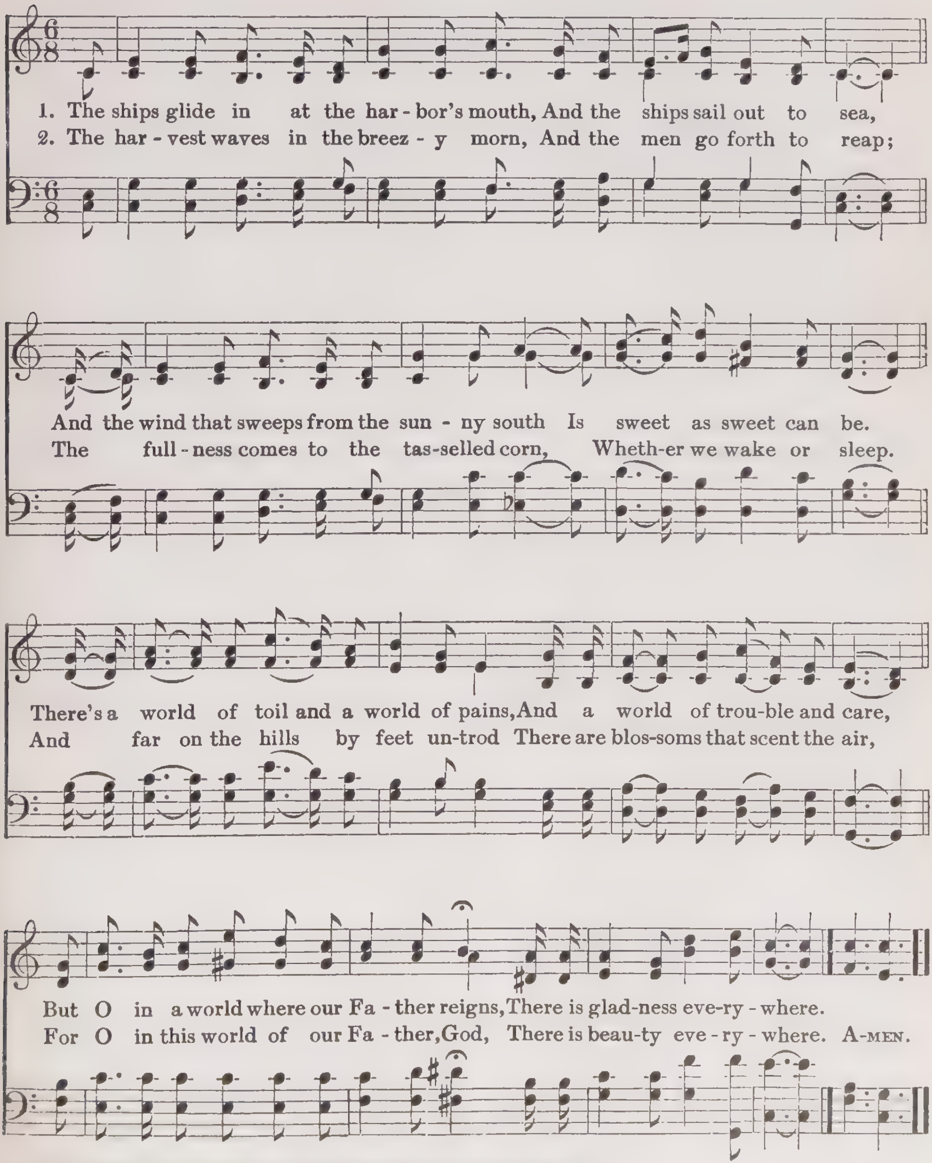

1. Seek not a - far for beau - ty: lo, it glows
2. Go not a - broad for hap - pi - ness: for see,
3. Dream not of no - ble ser - vice else - where wrought;
4. In won - der - work - ings, or some bush a - flame,
In dew - wet grass - es all a - bout thy feet;
It is a flow - er bloom - ing at thy door.
The sim - ple du - ty that a - waits thy hand
Men look for God and fan - cy him con - cealed;
In birds, in sun - shine, child - ish fac - es sweet,
Bring love and jus - tice home, and then no more
Is God's voice ut - tering a di - vine com - mand,
But in earth's com - mon things he stands re - vealed,
In stars and moun - tain sum - mits topped with snows.
Thou'lt won - der in what dwell - ing joy may be.
Life's com - mon deeds build all that saints have thought.
While grass and flowers and stars spell out his name.
A-men.

226 The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth

(DEO GRATIAS. 10, 7, 10, 7)

MARGARET E. SANGSTER, 1893

A. B. PONSONBY, 1913


6/8
1. The ships glide in at the har-bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har-vest waves in the breez-y morn, And the men go forth to reap;
And the wind that sweeps from the sun-ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The full-ness comes to the tas-selled corn, Wheth-er we wake or sleep.
There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou-ble and care,
And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are blos-soms that scent the air,
But O in a world where our Fa-ther reigns, There is glad-ness eve-ry-where.
For O in this world of our Fa-ther, God, There is beau-ty eve-ry-where. A-MEN.

Words from 'On the Road Home,' copyright by Harper & Brothers
Music from 'Worship and Song,' copyright by The Pilgrim Press

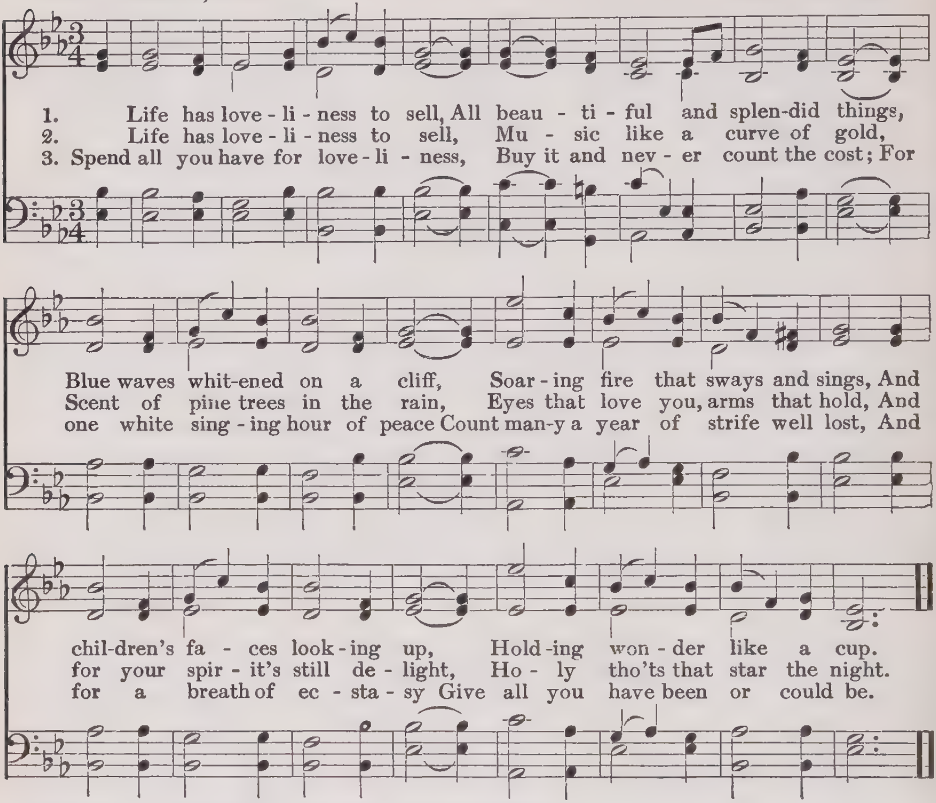
227

Life Has Loveliness to Sell

(KUCKEN. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

Sara Teasdale, 1884–

F. W. Kucken, 1810–1882


1. Life has love - li - ness to sell, All beau - ti - ful and splen-did things,
2. Life has love - li - ness to sell, Mu - sic like a curve of gold,
3. Spend all you have for love - li - ness, Buy it and nev - er count the cost; For
Blue waves whit-ened on a cliff, Soar - ing fire that sways and sings, And
Scent of pine trees in the rain, Eyes that love you, arms that hold, And
one white sing - ing hour of peace Count man-y a year of strife well lost, And
chil-dren's fa - ces look - ing up, Hold - ing won - der like a cup.
for your spir - it's still de - light, Ho - ly tho'ts that star the night.
for a breath of ec - sta - sy Give all you have been or could be.

Words from 'Love Songs,' 1917, copyright by The Macmillan Co.

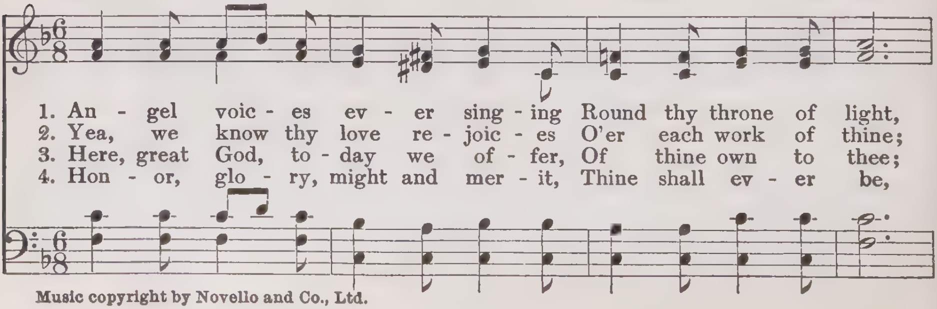
228

Angel Voices Ever Singing

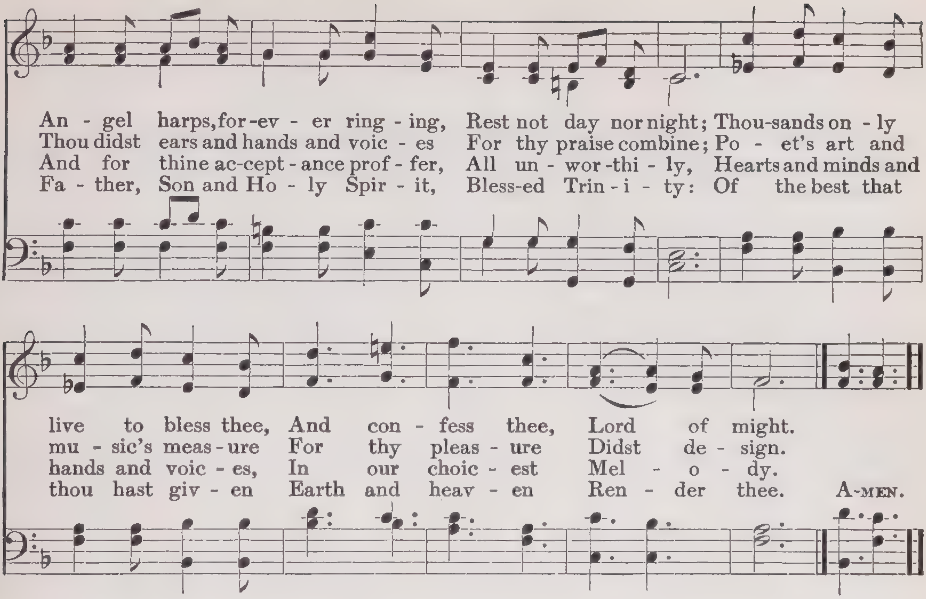
(ANGEL VOICES. 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 4, 3)

Francis Pott, 1861

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872


1. An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Yea, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of thine;
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer, Of thine own to thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

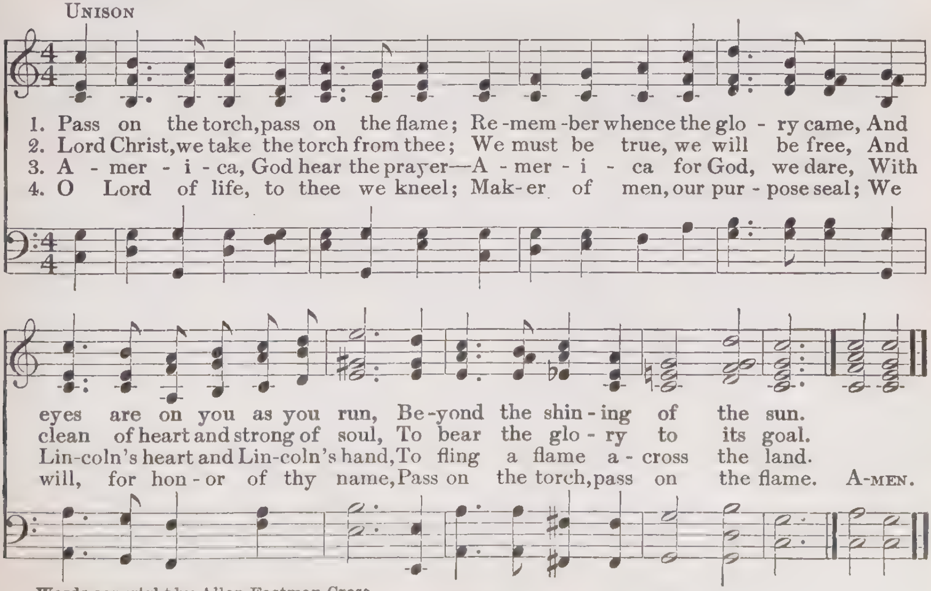

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thou-sands on - ly
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For thy praise combine; Po - et's art and
And for thine ac-cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds and
Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless-ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that
live to bless thee, And con - fess thee, Lord of might.
mu - sic's meas - ure For thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.
hands and voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der thee. A-MEN.

229

Pass on the Torch

(TORCHBEARERS. L. M.)

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1925 NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927


UNISON
1. Pass on the torch, pass on the flame; Re-mem-ber whence the glo - ry came, And
2. Lord Christ, we take the torch from thee; We must be true, we will be free, And
3. A - mer - i - ca, God hear the prayer—A - mer - i - ca for God, we dare, With
4. O Lord of life, to thee we kneel; Mak-er of men, our pur - pose seal; We
eyes are on you as you run, Be-yond the shin - ing of the sun.
clean of heart and strong of soul, To bear the glo - ry to its goal.
Lin-coln's heart and Lin-coln's hand, To fling a flame a - cross the land.
will, for hon - or of thy name, Pass on the torch, pass on the flame. A-MEN.

Words copyright by Allen Eastman Cross
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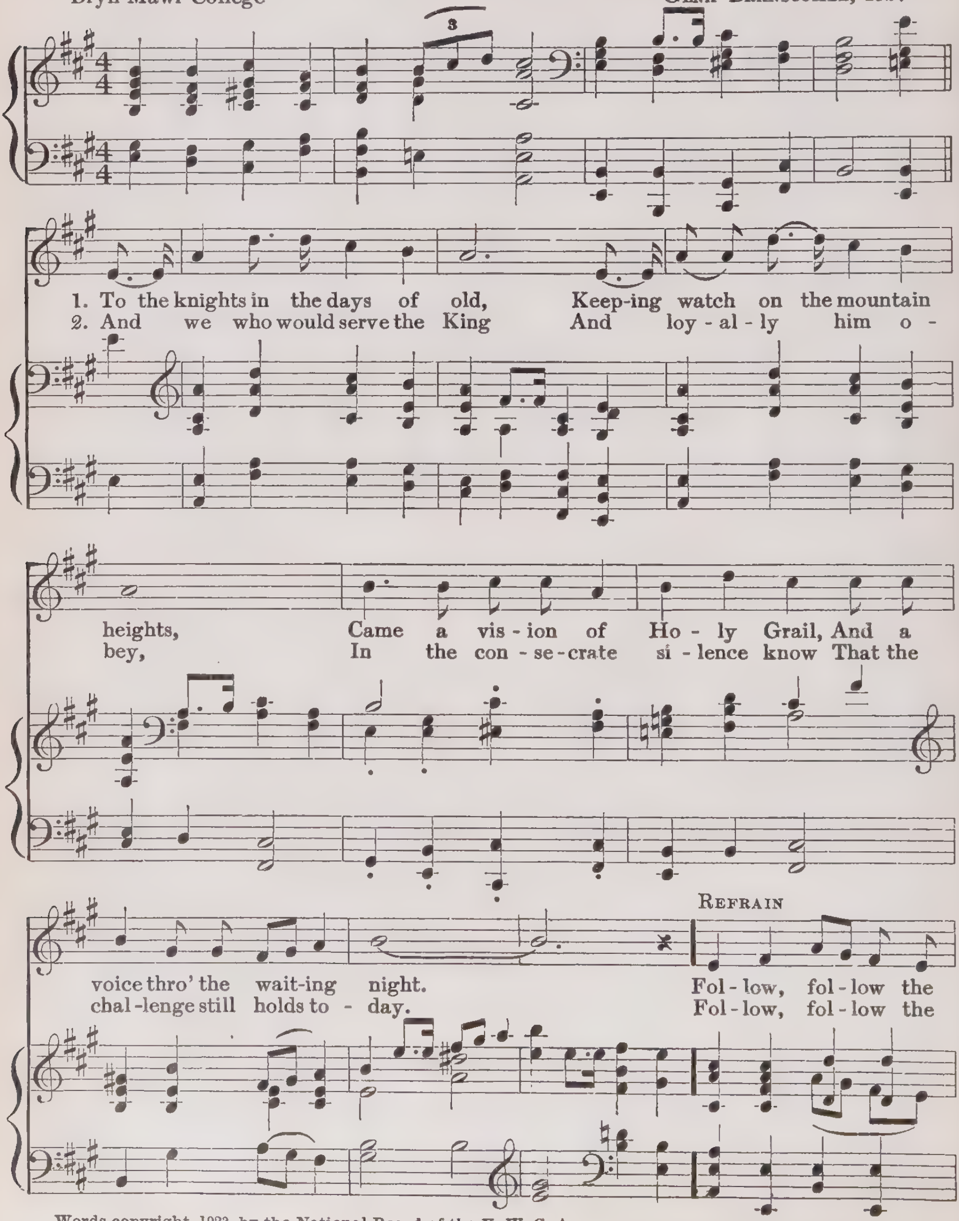
230 To the Knights in the Days of Old

(CHALICE. Irregular.) *Second Tune*

Bryn Mawr College

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927


3
1. To the knights in the days of old, Keep-ing watch on the mountain heights, Came a vis - ion of Ho - ly Grail, And a voice thro' the wait-ing night.
2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly him o - bey, In the con - se - crate si - lence know That the chal - lenge still holds to - day.
REFRAIN
Fol - low, fol - low the
Fol - low, fol - low the

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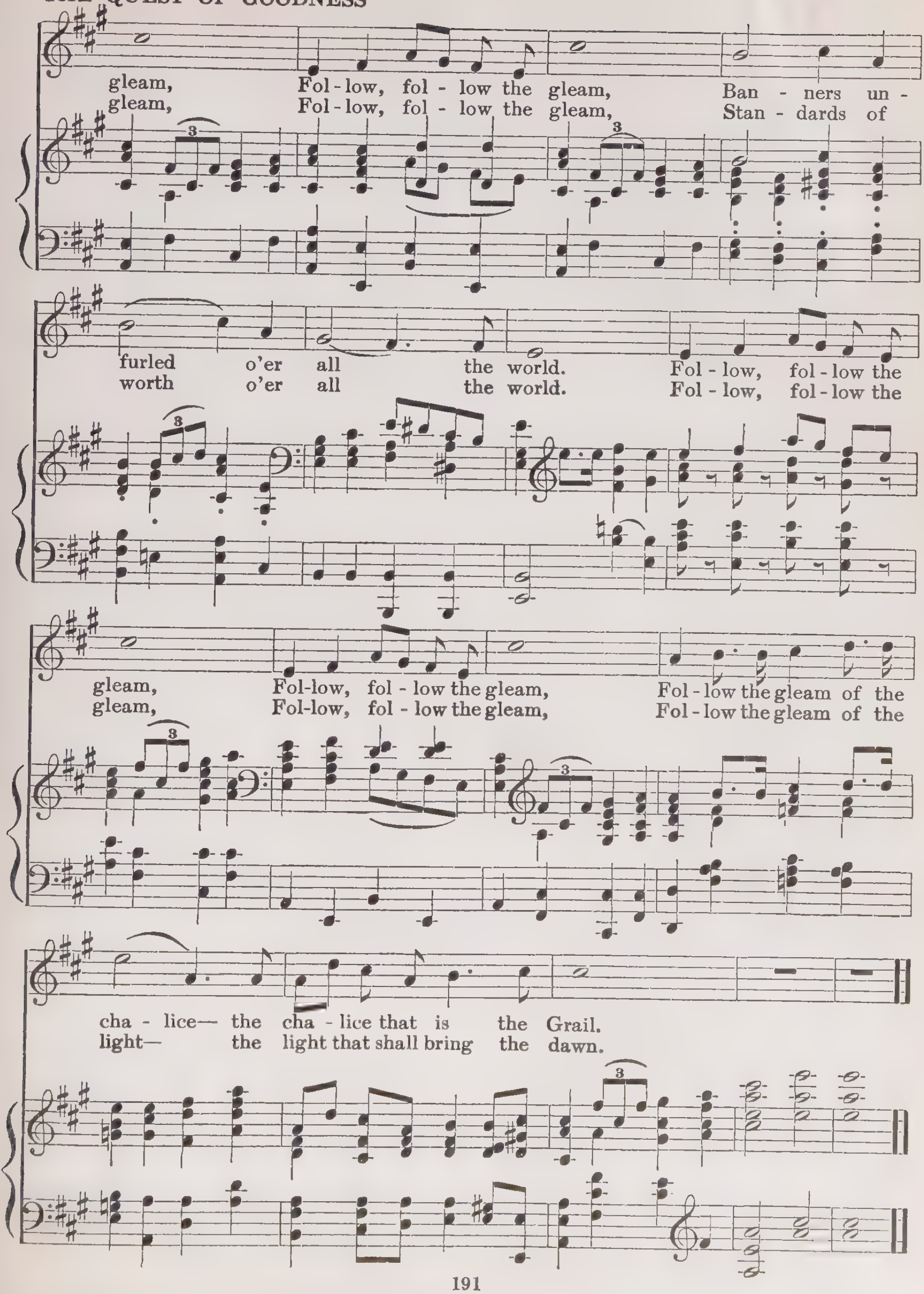
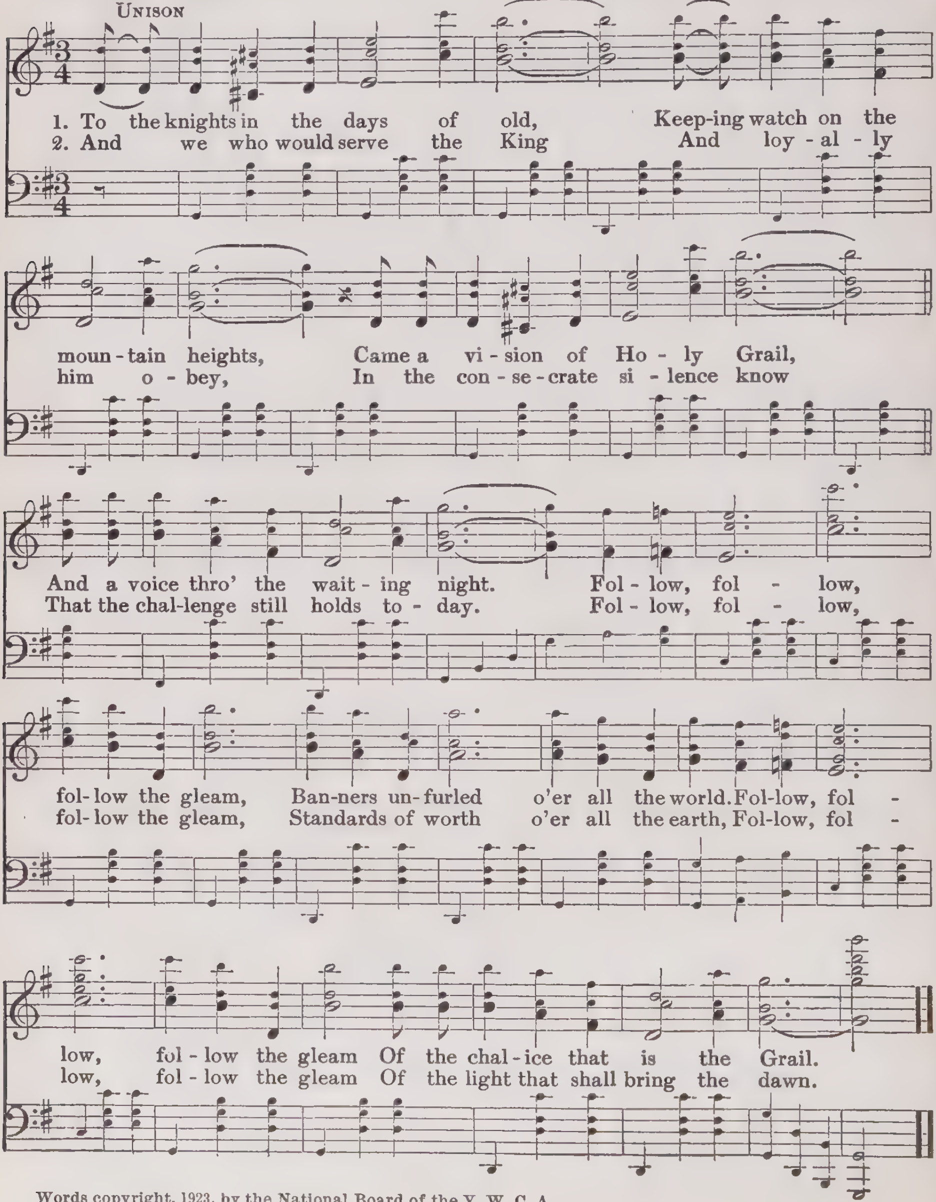
Music copyright by The Century Co.


gleam, Fol-low, fol-low the gleam, Ban-ners un-furled o'er all the world. Fol-low, fol-low the gleam, Fol-low, fol-low the gleam, Fol-low the gleam of the cha-lice— the cha-lice that is the Grail.
gleam, Fol-low, fol-low the gleam, Stan-dards of worth o'er all the world. Fol-low, fol-low the gleam, Fol-low, fol-low the gleam, Fol-low the gleam of the light— the light that shall bring the dawn.
3

To the Knights in the Days of Old

(FOLLOW THE GLEAM. Irregular.) *First Tune*

Bryn Mawr College SALLIE HUME DOUGLAS


UNISON
1. To the knights in the days of old, Keep-ing watch on the
2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly
moun - tain heights, Came a vi - sion of Ho - ly Grail,
him o - bey, In the con - se - crate si - lence know
And a voice thro' the wait - ing night. Fol - low, fol - low,
That the chal-lenge still holds to - day. Fol - low, fol - low,
fol- low the gleam, Ban-ners un-furled o'er all the world. Fol-low, fol -
fol- low the gleam, Standards of worth o'er all the earth, Fol-low, fol -
low, fol - low the gleam Of the chal - ice that is the Grail.
low, fol - low the gleam Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

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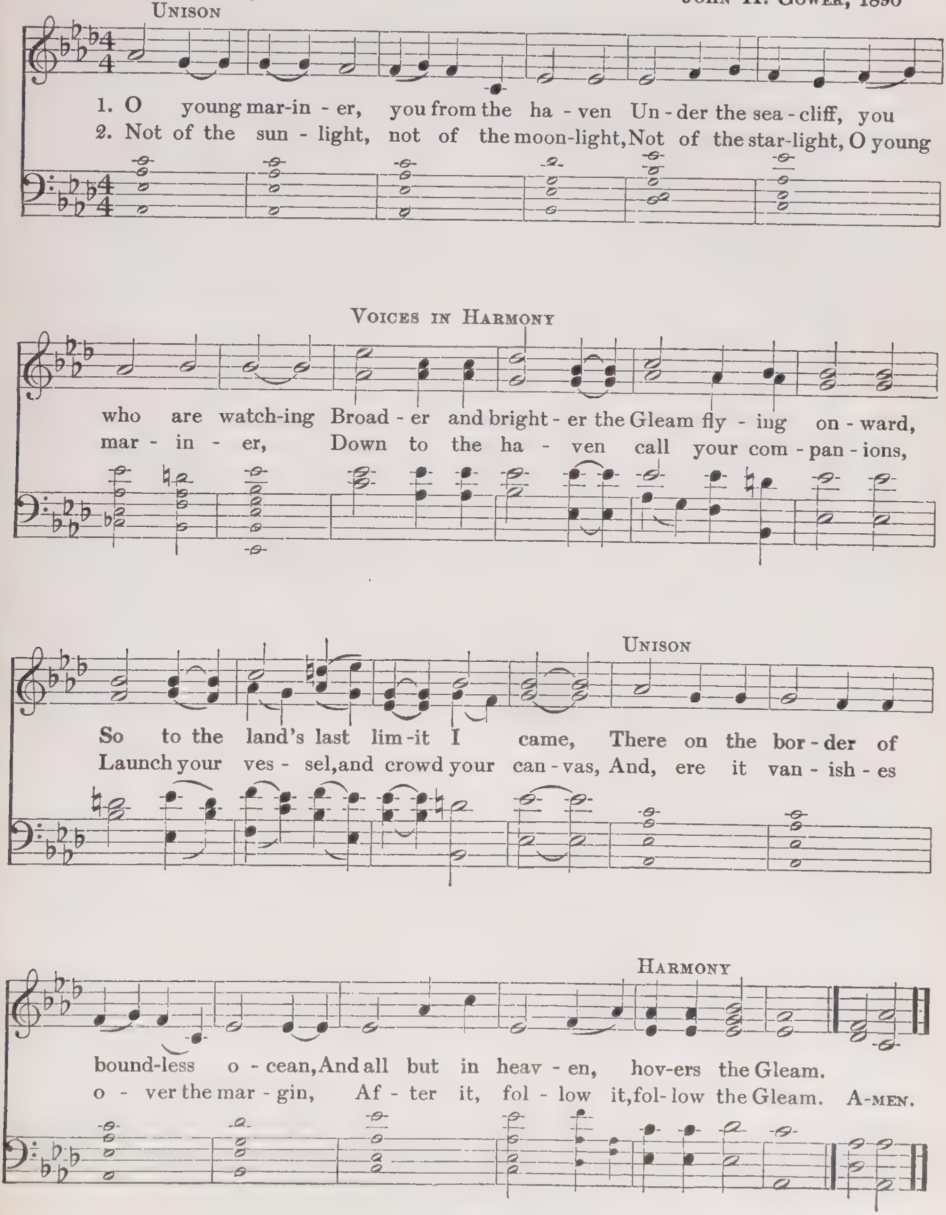
Music copyright, 1915, by Sallie Hume Douglas

231 O Young Mariner

(SUNDOWN. Irregular)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809–1892 JOHN H. GOWER, 1890


UNISON
1. O young mar-in - er, you from the ha - ven Un - der the sea - cliff, you
2. Not of the sun - light, not of the moon-light, Not of the star-light, O young
VOICES IN HARMONY
who are watch-ing Broad - er and bright - er the Gleam fly - ing on - ward,
mar - in - er, Down to the ha - ven call your com - pan - ions,
UNISON
So to the land's last lim - it I came, There on the bor - der of
Launch your ves - sel, and crowd your can - vas, And, ere it van - ish - es
HARMONY
bound-less o - cean, And all but in heav - en, hov-ers the Gleam.
o - ver the mar - gin, Af - ter it, fol - low it, fol - low the Gleam. A-MEN.

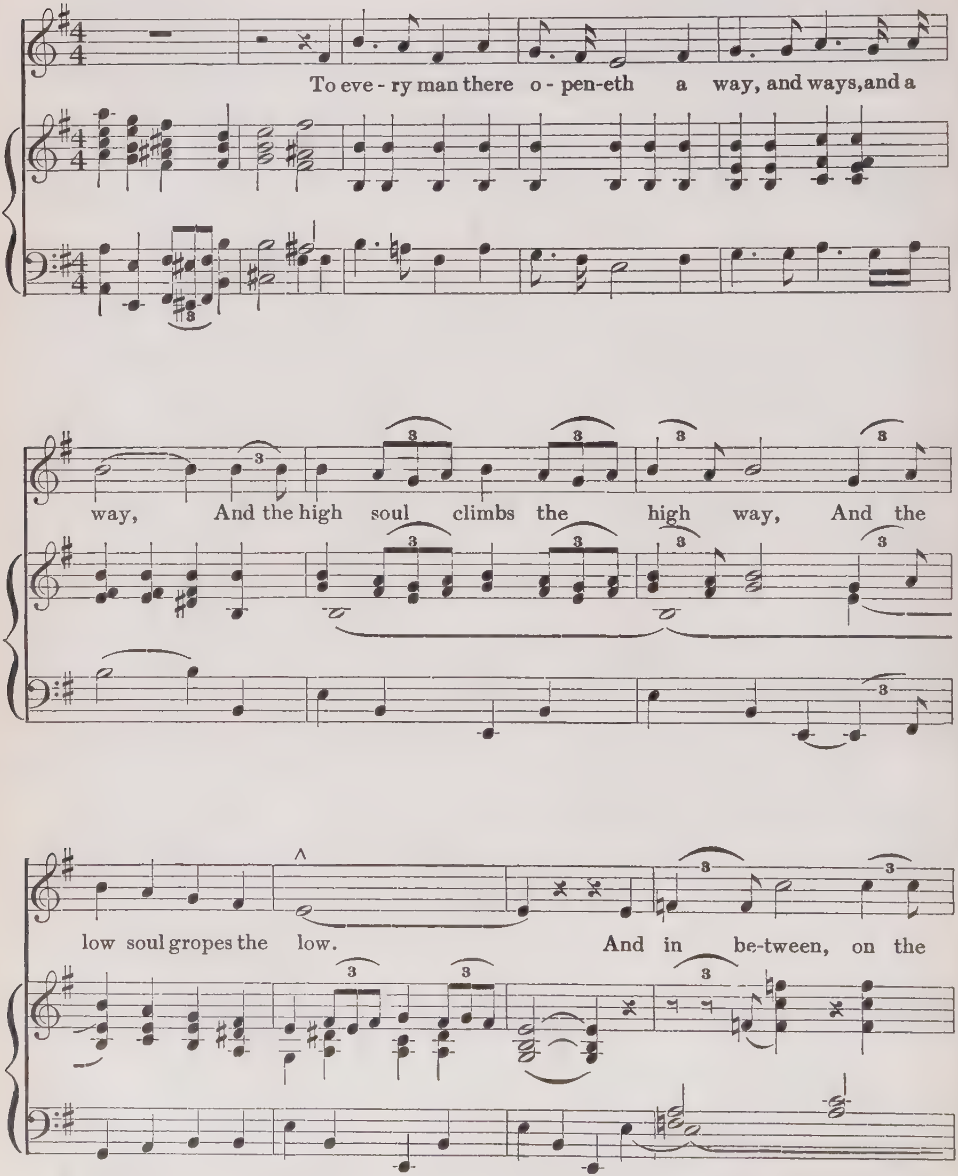
232

To Every Man There Openeth

(DECISION. Irregular)

JOHN OXENHAM

GEORGE HENRY DAY, 1929


To eve - ry man there o - pen-eth a way, and ways, and a
way, And the high soul climbs the high way, And the
low soul gropes the low. And in be-tween, on the
3

From 'Bees in Amber.' Copyright by The American Tract Society. Used by permission
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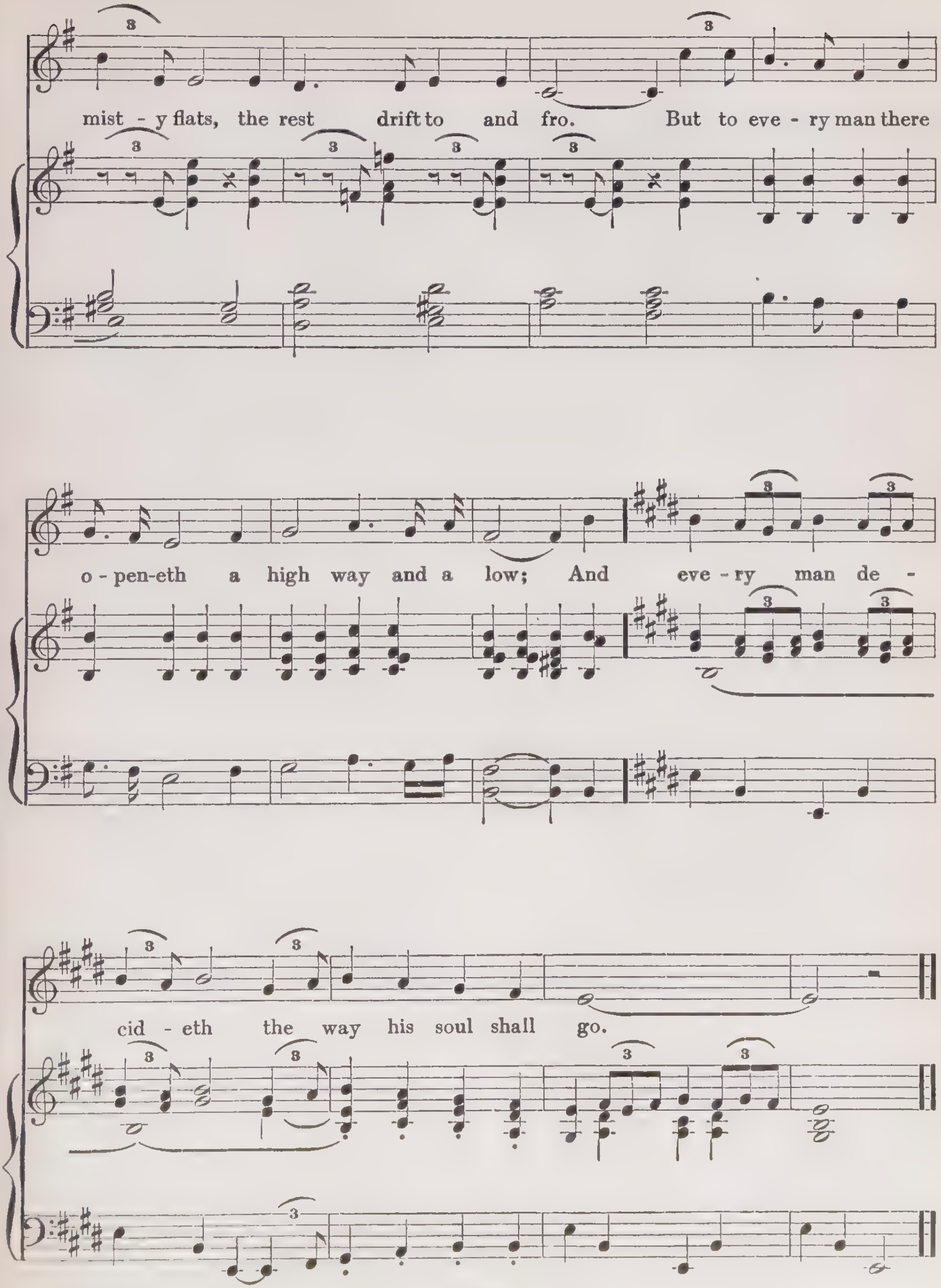
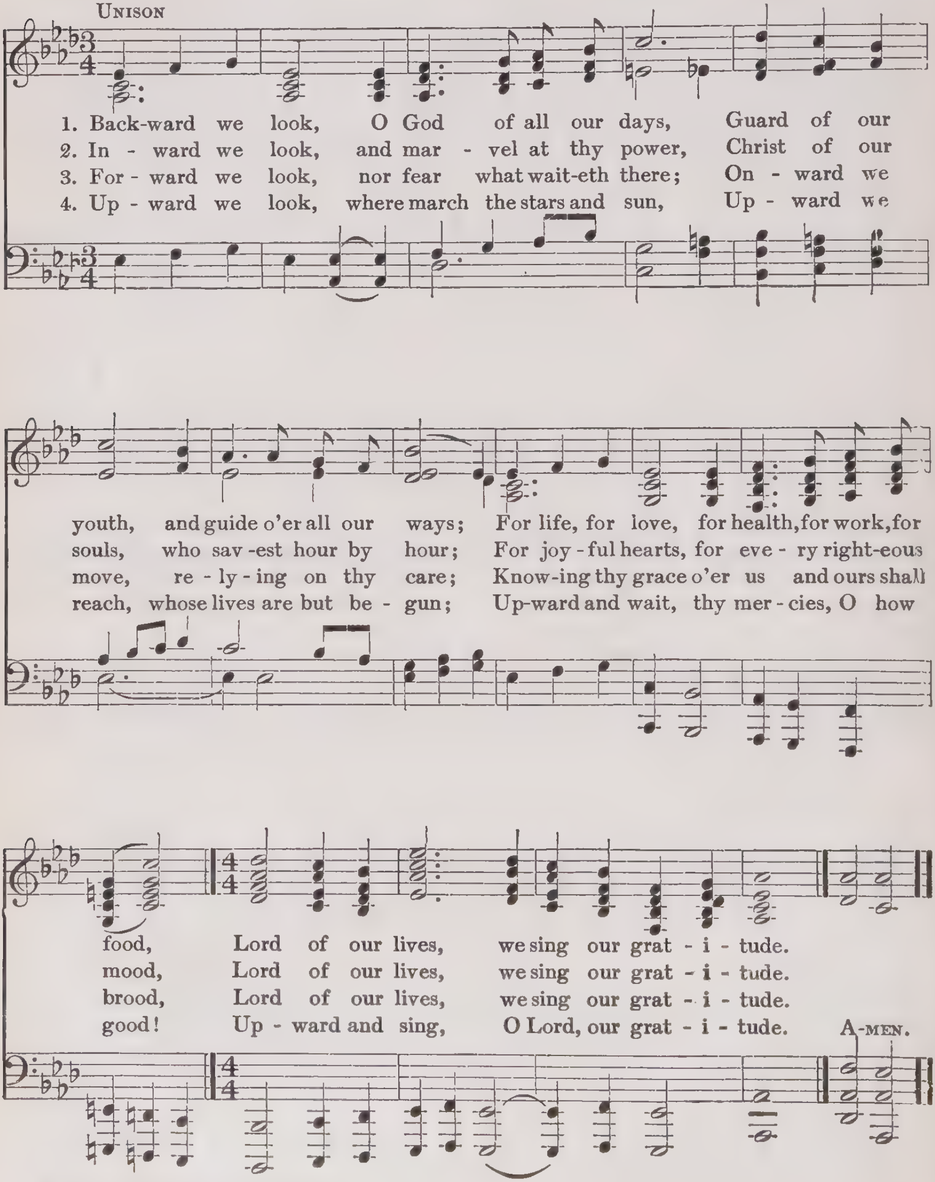

mist - y flats, the rest drift to and fro. But to eve - ry man there
o - pen-eth a high way and a low; And eve - ry man de -
cid - eth the way his soul shall go.
3

233 Backward We Look, O God of All Our Days

(GRATITUDE. 10,10,10,10)

Robert Freeman, 1878–

T. Carl Whitmer, 1929

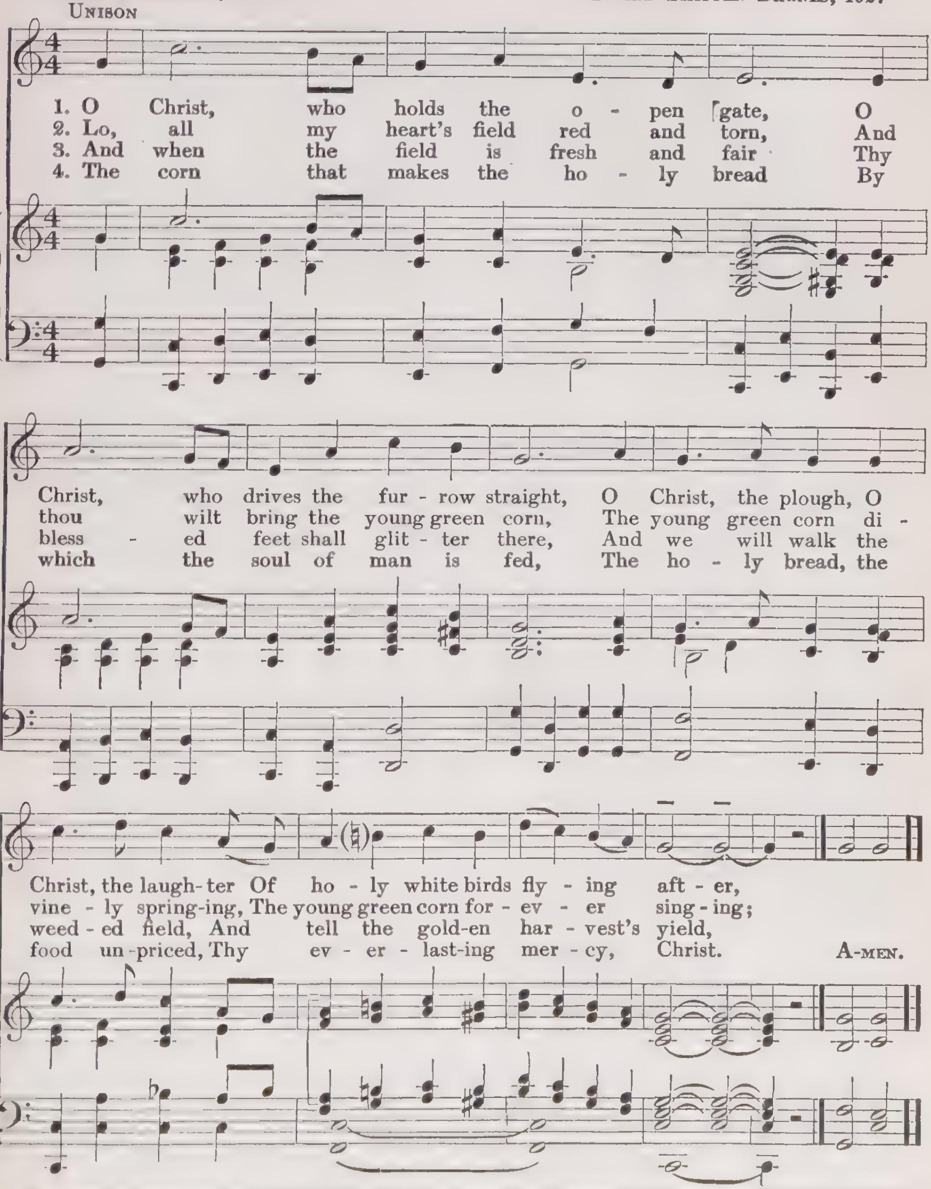

Unison
1. Back-ward we look, O God of all our days, Guard of our
2. In - ward we look, and mar - vel at thy power, Christ of our
3. For - ward we look, nor fear what wait-eth there; On - ward we
4. Up - ward we look, where march the stars and sun, Up - ward we
youth, and guide o'er all our ways; For life, for love, for health, for work, for
souls, who sav - est hour by hour; For joy - ful hearts, for eve - ry right-eous
move, re - ly - ing on thy care; Know-ing thy grace o'er us and ours shall
reach, whose lives are but be - gun; Up-ward and wait, thy mer - cies, O how
food, Lord of our lives, we sing our grat - i - tude.
mood, Lord of our lives, we sing our grat - i - tude.
brood, Lord of our lives, we sing our grat - i - tude.
good! Up - ward and sing, O Lord, our grat - i - tude.
A-men.

Words copyright by Robert Freeman
Music copyright by The Century Co.

234 O Christ, Who Holds the Open Gate

(QUI TENET. L. M.)

JOHN MASEFIELD, 1874–
EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927


UNISON
1. O Christ, who holds the o - pen gate, O
2. Lo, all my heart's field red and torn, And
3. And when the field is fresh and fair Thy
4. The corn that makes the ho - ly bread By
Christ, who drives the fur - row straight, O Christ, the plough, O
thou wilt bring the young green corn, The young green corn di -
bless - ed feet shall glit - ter there, And we will walk the
which the soul of man is fed, The ho - ly bread, the
Christ, the laugh - ter Of ho - ly white birds fly - ing aft - er,
vine - ly spring - ing, The young green corn for - ev - er sing - ing;
weed - ed field, And tell the gold - en har - vest's yield,
food un - priced, Thy ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, Christ.
A - MEN.

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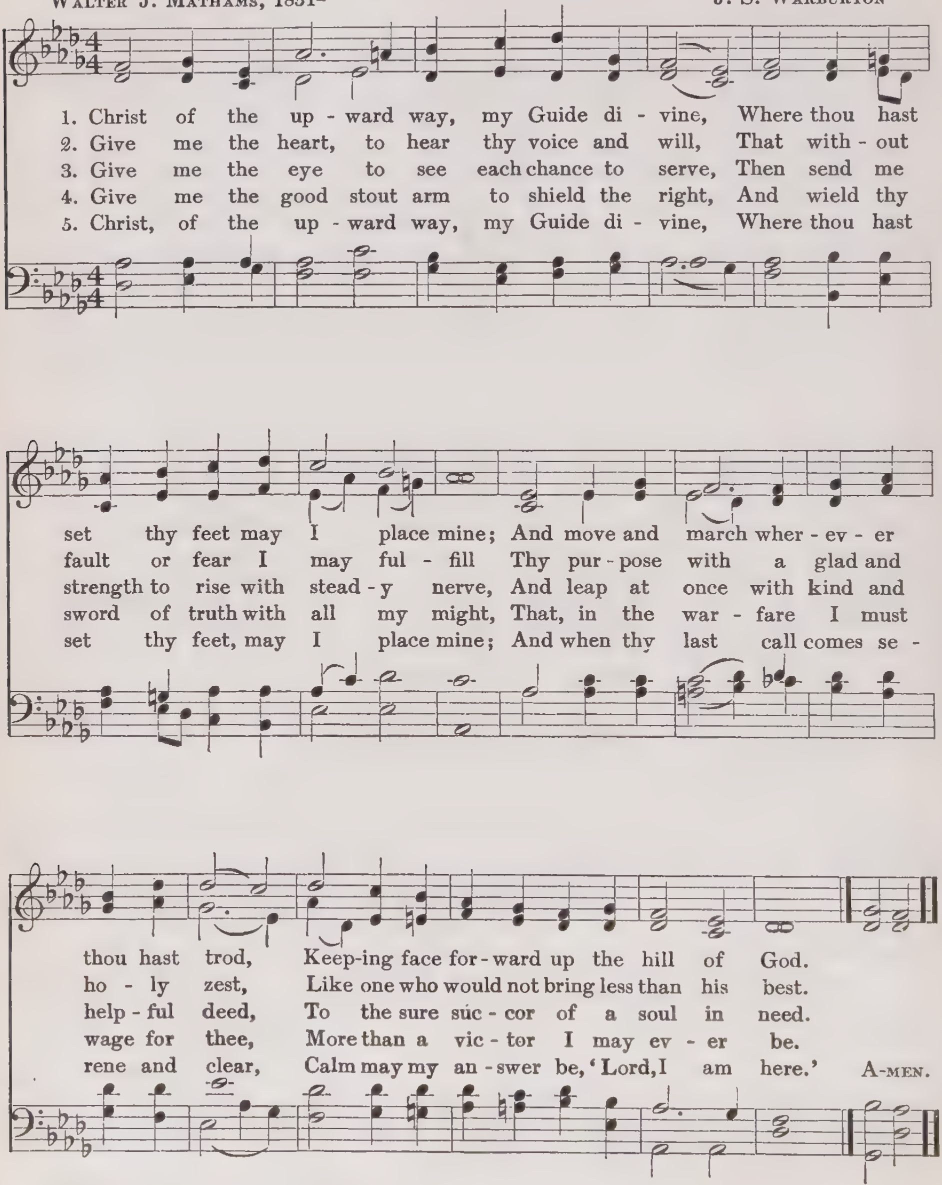
235

Christ of the Upward Way

(SPES MEA IN DEO. 10, 10, 10, 10)

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1851–

J. S. WARBURTON


1. Christ of the up - ward way, my Guide di - vine, Where thou hast
2. Give me the heart, to hear thy voice and will, That with - out
3. Give me the eye to see each chance to serve, Then send me
4. Give me the good stout arm to shield the right, And wield thy
5. Christ, of the up - ward way, my Guide di - vine, Where thou hast
set thy feet may I place mine; And move and march wher - ev - er
fault or fear I may ful - fill Thy pur - pose with a glad and
strength to rise with stead - y nerve, And leap at once with kind and
sword of truth with all my might, That, in the war - fare I must
set thy feet, may I place mine; And when thy last call comes se -
thou hast trod, Keep-ing face for - ward up the hill of God.
ho - ly zest, Like one who would not bring less than his best.
help - ful deed, To the sure súc - cor of a soul in need.
wage for thee, More than a vic - tor I may ev - er be.
rene and clear, Calm may my an - swer be, 'Lord, I am here.'
A-MEN.

Words copyright by Walter J. Mathams

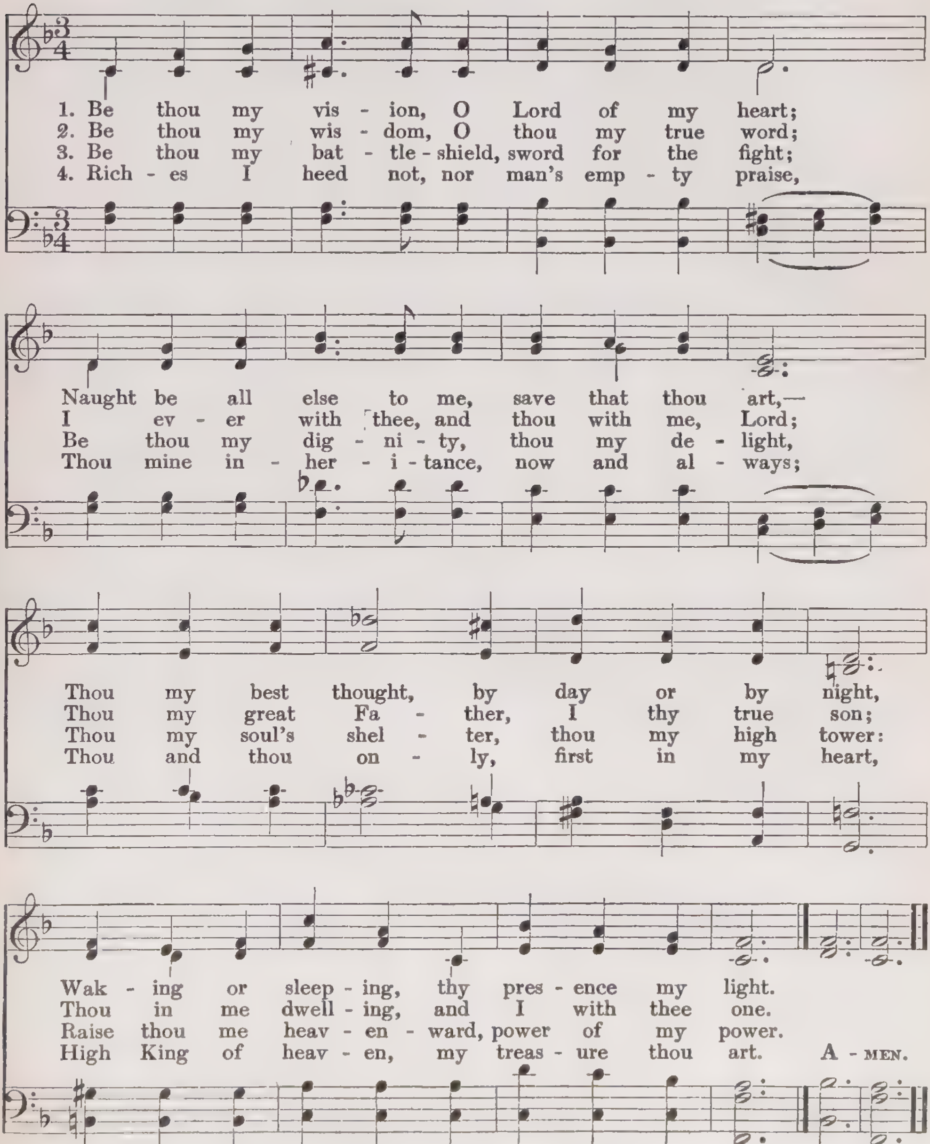
236

Be Thou My Vision

(VISION. 10, 10, 9, 10)

Ancient Irish
Arranged by Mary Byrne and Eleanor Hull

Leroy B. Campbell, 1929


1. Be thou my vis - ion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be thou my wis - dom, O thou my true word;
3. Be thou my bat - tle - shield, sword for the fight;
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art,—
I ev - er with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
Be thou my dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light,
Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Fa - ther, I thy true son;
Thou my soul's shel - ter, thou my high tower:
Thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
Raise thou me heav - en - ward, power of my power.
High King of heav - en, my treas - ure thou art. A - men.

Words copyright by Eleanor Hull and Messrs. Chatto and Windus
Music copyright by The Century Co.

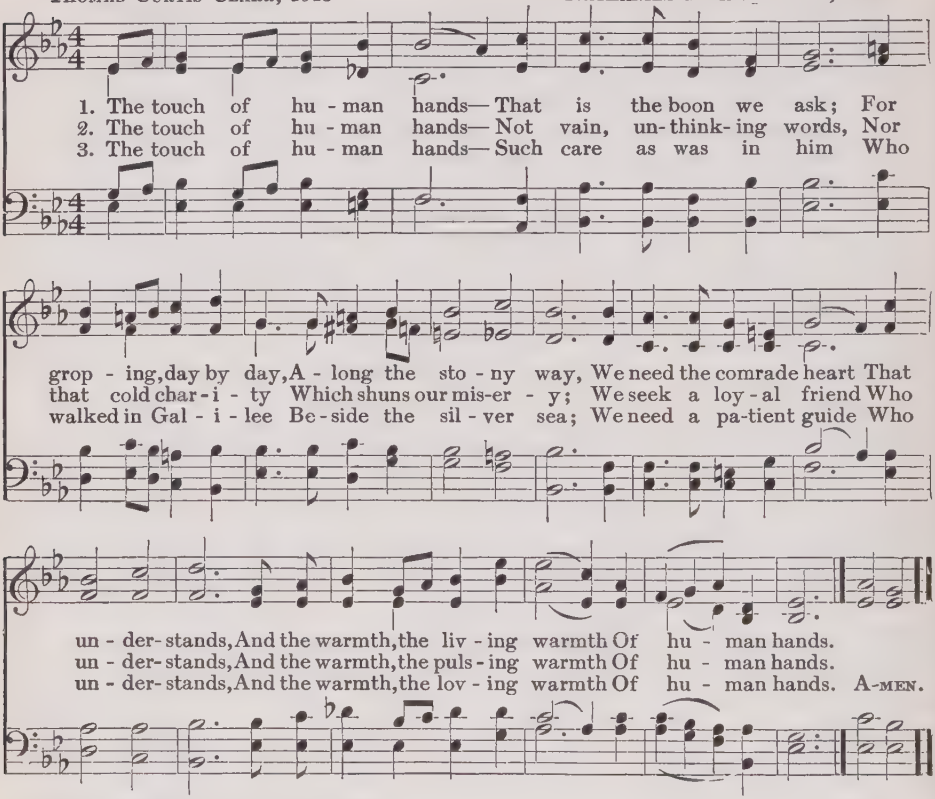
237

The Touch of Human Hands

(COMRADE HEART. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.)

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1915

NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927


1. The touch of hu - man hands— That is the boon we ask; For
2. The touch of hu - man hands— Not vain, un-think-ing words, Nor
3. The touch of hu - man hands— Such care as was in him Who
grop - ing, day by day, A - long the sto - ny way, We need the comrade heart That
that cold char - i - ty Which shuns our mis-er - y; We seek a loy - al friend Who
walked in Gal - i - lee Be-side the sil - ver sea; We need a pa-tient guide Who
un - der-stands, And the warmth, the liv - ing warmth Of hu - man hands.
un - der-stands, And the warmth, the puls - ing warmth Of hu - man hands.
un - der-stands, And the warmth, the lov - ing warmth Of hu - man hands. A-MEN.

Words copyright by Thomas Curtis Clark
Music copyright by The Century Co.

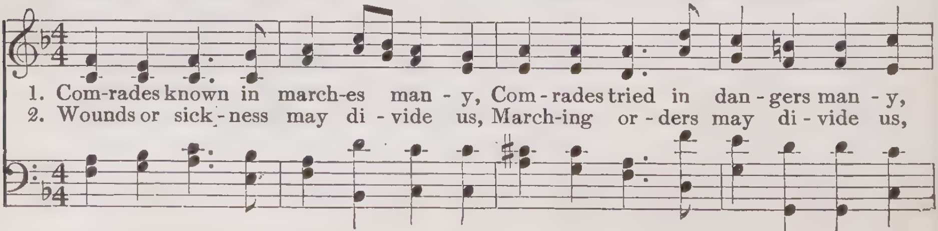
238

Comrades, Known in Marches Many

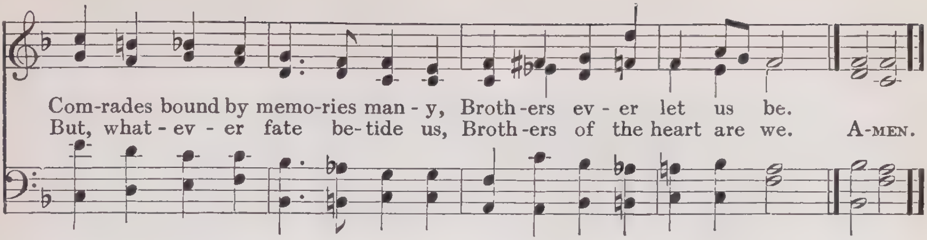
(SARDIS. 8, 8, 8, 7.)

CHARLES G. HALPINE, 1829–1868

Arranged from LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN'S
Romance for Violin, 1770–1827


1. Com-rades known in march-es man - y, Com - rades tried in dan - gers man - y,
2. Wounds or sick - ness may di - vide us, March-ing or - ders may di - vide us,

Words copyright by Harper Brothers

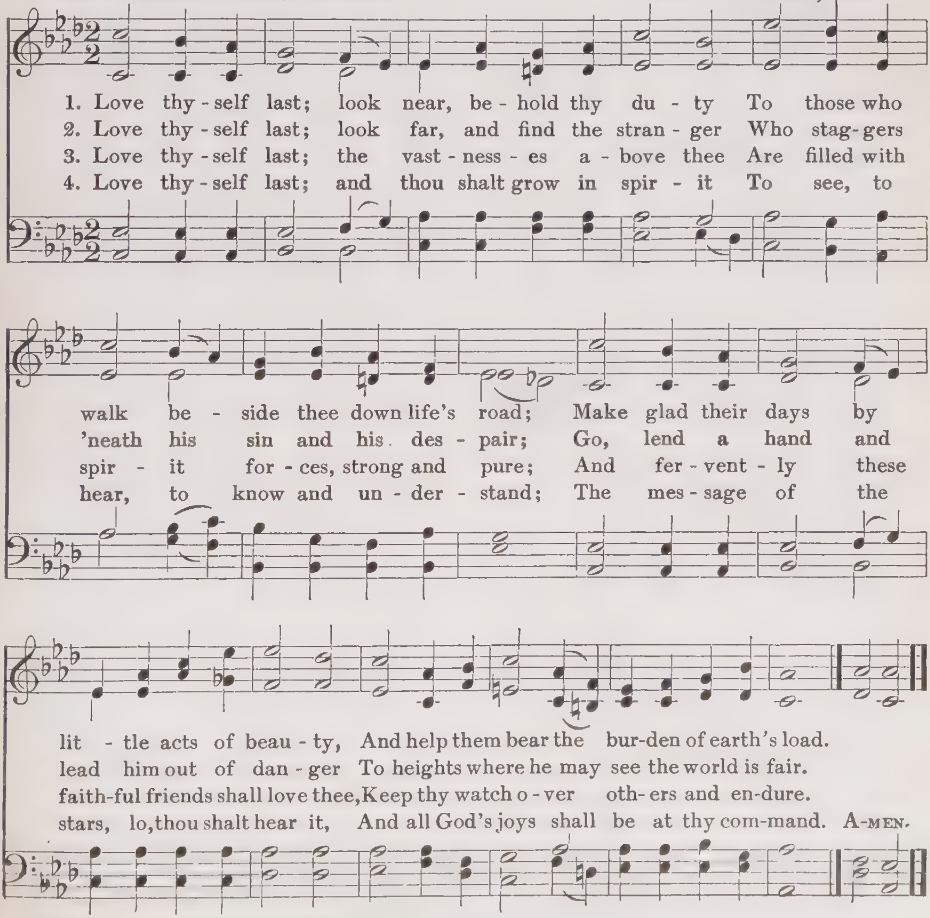

Comrades bound by memories many, Brothers ever let us be.
But, whatever fate betide us, Brothers of the heart are we. A-men.

239

Love Thyself Last

(MORNING STAR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, 1855–1919 John P. Harding, 1861–


1. Love thyself last; look near, behold thy duty To those who walk beside thee down life's road; Make glad their days by little acts of beauty, And help them bear the burden of earth's load.
2. Love thyself last; look far, and find the stranger Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair; Go, lend a hand and lead him out of danger To heights where he may see the world is fair.
3. Love thyself last; the vastnesses above thee Are filled with spirit forces, strong and pure; And fervently these faithful friends shall love thee, Keep thy watch over others and endure.
4. Love thyself last; and thou shalt grow in spirit To see, to hear, to know and understand; The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy command. A-men.

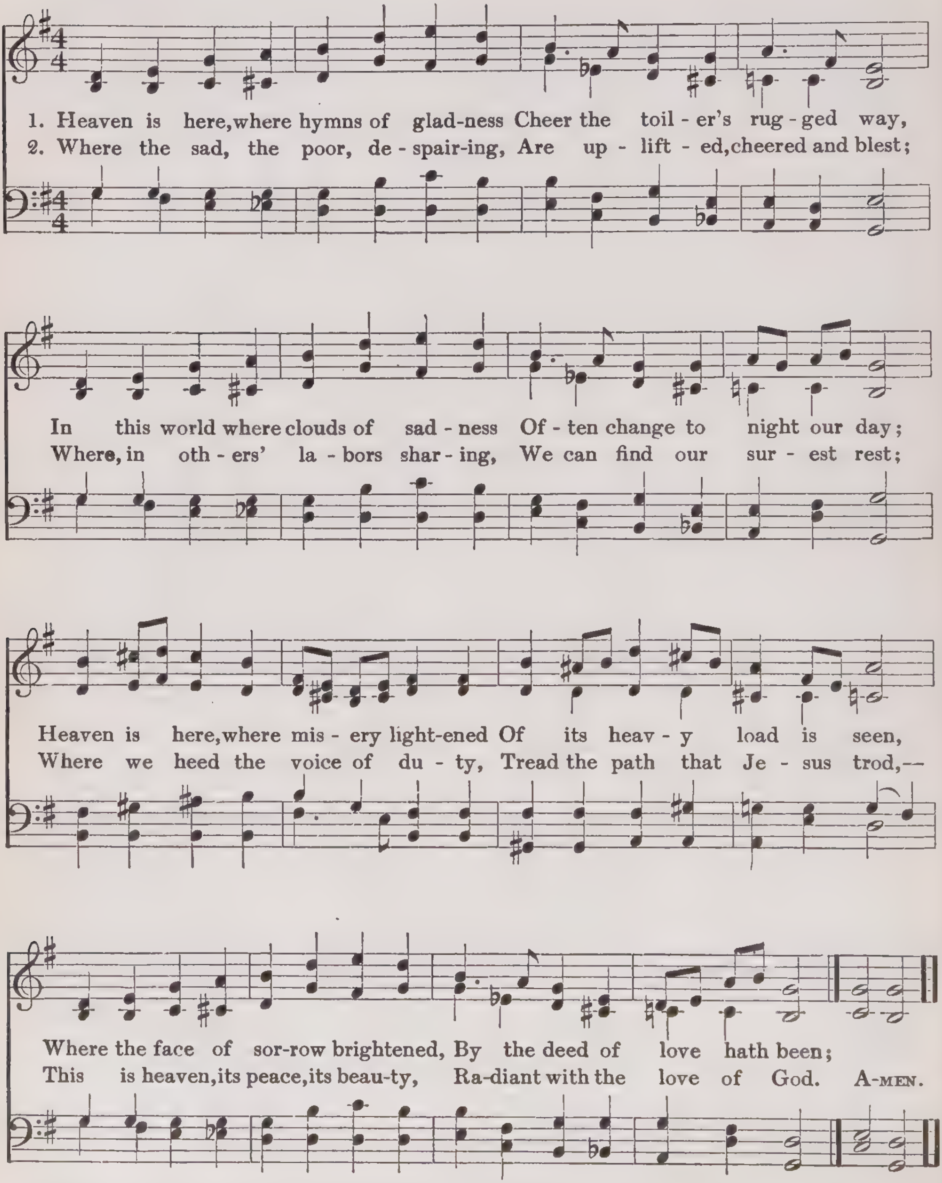
Words from *Poems of Power*, copyright by W. B. Conkey Co.

240 Heaven Is Here, Where Hymns of Gladness

(ARMONIA BIBLICA. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

John Greenleaf Adams, 1846

Umberto Pisani

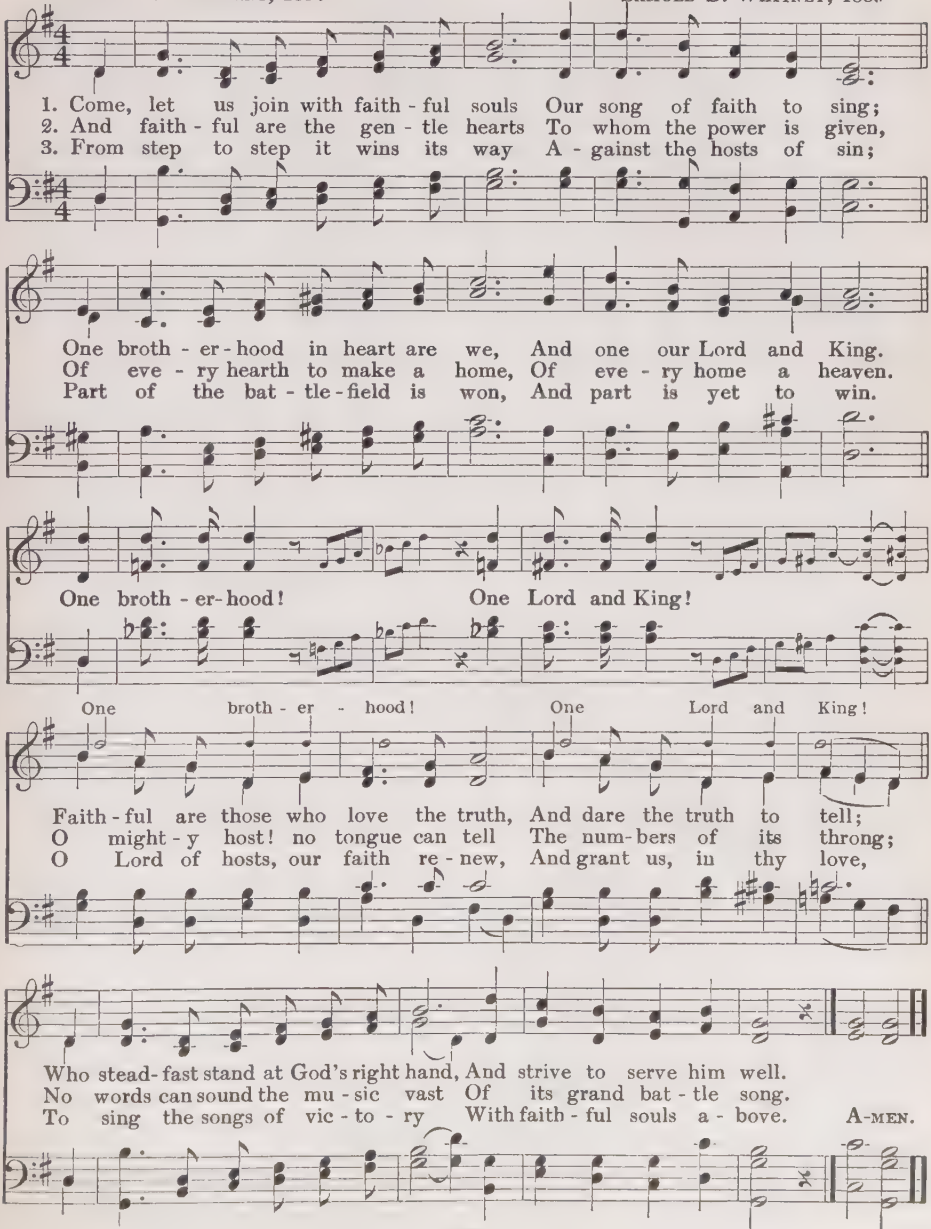

1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil - er's rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair-ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest;
In this world where clouds of sad - ness Of - ten change to night our day;
Where, in oth - ers' la - bors shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest;
Heaven is here, where mis - ery light-ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,—
Where the face of sor-row brightened, By the deed of love hath been;
This is heaven, its peace, its beau-ty, Ra-diant with the love of God. A-men.

Music copyright by American Tract Society and Umberto Pisani

241 Come, Let Us Join with Faithful Souls

(CRUSADER. C. M. D.)

William G. Tarrant, 1892 Samuel B. Whitney, 1889


1. Come, let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing;
2. And faith-ful are the gen-tle hearts To whom the power is given,
3. From step to step it wins its way A-gainst the hosts of sin;
One broth-er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
Of eve-ry hearth to make a home, Of eve-ry home a heaven.
Part of the bat-tle-field is won, And part is yet to win.
One broth-er-hood! One Lord and King!
One broth-er-hood! One Lord and King!
Faith-ful are those who love the truth, And dare the truth to tell;
O might-y host! no tongue can tell The num-bers of its throng;
O Lord of hosts, our faith re-new, And grant us, in thy love,
Who stead-fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve him well.
No words can sound the mu-sic vast Of its grand bat-tle song.
To sing the songs of vic-to-ry With faith-ful souls a-bove.
A-men.

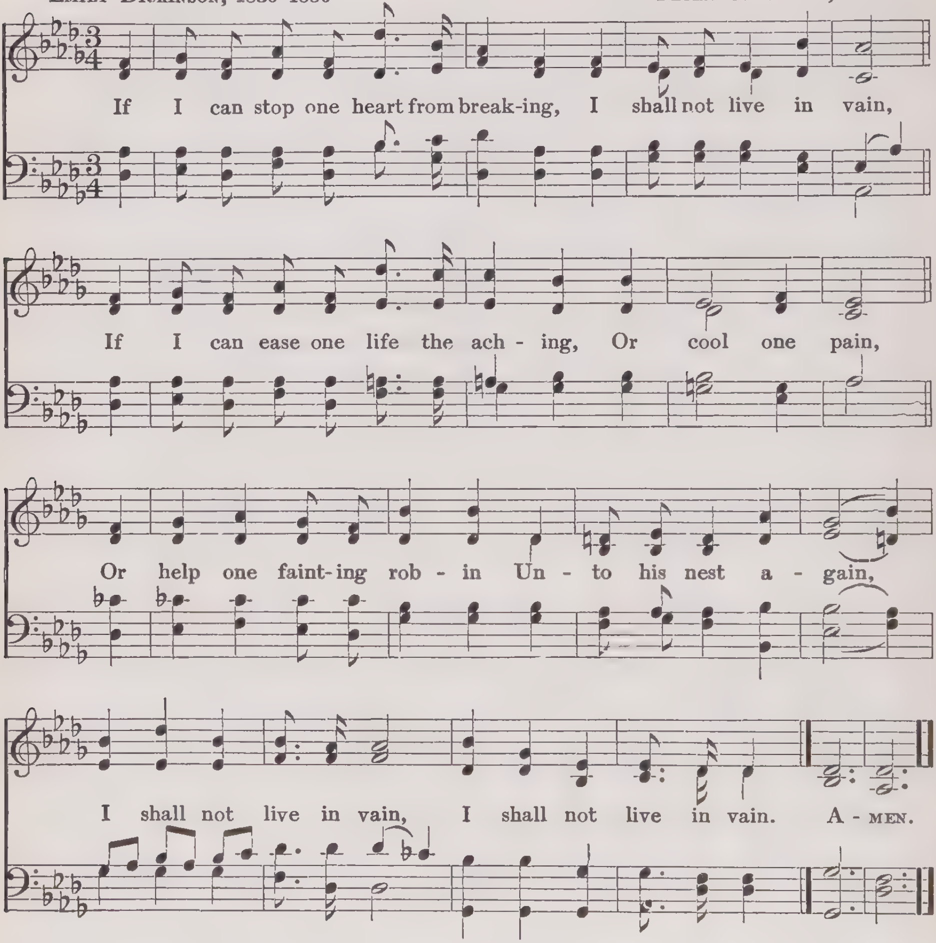
Words copyright by William G. Tarrant

242 If I Can Stop One Heart from Breaking

(CHARITY. Irregular)

Emily Dickinson, 1830-1886

Peter C. Lutkin, 1927


If I can stop one heart from break-ing, I shall not live in vain,
If I can ease one life the ach - ing, Or cool one pain,
Or help one faint-ing rob - in Un - to his nest a - gain,
I shall not live in vain, I shall not live in vain. A - men.

Optional stanza

If I can keep one spirit singing,
I shall not live in vain,
Or send one twinkling vision winging
Through mist and rain,
Or lead one groping pilgrim
Into the light again,
I shall not live in vain.

Earl Marlatt, 1927

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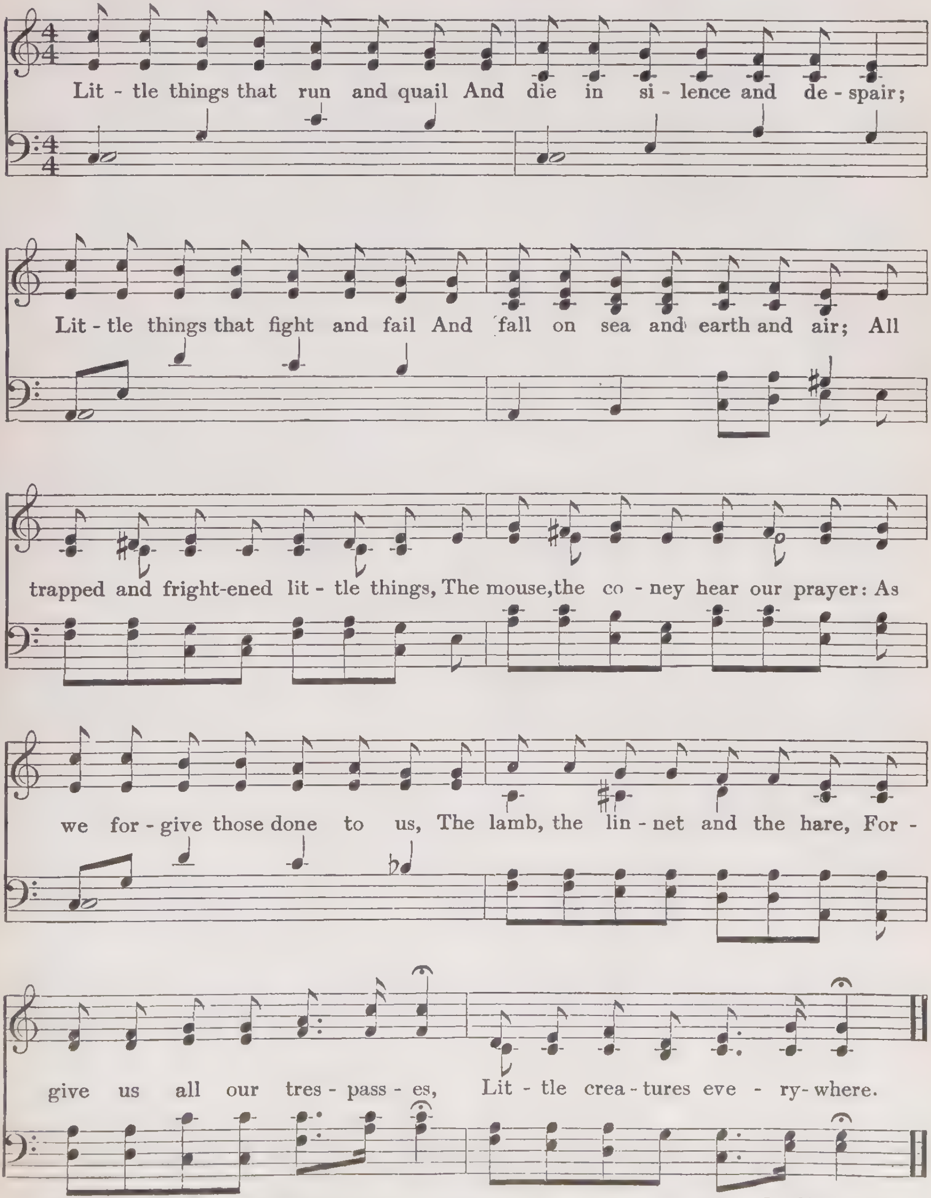
243 Little Things That Run and Quail

(DUBLIN. Irregular)

James Stephens, 1882–　　Peter C. Lutkin, 1927

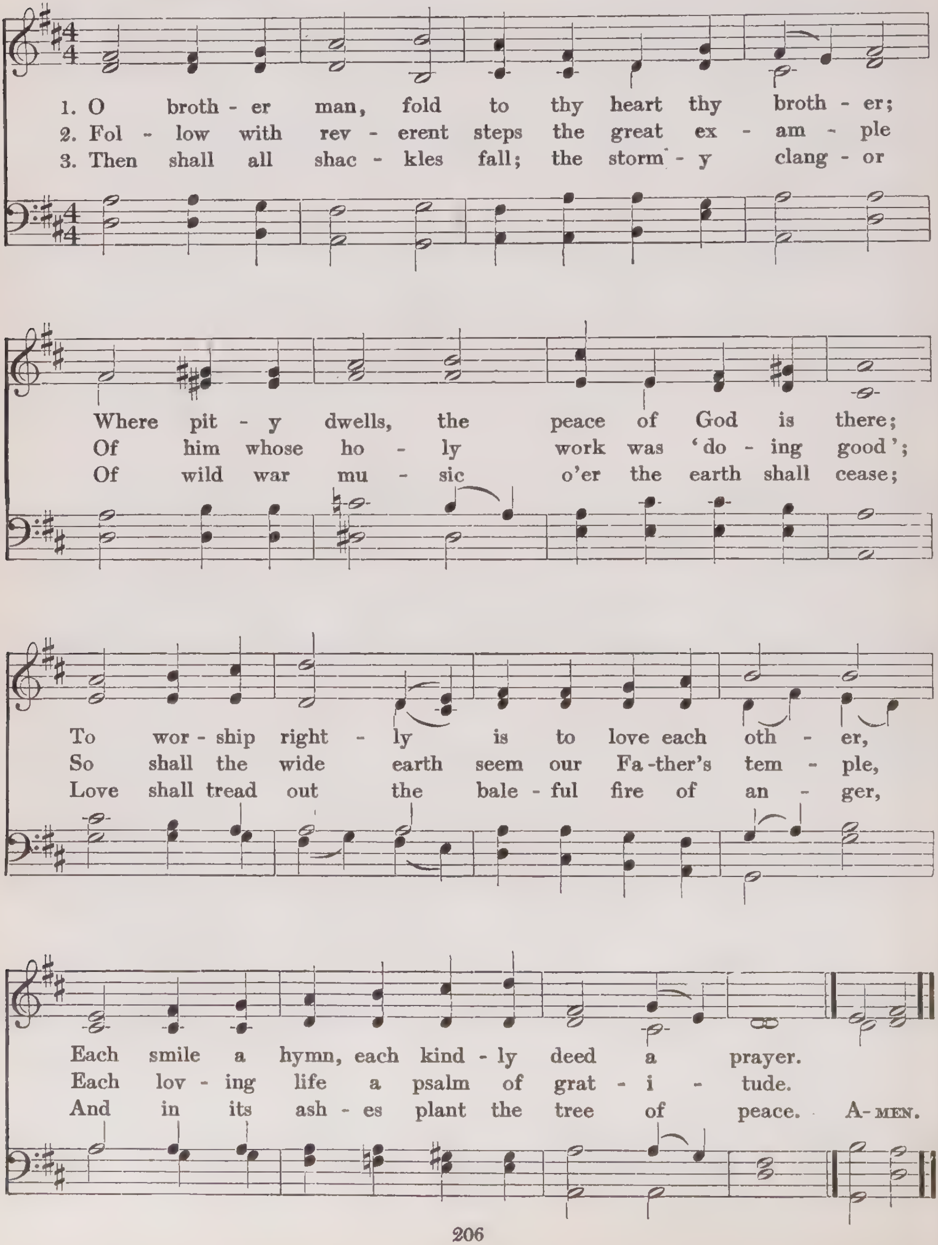

Lit - tle things that run and quail And die in si - lence and de - spair;
Lit - tle things that fight and fail And fall on sea and earth and air; All
trapped and fright-ened lit - tle things, The mouse, the co - ney hear our prayer: As
we for - give those done to us, The lamb, the lin - net and the hare, For -
give us all our tres - pass - es, Lit - tle crea - tures eve - ry - where.

Words from *Collected Poems* of James Stephens, copyright by The Macmillan Company. Used by permission of the author and publisher.
Music copyright by The Century Co.

244 O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart

(STRENGTH AND STAY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

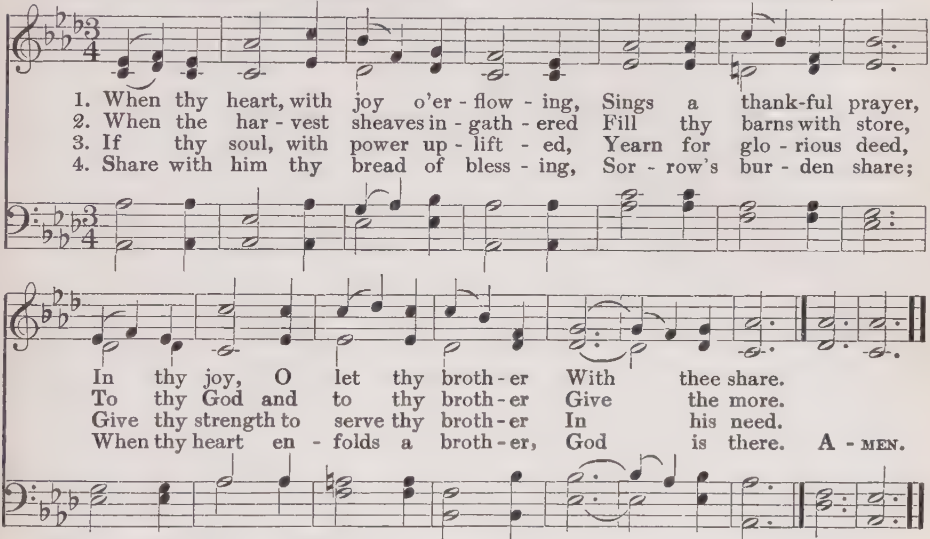
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1848 JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
2. Fol - low with rev - erent steps the great ex - am - ple
3. Then shall all shac - kles fall; the storm - y clang - or
Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
Of him whose ho - ly work was 'do - ing good';
Of wild war mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease;
To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,
Love shall tread out the bale - ful fire of an - ger,
Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace. A - MEN.

245 When Thy Heart, with Joy O'erflowing

(BULLINGER. 8,5,8,3)

Theodore Chickering Williams, 1891 — Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1874

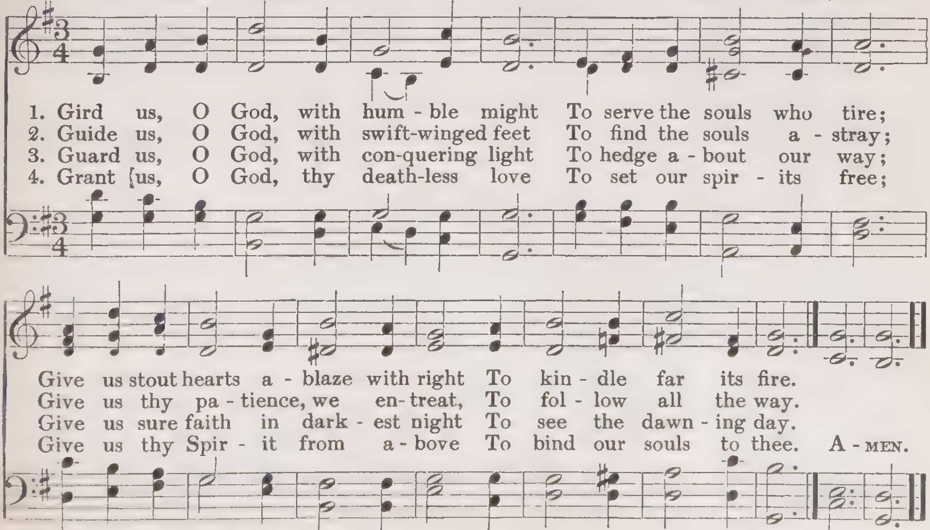

1. When thy heart, with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
2. When the har-vest sheaves in-gath-ered Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with power up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
When thy heart en-folds a broth-er, God is there. A-men.

Words copyright by Mrs. T. C. Williams

246 Gird Us, O God, with Humble Might

(BEATITUDO. C.M.)

William Hiram Foulkes, 1924 — John B. Dykes, 1875

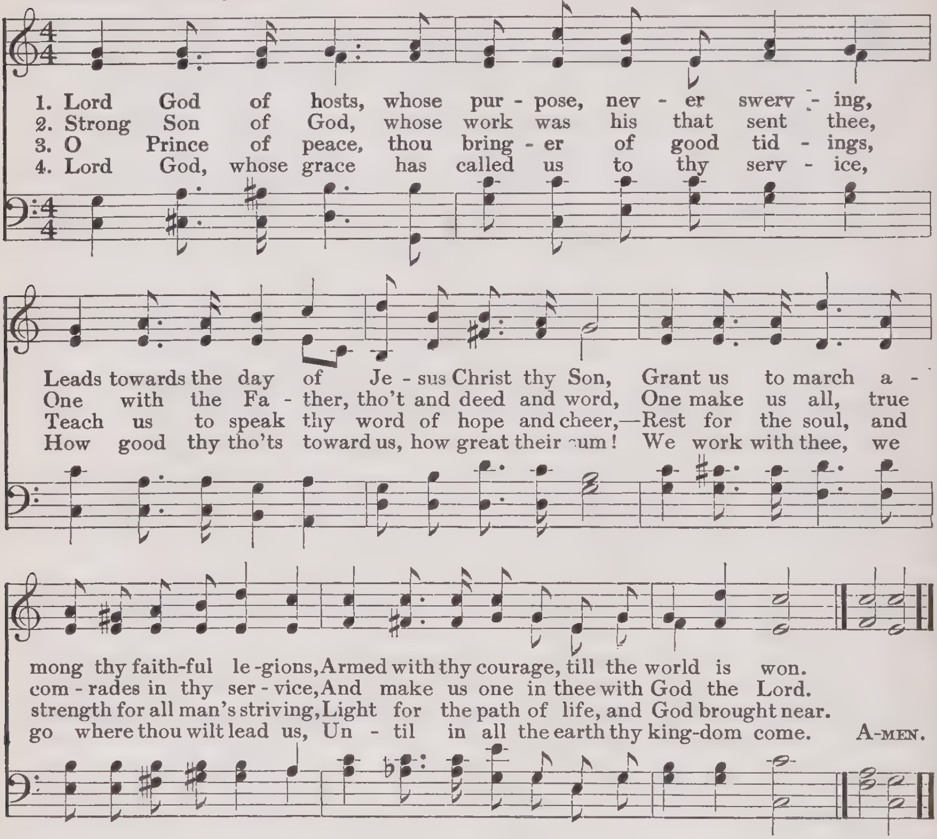

1. Gird us, O God, with hum-ble might To serve the souls who tire;
2. Guide us, O God, with swift-winged feet To find the souls a-stray;
3. Guard us, O God, with con-quering light To hedge a-bout our way;
4. Grant us, O God, thy death-less love To set our spir-its free;
Give us stout hearts a-blaze with right To kin-dle far its fire.
Give us thy pa-tience, we en-treat, To fol-low all the way.
Give us sure faith in dark-est night To see the dawn-ing day.
Give us thy Spir-it from a-bove To bind our souls to thee. A-men.

Words copyright by William Hiram Foulkes

247 Lord God of Hosts, Whose Purpose

(ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

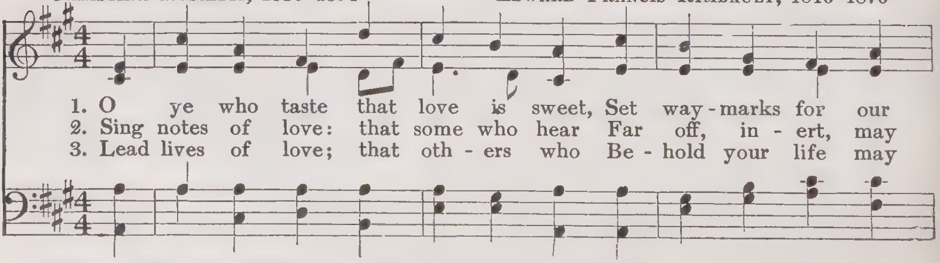
SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1907 J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886


1. Lord God of hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,
2. Strong Son of God, whose work was his that sent thee,
3. O Prince of peace, thou bring - er of good tid - ings,
4. Lord God, whose grace has called us to thy serv - ice,
Leads towards the day of Je - sus Christ thy Son, Grant us to march a -
One with the Fa - ther, tho't and deed and word, One make us all, true
Teach us to speak thy word of hope and cheer,—Rest for the soul, and
How good thy tho'ts toward us, how great their sum! We work with thee, we
mong thy faith-ful le - gions, Armed with thy courage, till the world is won.
com - rades in thy ser - vice, And make us one in thee with God the Lord.
strength for all man's striving, Light for the path of life, and God brought near.
go where thou wilt lead us, Un - til in all the earth thy king-dom come.
A-MEN.

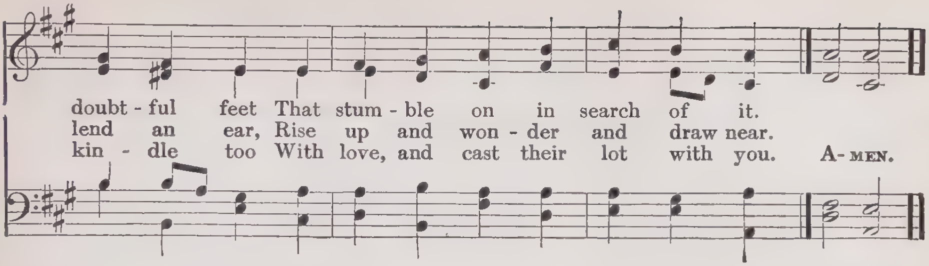
248 O Ye Who Taste That Love Is Sweet

(DELHI. 8, 8, 8)

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI, 1830–1894 EDWARD FRANCIS RIMBAULT, 1816–1876


1. O ye who taste that love is sweet, Set way - marks for our
2. Sing notes of love: that some who hear Far off, in - ert, may
3. Lead lives of love; that oth - ers who Be - hold your life may

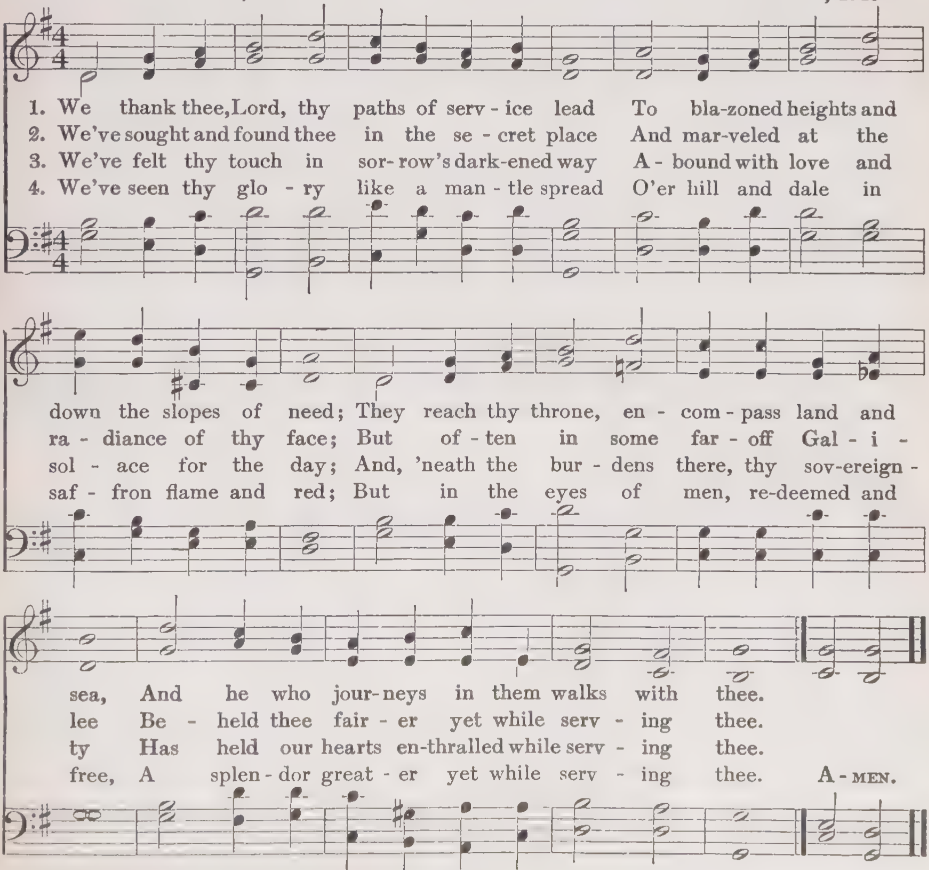
Words copyright by The Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge


doubt - ful feet That stum - ble on in search of it.
lend an ear, Rise up and won - der and draw near.
kin - dle too With love, and cast their lot with you. A-men.

249 We Thank Thee, Lord, Thy Paths of Service

(FIELD. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Calvin W. Laufer, 1919 Calvin W. Laufer, 1919

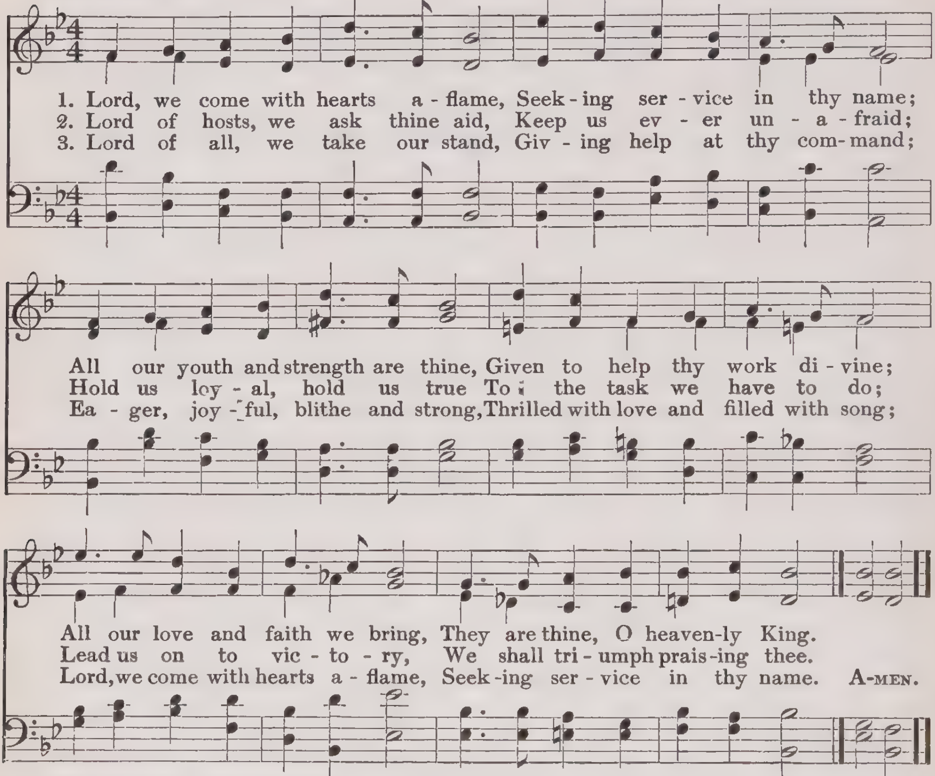

1. We thank thee, Lord, thy paths of serv - ice lead To bla-zoned heights and down the slopes of need; They reach thy throne, en - com - pass land and sea, And he who jour-neys in them walks with thee.
2. We've sought and found thee in the se - cret place And mar-veled at the ra - diance of thy face; But of - ten in some far - off Gal - i - lee Be - held thee fair - er yet while serv - ing thee.
3. We've felt thy touch in sor-row's dark-ened way A - bound with love and sol - ace for the day; And, 'neath the bur - dens there, thy sov-ereign - ty Has held our hearts en-thralled while serv - ing thee.
4. We've seen thy glo - ry like a man - tle spread O'er hill and dale in saf - fron flame and red; But in the eyes of men, re-deemed and free, A splen - dor great - er yet while serv - ing thee. A - men.

Copyright, 1919, by C. W. Laufer

250 Lord, We Come with Hearts Aflame

(ST. ATHANASIUS. 7,7,7,7,7,7)

Berton Braley, 1882- Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

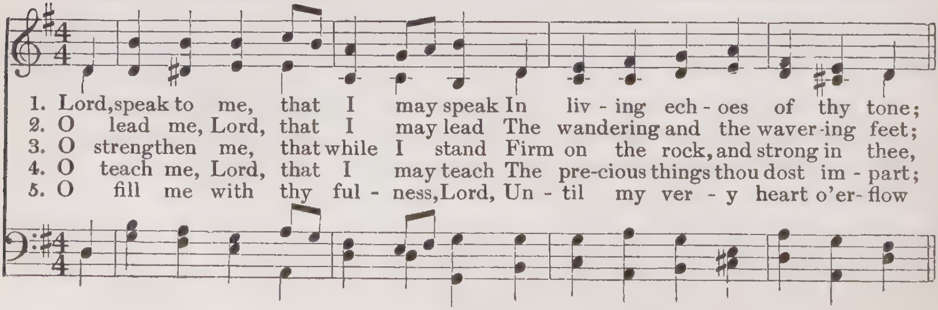

1. Lord, we come with hearts a - flame, Seek - ing ser - vice in thy name;
2. Lord of hosts, we ask thine aid, Keep us ev - er un - a - fraid;
3. Lord of all, we take our stand, Giv - ing help at thy com - mand;
All our youth and strength are thine, Given to help thy work di - vine;
Hold us loy - al, hold us true To the task we have to do;
Ea - ger, joy - ful, blithe and strong, Thrilled with love and filled with song;
All our love and faith we bring, They are thine, O heaven-ly King.
Lead us on to vic - to - ry, We shall tri - umph prais - ing thee.
Lord, we come with hearts a - flame, Seek - ing ser - vice in thy name.
A - men.

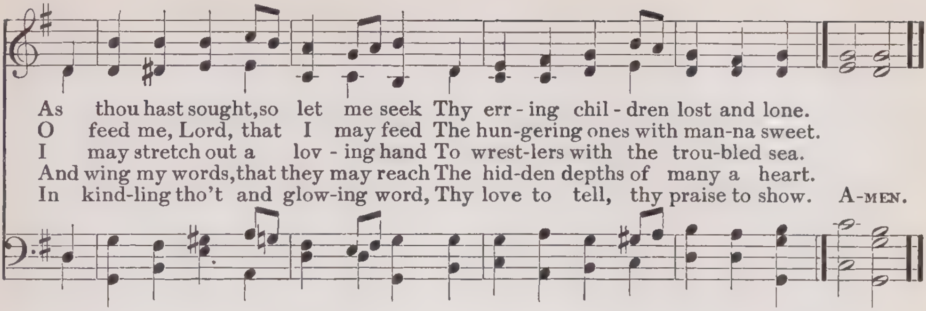
Words copyright by Berton Braley

251 Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

Frances R. Havergal, 1872 Robert Schumann, 1833

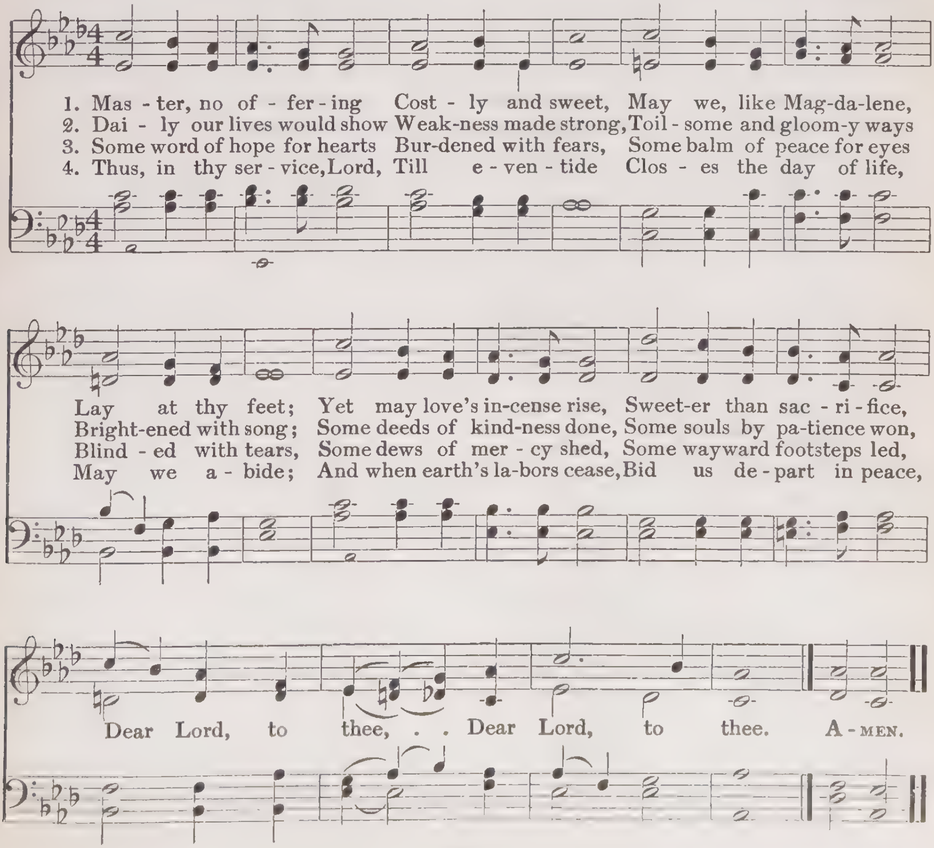

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the waver - ing feet;
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the rock, and strong in thee,
4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things thou dost im - part;
5. O fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow


As thou hast sought,so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hun-gering ones with man-na sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest-lers with the trou-bled sea.
And wing my words,that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
In kind-ling tho't and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show. A-MEN.

252 Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet

(LOVE'S OFFERING. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

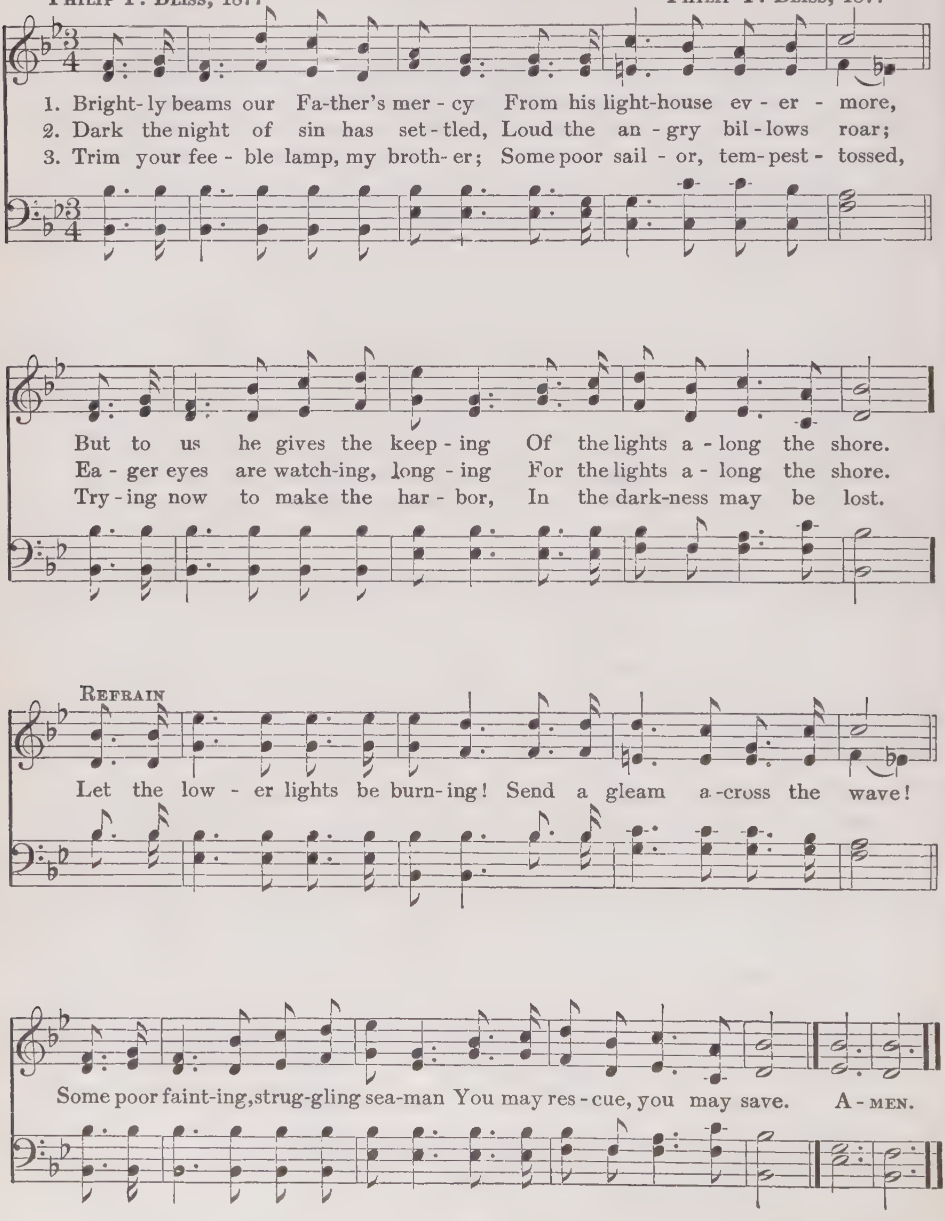
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888 EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag-da-lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak-ness made strong, Toil - some and gloom-y ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur-dened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in thy ser - vice,Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,
Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet-er than sac - ri - fice,
Bright-ened with song; Some deeds of kind-ness done, Some souls by pa-tience won,
Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some wayward footsteps led,
May we a - bide; And when earth's la-bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee, . . Dear Lord, to thee. A - MEN.

253 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

(LOWER LIGHTS. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

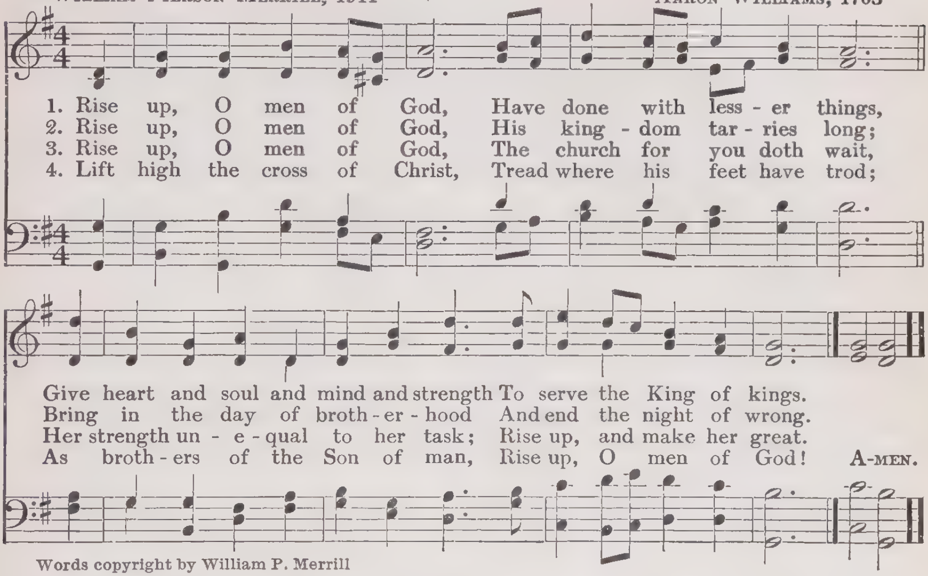
Philip P. Bliss, 1877 Philip P. Bliss, 1877


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tossed,
But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Refrain
Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.
A-men.

254 Rise Up, O Men of God

(ST. THOMAS. S. M.)

William Pierson Merrill, 1911 — Aaron Williams, 1763

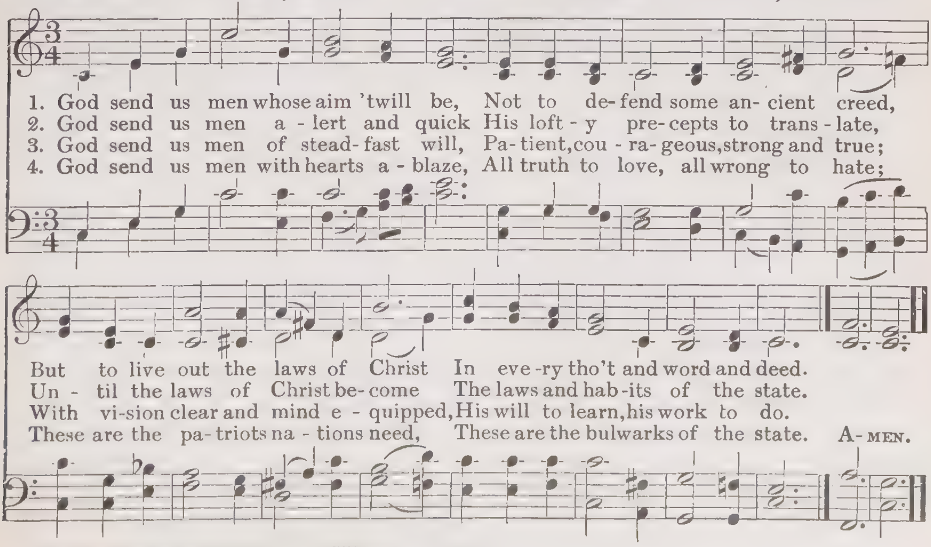

1. Rise up, O men of God, Have done with less - er things,
2. Rise up, O men of God, His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God, The church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ, Tread where his feet have trod;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great.
As broth - ers of the Son of man, Rise up, O men of God!
A-men.

Words copyright by William P. Merrill

255 God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be

(MELROSE. L. M.)

Frederick J. Gillman, altered — Frederick C. Maker, 1844–1927

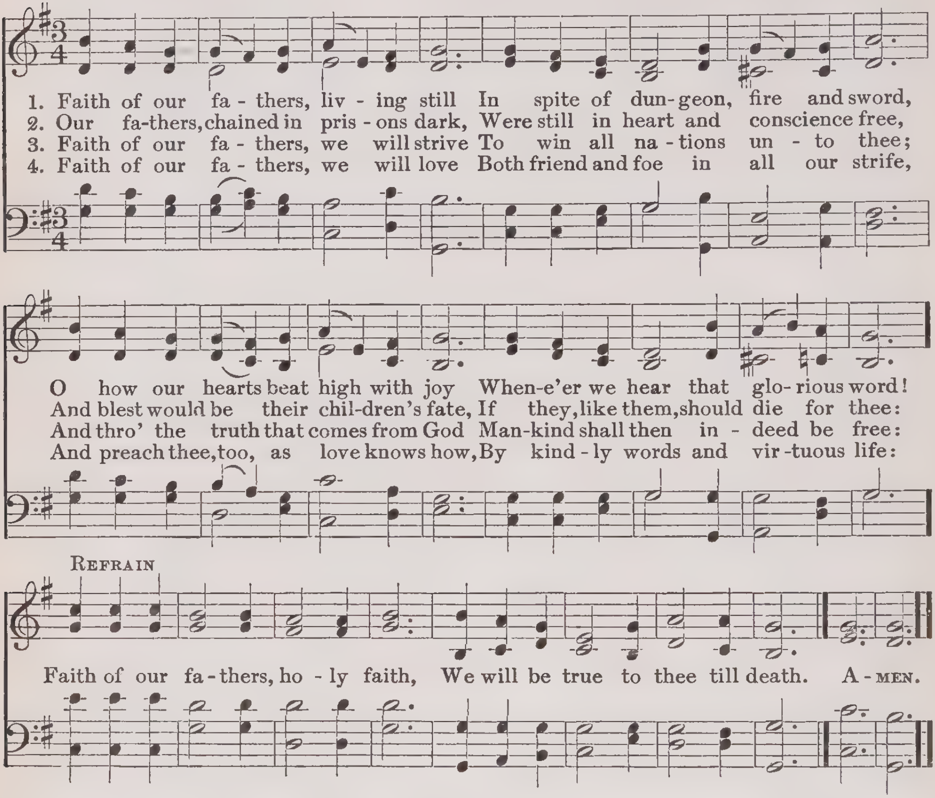

1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de- fend some an- cient creed,
2. God send us men a - lert and quick His loft - y pre- cepts to trans - late,
3. God send us men of stead- fast will, Pa- tient, cou - ra- geous, strong and true;
4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
But to live out the laws of Christ In eve - ry tho't and word and deed.
Un - til the laws of Christ be- come The laws and hab - its of the state.
With vi- sion clear and mind e - quipped, His will to learn, his work to do.
These are the pa- triots na - tions need, These are the bulwarks of the state.
A-men.

Words and music copyright by F. J. Gillman

256 Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

(ST. CATHERINE. L.M. With Refrain)

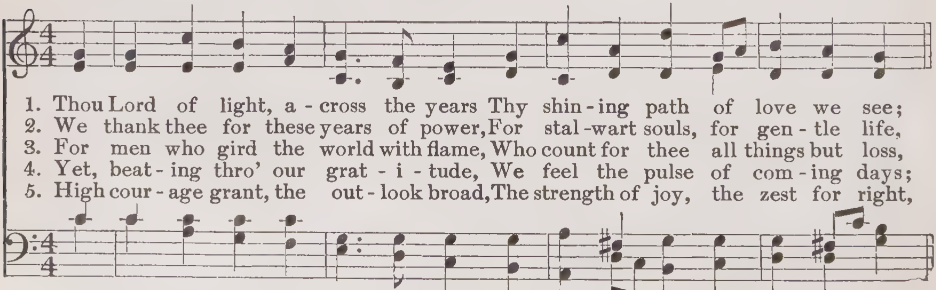
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 HENRI F. HEMY and JAMES G. WALTON, 1874


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free,
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
And blest would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, should die for thee:
And thro' the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in - deed be free:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir-tuous life:
REFRAIN
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

257 Thou Lord of Light, Across the Years

(DEVENTER. L. M.)

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1917 BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872


1. Thou Lord of light, a - cross the years Thy shin-ing path of love we see;
2. We thank thee for these years of power, For stal-wart souls, for gen - tle life,
3. For men who gird the world with flame, Who count for thee all things but loss,
4. Yet, beat - ing thro' our grat - i - tude, We feel the pulse of com - ing days;
5. High cour - age grant, the out - look broad, The strength of joy, the zest for right,

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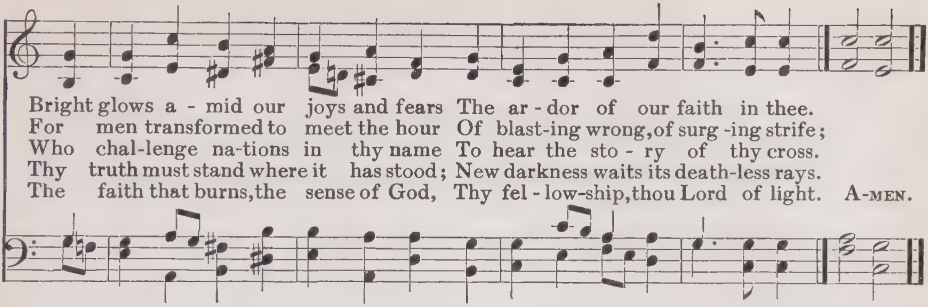
TORCHBEARERS

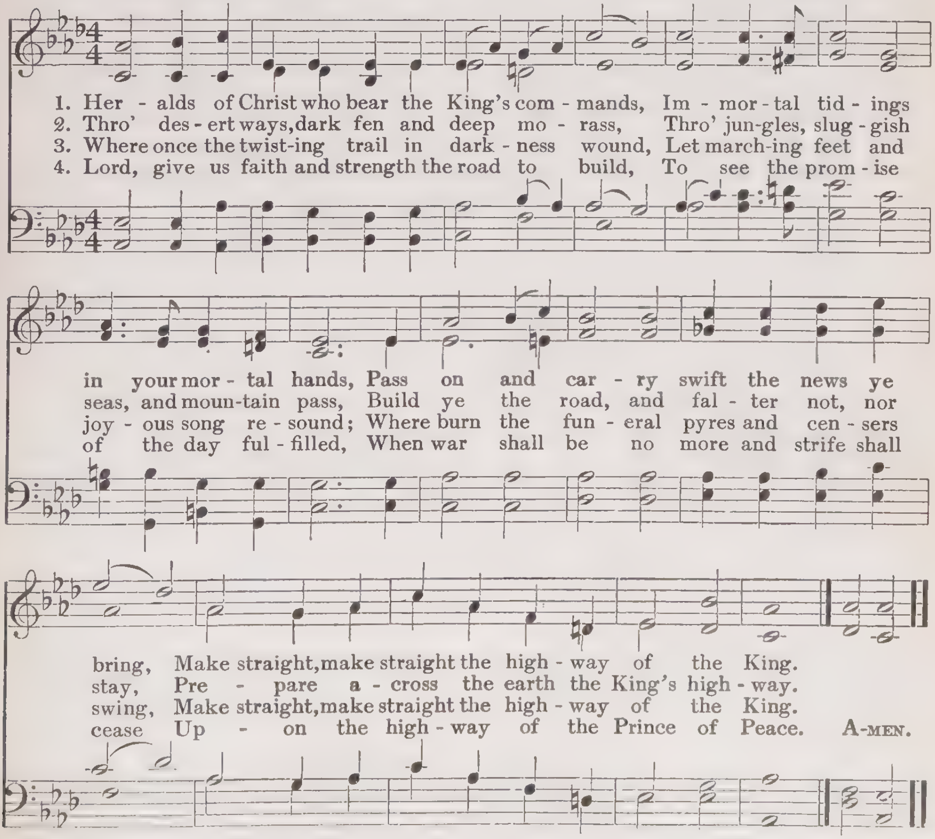

Bright glows a - mid our joys and fears The ar - dor of our faith in thee.
For men transformed to meet the hour Of blast-ing wrong, of surg -ing strife;
Who chal-lenge na-tions in thy name To hear the sto - ry of thy cross.
Thy truth must stand where it has stood; New darkness waits its death-less rays.
The faith that burns, the sense of God, Thy fel - low-ship, thou Lord of light. A-MEN.

258

Heralds of Christ

(PRO PATRIA. 10.10,10,10)

Laura S. Copenhaver, 1921 Horatio W. Parker, 1894


1. Her - alds of Christ who bear the King's com - mands, Im - mor - tal tid - ings
2. Thro' des - ert ways, dark fen and deep mo - rass, Thro' jun-gles, slug - gish
3. Where once the twist-ing trail in dark - ness wound, Let march-ing feet and
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build, To see the prom - ise
in your mor - tal hands, Pass on and car - ry swift the news ye
seas, and moun-tain pass, Build ye the road, and fal - ter not, nor
joy - ous song re - sound; Where burn the fun - eral pyres and cen - sers
of the day ful - filled, When war shall be no more and strife shall
bring, Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
stay, Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's high - way.
swing, Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
cease Up - on the high - way of the Prince of Peace. A-MEN.

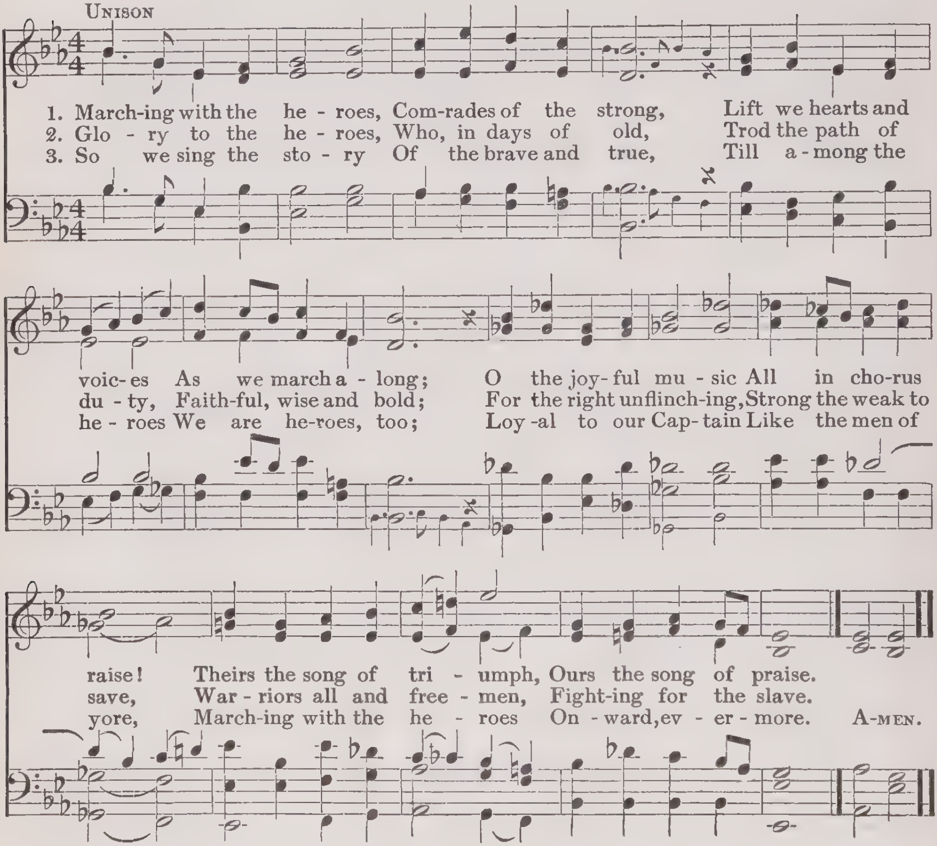
Music copyright by Mrs. Horatio Parker

Alternative tune, Ancient of Days, No. 247

259 Marching with the Heroes

(GODFREY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, 1890 — JOHN A. WEST, 1900

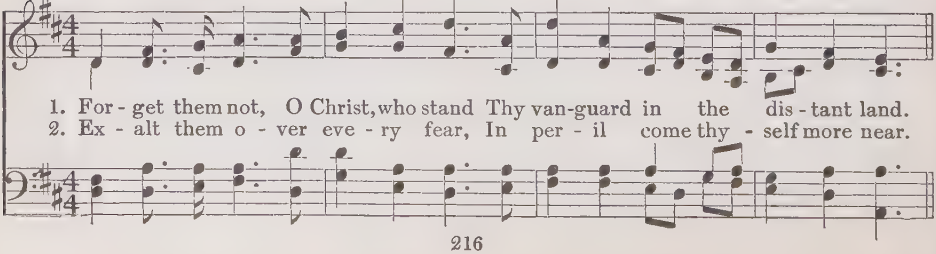

UNISON
1. Marching with the heroes, Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glory to the heroes, Who, in days of old, Trod the path of
3. So we sing the story Of the brave and true, Till among the
voices As we march along; O the joyful music All in chorus
duty, Faithful, wise and bold; For the right unflinching, Strong the weak to
heroes We are heroes, too; Loyal to our Captain Like the men of
raise! Theirs the song of triumph, Ours the song of praise.
save, Warriors all and freemen, Fighting for the slave.
yore, Marching with the heroes Onward, evermore. AMEN.

Words copyright by William G. Tarrant

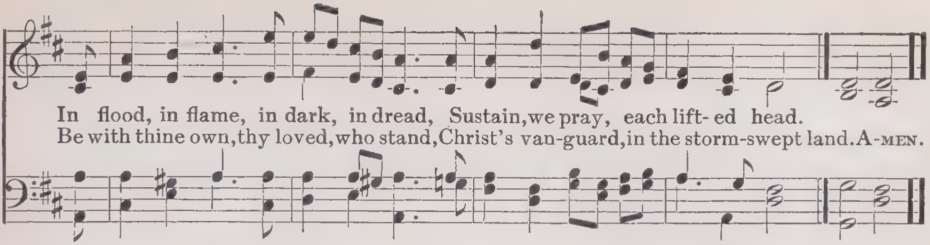
260 Forget Them Not, O Christ, Who Stand

(TRURO. L. M.)

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1838–1907 — CHARLES BURNEY, 1769


1. Forget them not, O Christ, who stand Thy vanguard in the distant land.
2. Exalt them over every fear, In peril come thyself more near.

TORCHBEARERS

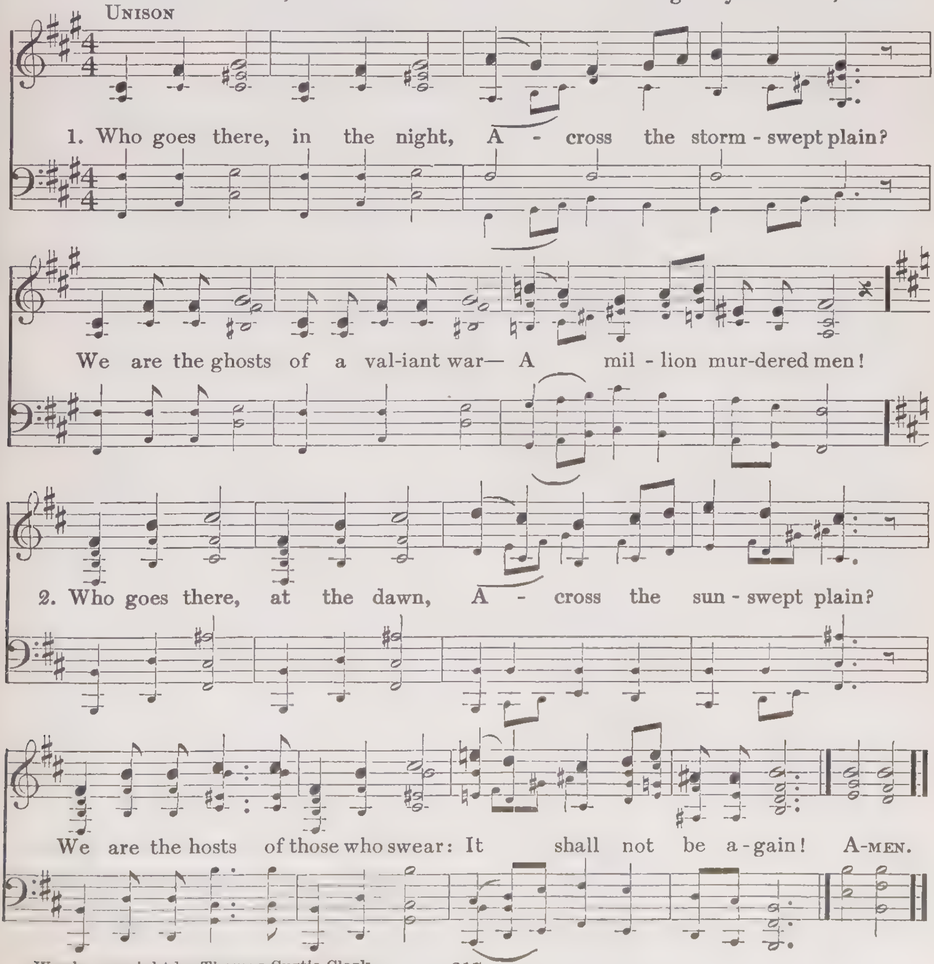

In flood, in flame, in dark, in dread, Sustain, we pray, each lift-ed head.
Be with thine own, thy loved, who stand, Christ's van-guard, in the storm-swept land. A-MEN.

261 Who Goes There, in the Night

(ASE'S DEATH. S. M.)

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1917

EDWARD GRIEG, 1844–1907
Arranged by H. A. S., 1928

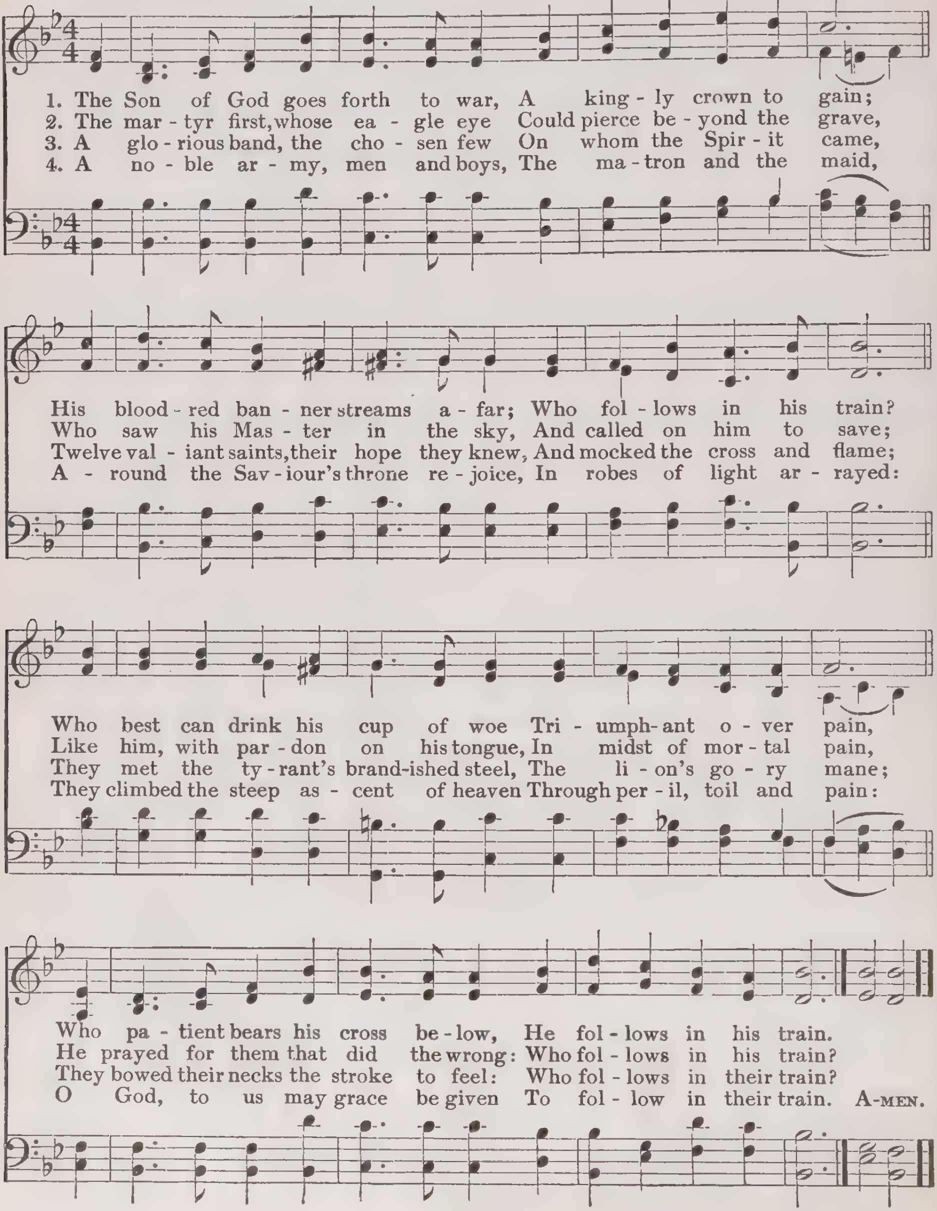

UNISON
1. Who goes there, in the night, A - cross the storm - swept plain?
We are the ghosts of a val-iant war— A mil - lion mur-dered men!
2. Who goes there, at the dawn, A - cross the sun - swept plain?
We are the hosts of those who swear: It shall not be a - gain! A-MEN.

Words copyright by Thomas Curtis Clark

262 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

(ALL SAINTS NEW. C.M.D.)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

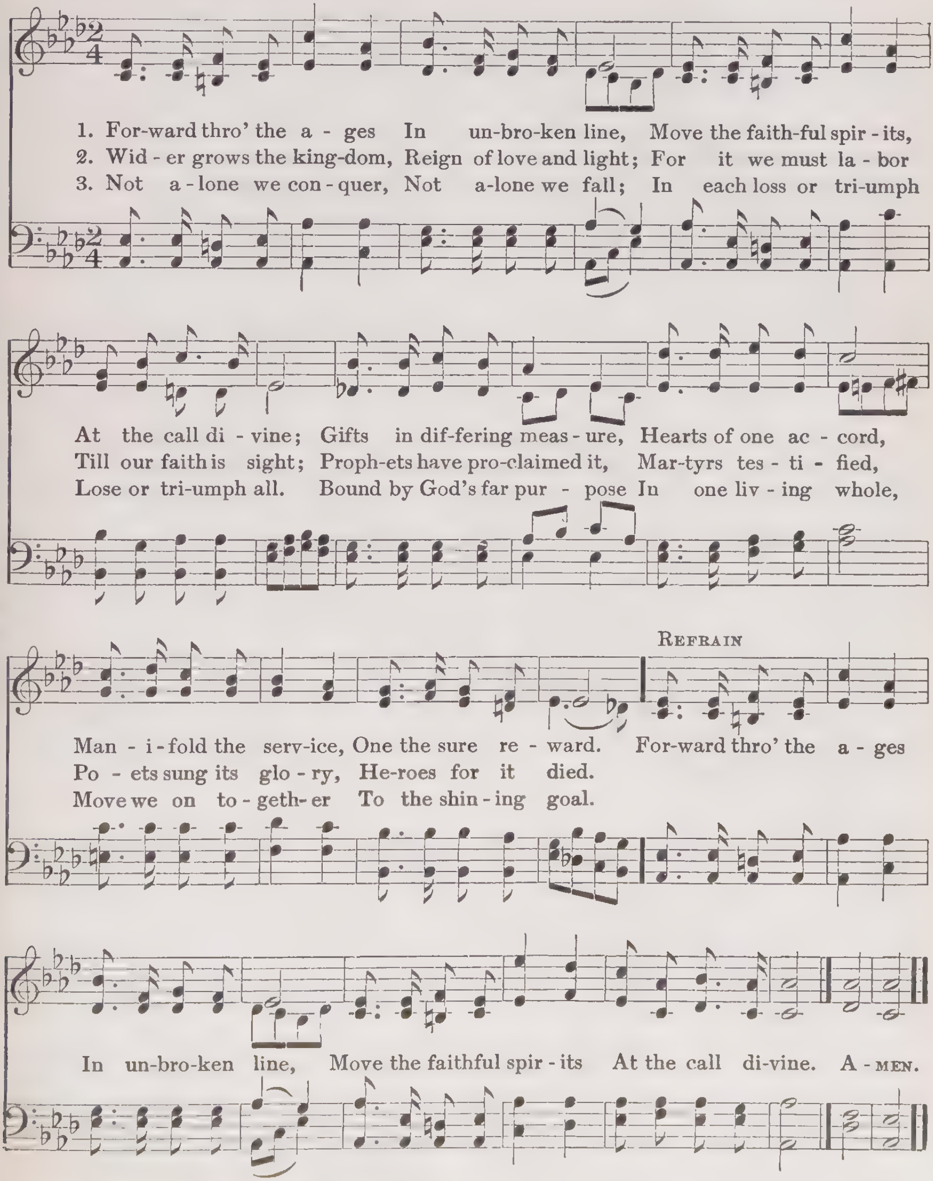

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain;
2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,
3. A glorious band, the chosen few On whom the Spirit came,
4. A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid,
His blood-red banner streams afar; Who follows in his train?
Who saw his Master in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light arrayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe Triumphant over pain,
Like him, with pardon on his tongue, In midst of mortal pain,
They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The lion's gory mane;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven Through peril, toil and pain:
Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who follows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel: Who follows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To follow in their train. A-MEN.

263

Forward Through the Ages

(ONWARD. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908 J. W. BARRINGTON


1. For-ward thro' the a - ges In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir - its,
2. Wid - er grows the king-dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must la - bor
3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a-lone we fall; In each loss or tri-umph
At the call di - vine; Gifts in dif-fering meas - ure, Hearts of one ac - cord,
Till our faith is sight; Proph-ets have pro-claimed it, Mar-tyrs tes - ti - fied,
Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one liv - ing whole,
Man - i - fold the serv-ice, One the sure re - ward.
Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He-roes for it died.
Move we on to - geth- er To the shin - ing goal.
REFRAIN
For-ward thro' the a - ges
In un-bro-ken line, Move the faithful spir - its At the call di-vine. A - MEN.

Words copyright by Mrs. Edward Lanning

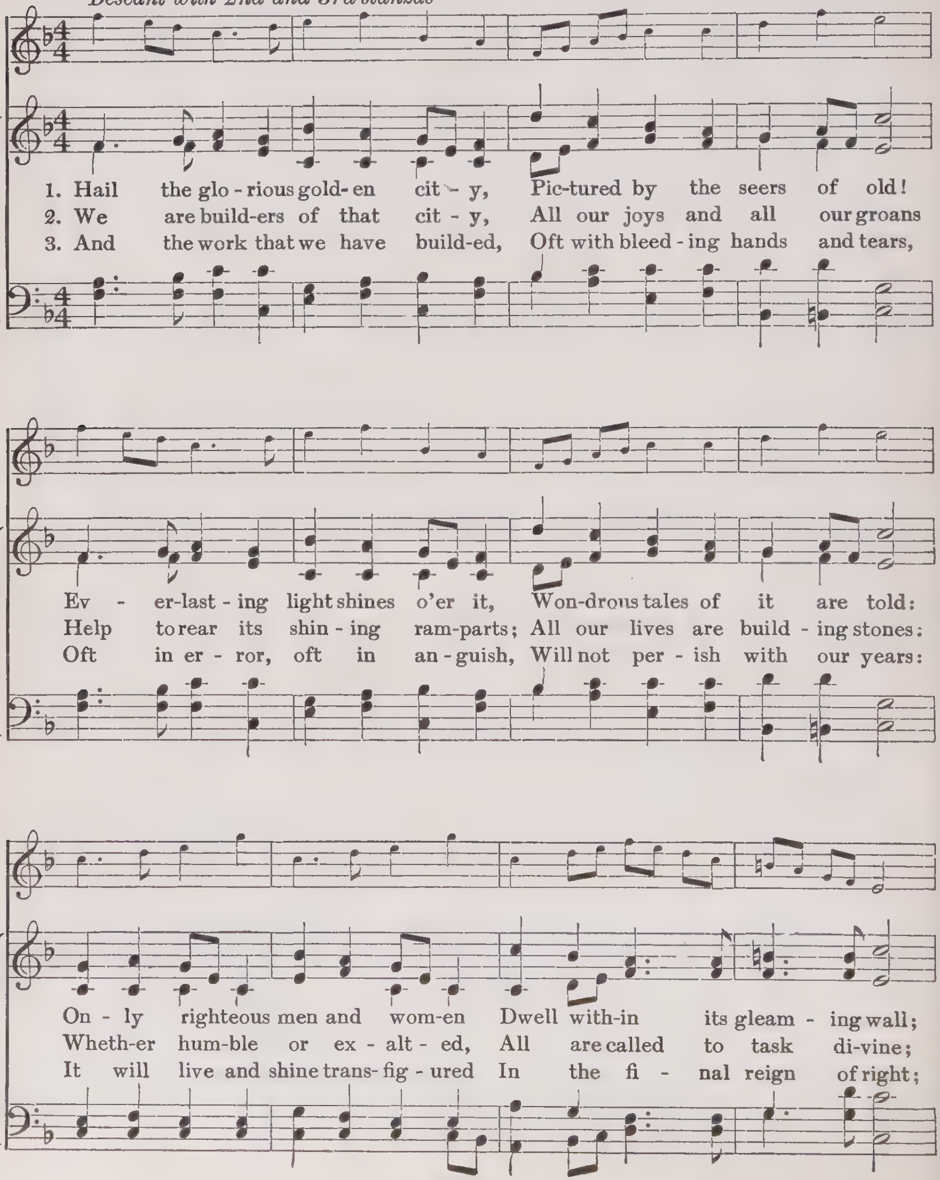
264 Hail the Glorious Golden City

(AUSTRIAN HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

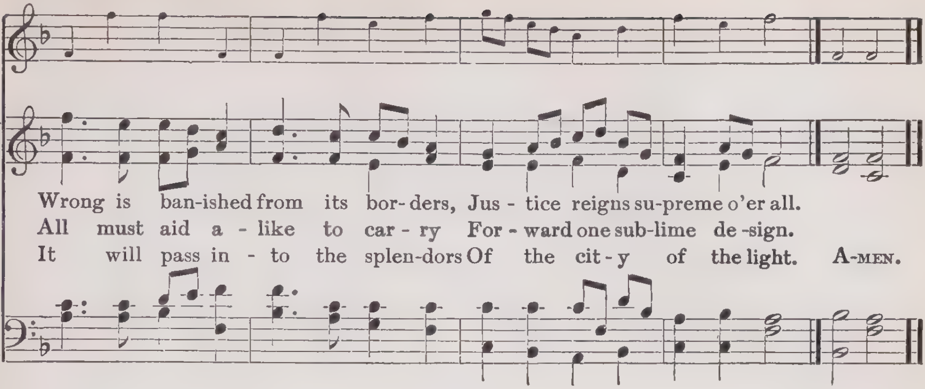
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797
Descant by E. H. INGRAM, 1925

FELIX ADLER, 1878

Descant with 2nd and 3rd stanzas


1. Hail the glo-rious gold-en cit-y, Pic-tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build-ers of that cit-y, All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have build-ed, Oft with bleed-ing hands and tears,
Ev-er-last-ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
Help to rear its shin-ing ram-parts; All our lives are build-ing stones:
Oft in er-ror, oft in an-guish, Will not per-ish with our years:
On-ly righteous men and wom-en Dwell with-in its gleam-ing wall;
Wheth-er hum-ble or ex-alt-ed, All are called to task di-vine;
It will live and shine trans-fig-ured In the fi-nal reign of right;

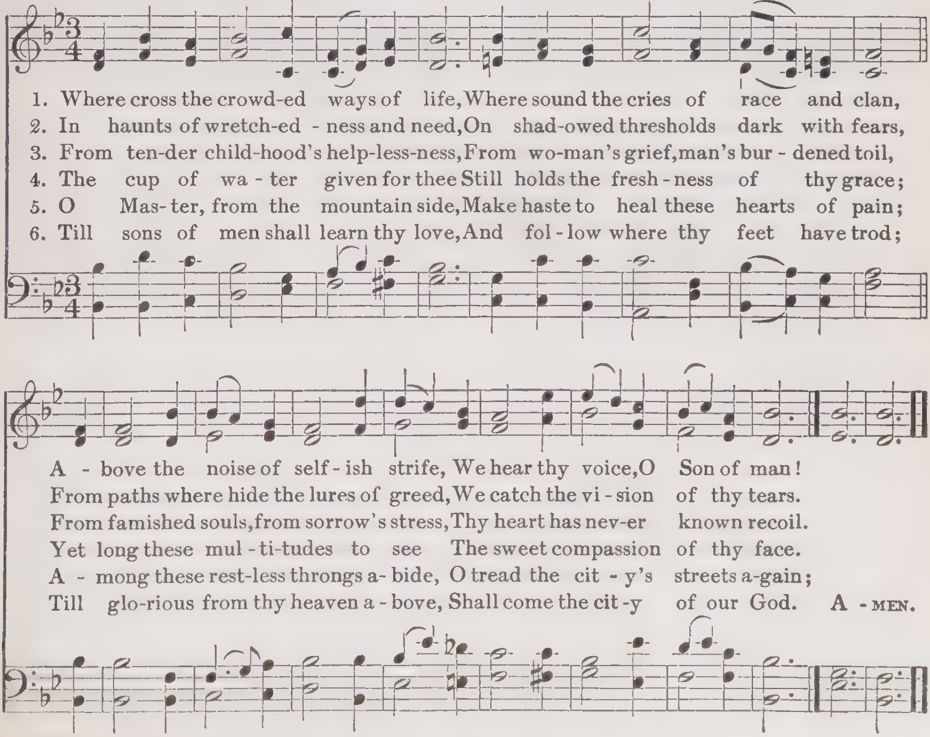
COMMUNITY LOVE


Wrong is banished from its borders, Justice reigns supreme o'er all.
All must aid alike to carry Forward one sublime design.
It will pass into the splendors Of the city of the light. A-men.

265 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

(GERMANY. L. M.)

Frank Mason North, 1903 — William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretchedness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From tender childhood's helplessness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. The cup of water given for thee Still holds the freshness of thy grace;
5. O Master, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
6. Till sons of men shall learn thy love, And follow where thy feet have trod;
Above the noise of selfish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vision of thy tears.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart has never known recoil.
Yet long these multitudes to see The sweet compassion of thy face.
Among these restless throngs abide, O tread the city's streets again;
Till glorious from thy heaven above, Shall come the city of our God. A-men.

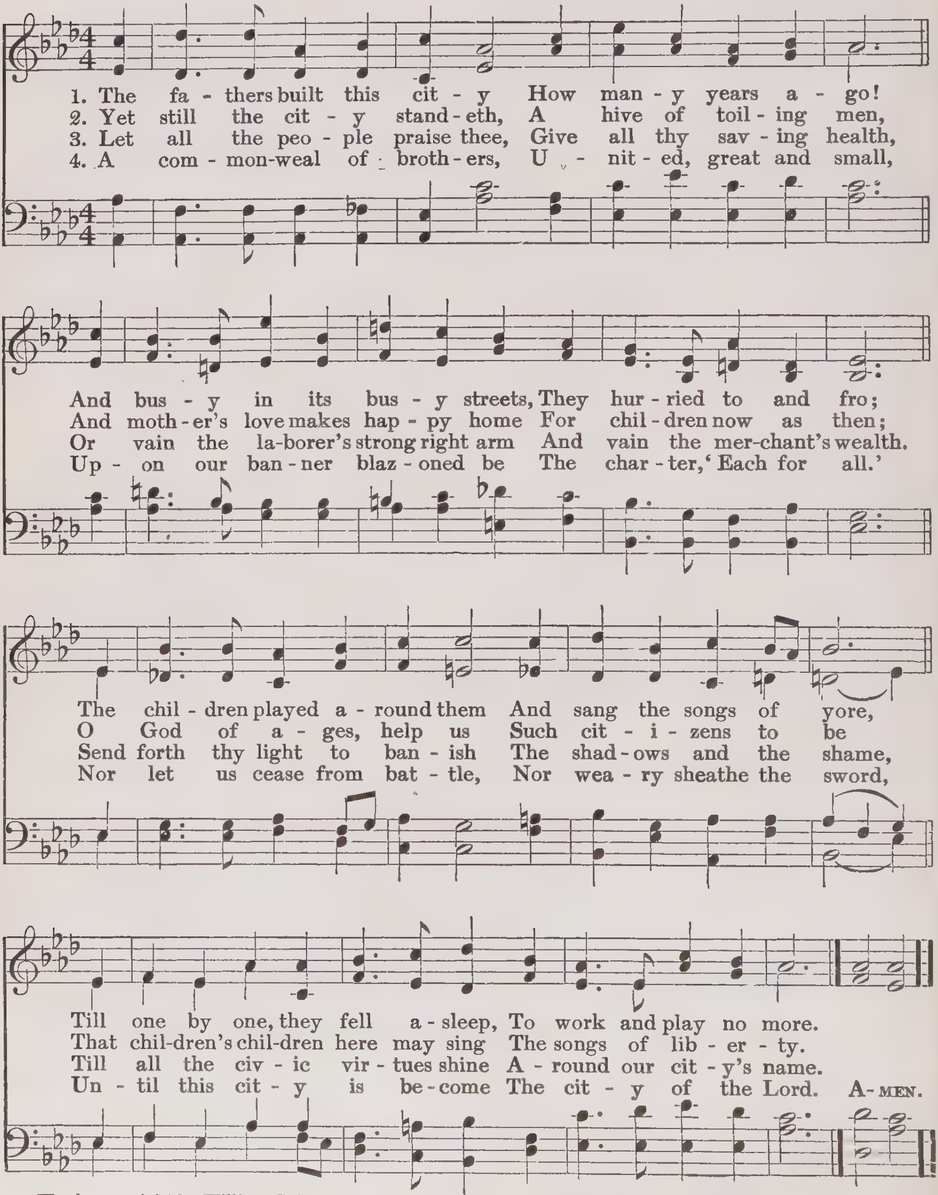
Words copyright by Frank Mason North

266

The Fathers Built This City

(ALFORD. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

William G. Tarrant, 1905 John B. Dykes, 1875

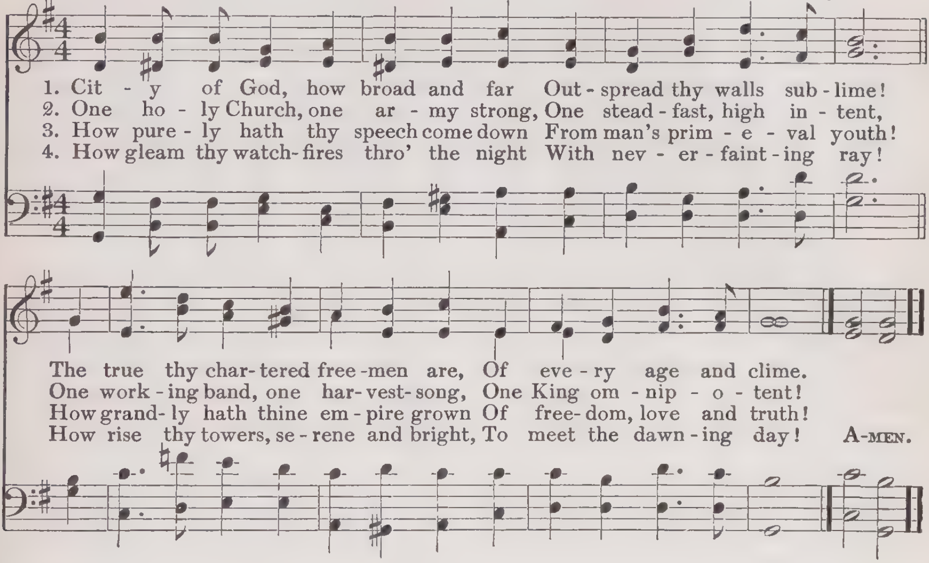

1. The fa - thers built this cit - y How man - y years a - go!
2. Yet still the cit - y stand - eth, A hive of toil - ing men,
3. Let all the peo - ple praise thee, Give all thy sav - ing health,
4. A com - mon-weal of broth - ers, U - nit - ed, great and small,
And bus - y in its bus - y streets, They hur - ried to and fro;
And moth - er's love makes hap - py home For chil - dren now as then;
Or vain the la-borer's strong right arm And vain the mer-chant's wealth.
Up - on our ban - ner blaz - oned be The char - ter, 'Each for all.'
The chil - dren played a - round them And sang the songs of yore,
O God of a - ges, help us Such cit - i - zens to be
Send forth thy light to ban - ish The shad - ows and the shame,
Nor let us cease from bat - tle, Nor wea - ry sheathe the sword,
Till one by one, they fell a - sleep, To work and play no more.
That chil-dren's chil-dren here may sing The songs of lib - er - ty.
Till all the civ - ic vir - tues shine A - round our cit - y's name.
Un - til this cit - y is be - come The cit - y of the Lord. A - men.

Words copyright by William G. Tarrant

267 City of God, How Broad and Far

(NOX PRAECESSIT. C. M.)

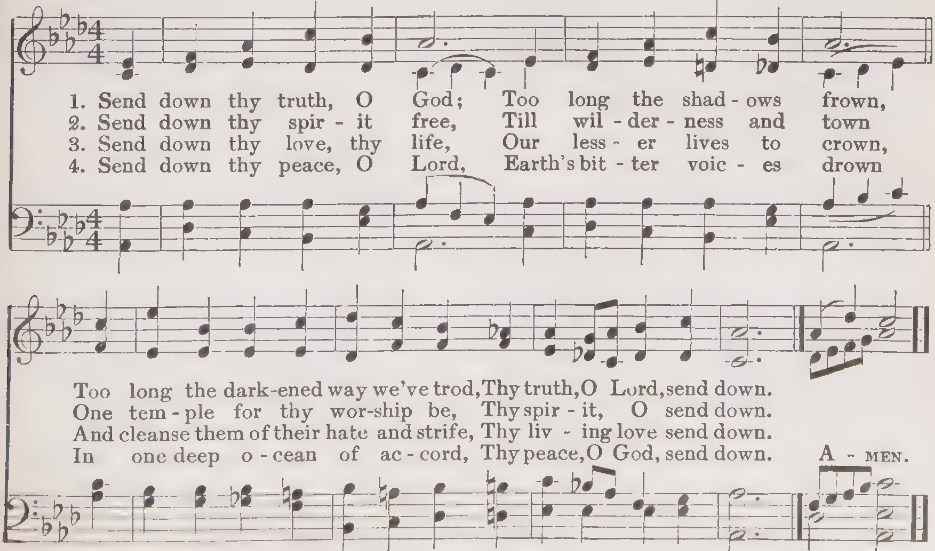
Samuel Johnson, 1864 J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875


1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub-lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead-fast, high in - tent,
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's prim - e - val youth!
4. How gleam thy watch-fires thro' the night With nev - er - faint-ing ray!
The true thy char-tered free-men are, Of eve - ry age and clime.
One work - ing band, one har-vest-song, One King om - nip - o - tent!
How grand-ly hath thine em-pire grown Of free-dom, love and truth!
How rise thy towers, se-rene and bright, To meet the dawn-ing day! A-men.

268 Send Down Thy Truth, O God

(GARDEN CITY. S. M.)

Edward Rowland Sill, 1867 Horatio W. Parker, 1890

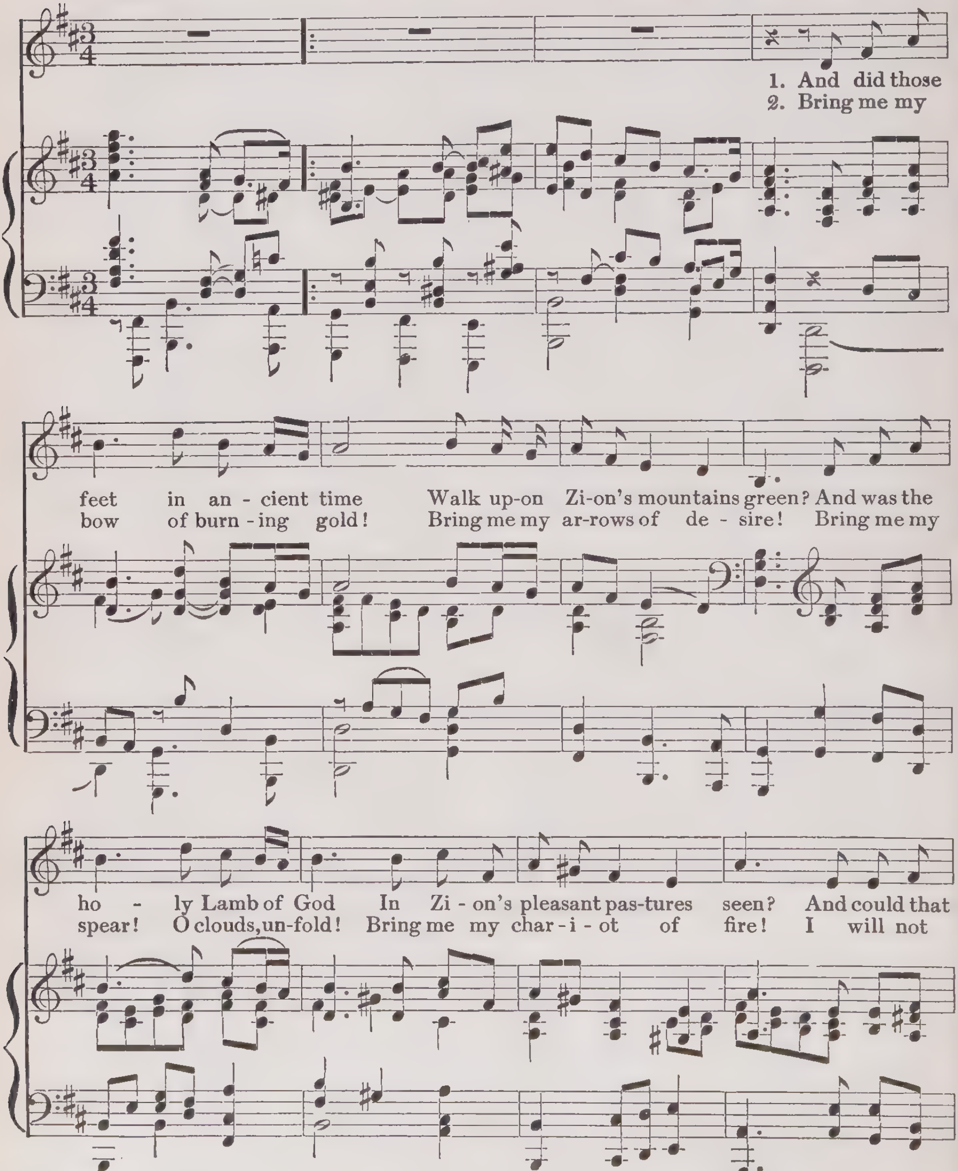

1. Send down thy truth, O God; Too long the shad-ows frown,
2. Send down thy spir - it free, Till wil-der-ness and town
3. Send down thy love, thy life, Our less-er lives to crown,
4. Send down thy peace, O Lord, Earth's bit-ter voic-es drown
Too long the dark-ened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down.
One tem-ple for thy wor-ship be, Thy spir - it, O send down.
And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down.
In one deep o-cean of ac-cord, Thy peace, O God, send down. A - men.

Music copyright by Mrs. Horatio Parker

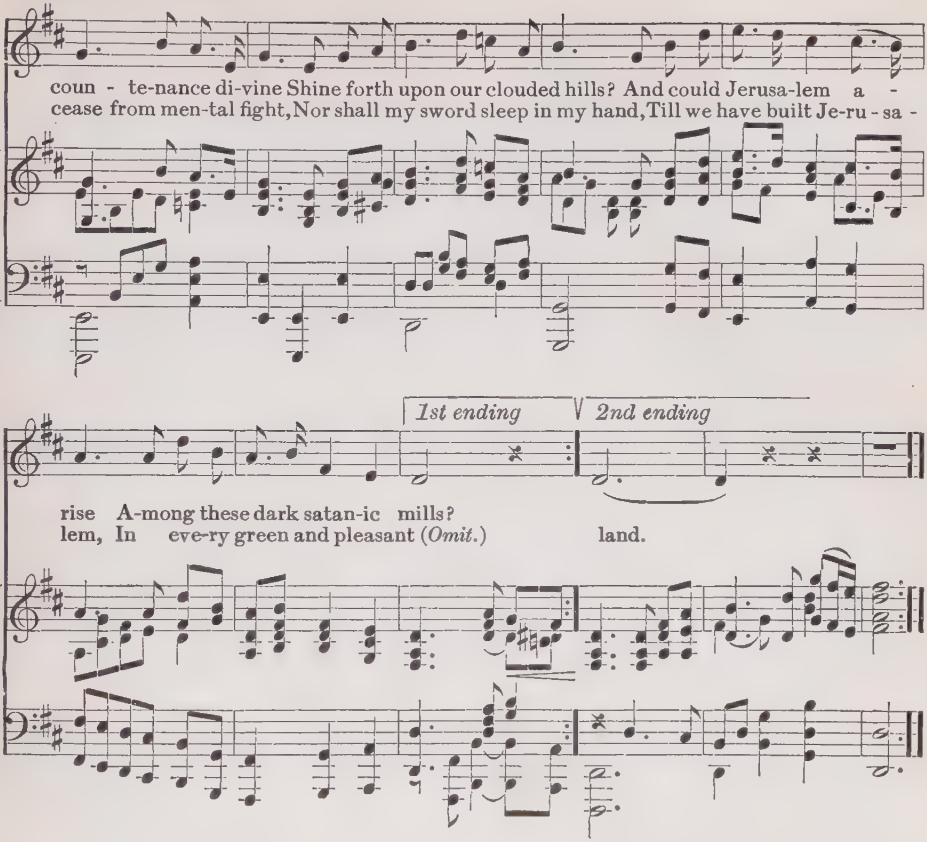
269 And Did Those Feet in Ancient Time

(JERUSALEM. L. M. D.)

Arranged from William Blake, 1757–1827 C. Hubert H. Parry, 1848–1918


1. And did those
2. Bring me my
feet in an - cient time Walk up-on Zi-on's mountains green? And was the
bow of burn - ing gold! Bring me my ar-rows of de - sire! Bring me my
ho - ly Lamb of God In Zi - on's pleasant pas-tures seen? And could that
spear! O clouds, un-fold! Bring me my char - i - ot of fire! I will not

Music copyright by Executors of the late C. Hubert H. Parry and John Curwen and Sons, Ltd.


coun - te-nance di-vine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And could Jerusa-lem a -
cease from men-tal fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Je-ru - sa -
1st ending
2nd ending
rise A-mong these dark satan-ic mills?
lem, In eve-ry green and pleasant (Omit.) land.

270 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

Duke Street, No. 278

1 O God, beneath thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped thee.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And, where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

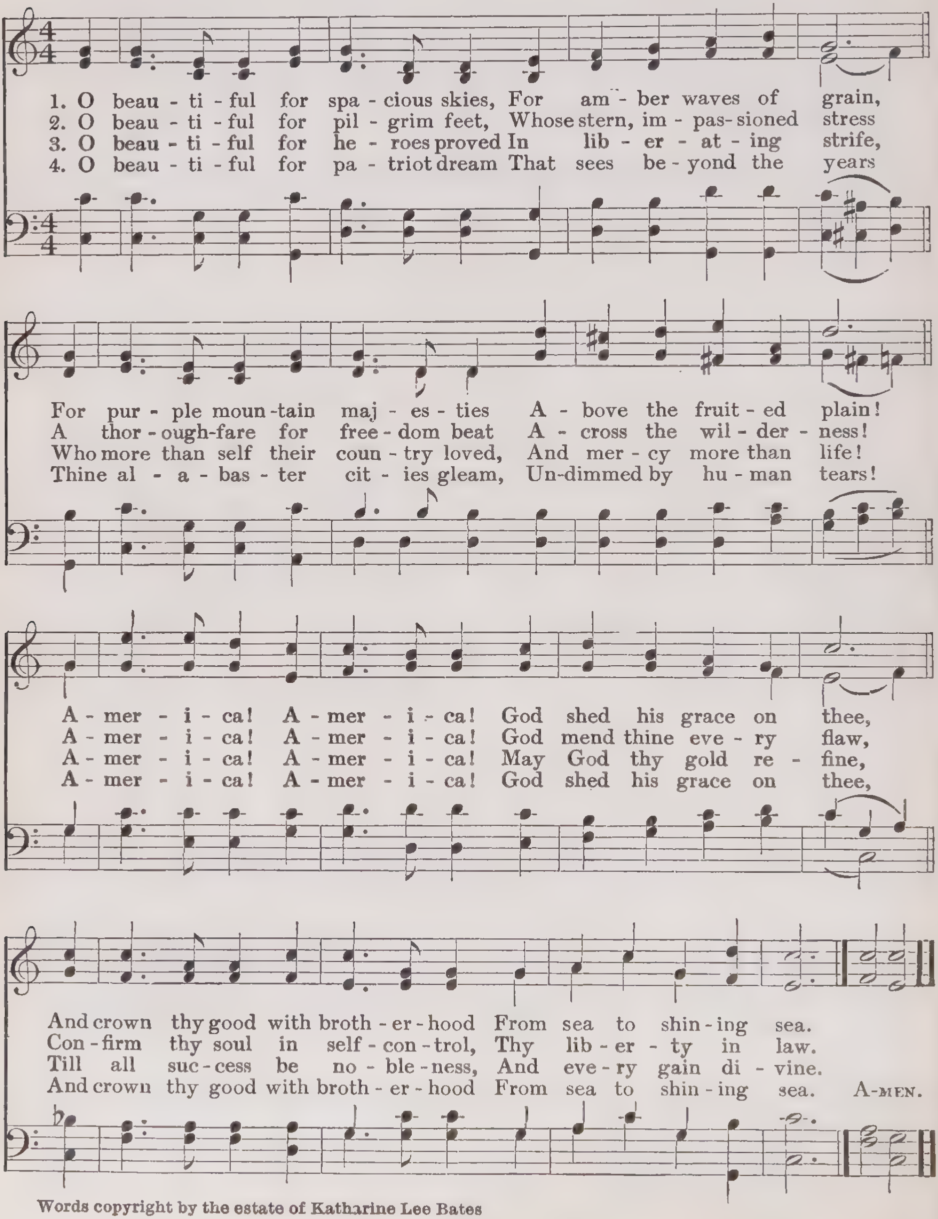
4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon, 1833

271 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893, 1904 SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882


1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years
For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine eve-ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law.
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And eve-ry gain di-vine.
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea. A-MEN.

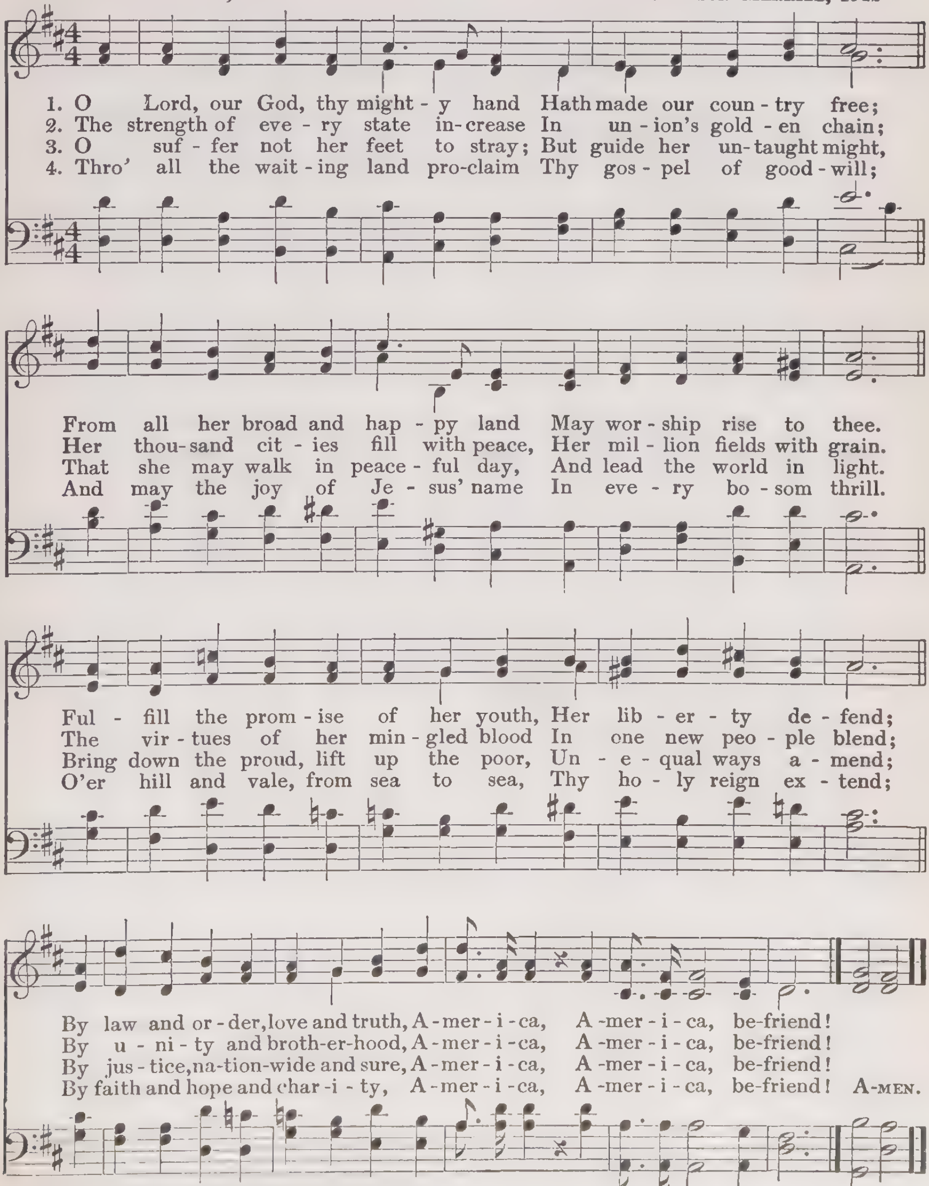
Words copyright by the estate of Katharine Lee Bates

FATHERLAND

272 O Lord, Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

(REPUBLIC. C. M. D.)

Henry van Dyke, 1912 — William Pierson Merrill, 1912

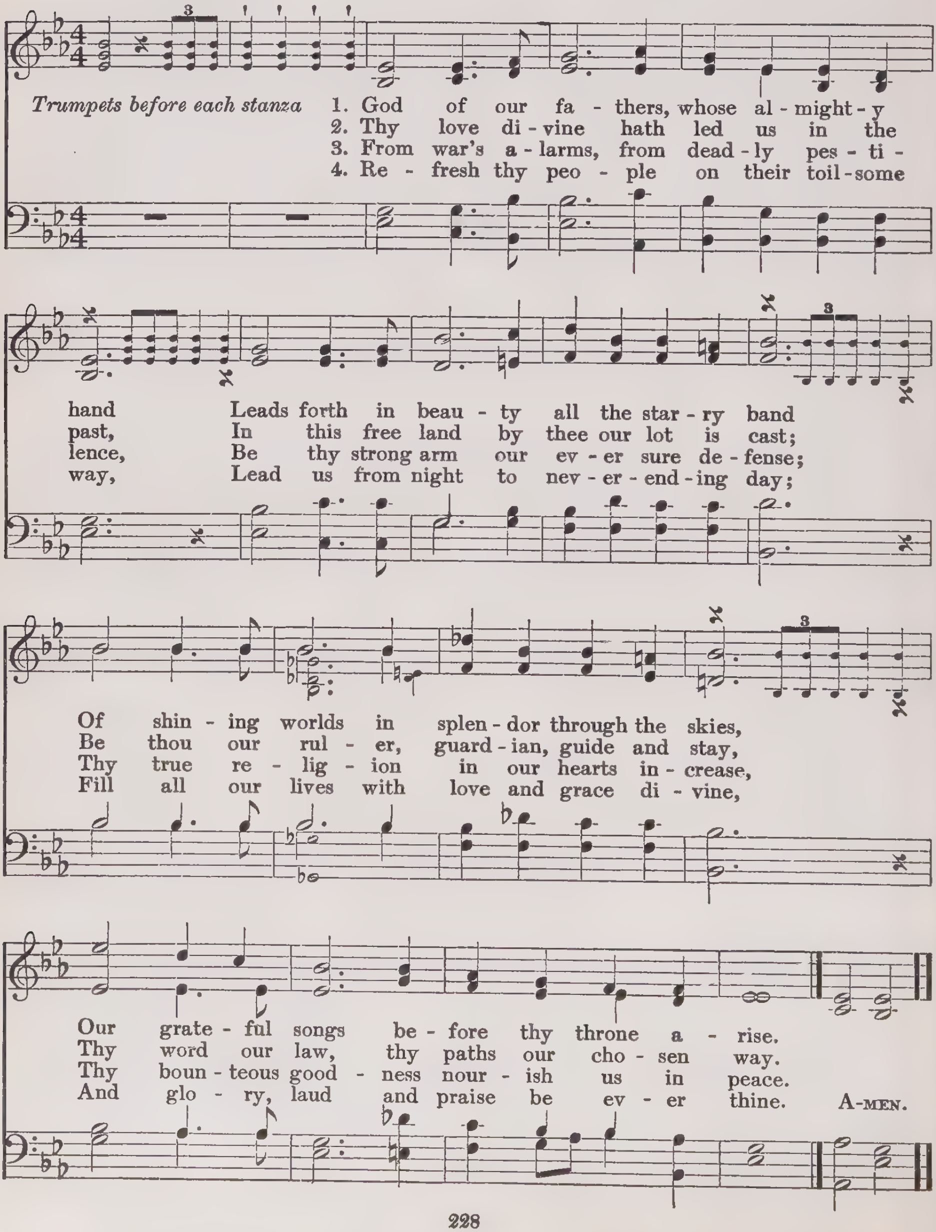

1. O Lord, our God, thy mighty hand Hath made our country free;
2. The strength of every state increase In union's golden chain;
3. O suffer not her feet to stray; But guide her untaught might,
4. Thro' all the waiting land proclaim Thy gospel of good-will;
From all her broad and happy land May worship rise to thee.
Her thousand cities fill with peace, Her million fields with grain.
That she may walk in peaceful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the joy of Jesus' name In every bosom thrill.
Fulfill the promise of her youth, Her liberty defend;
The virtues of her mingled blood In one new people blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Unequal ways amend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy holy reign extend;
By law and order, love and truth, America, America, befriend!
By unity and brotherhood, America, America, befriend!
By justice, nation-wide and sure, America, America, befriend!
By faith and hope and charity, America, America, befriend! A-MEN.

Words and music copyright by The Continent

273 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

(NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876 George W. Warren, 1892

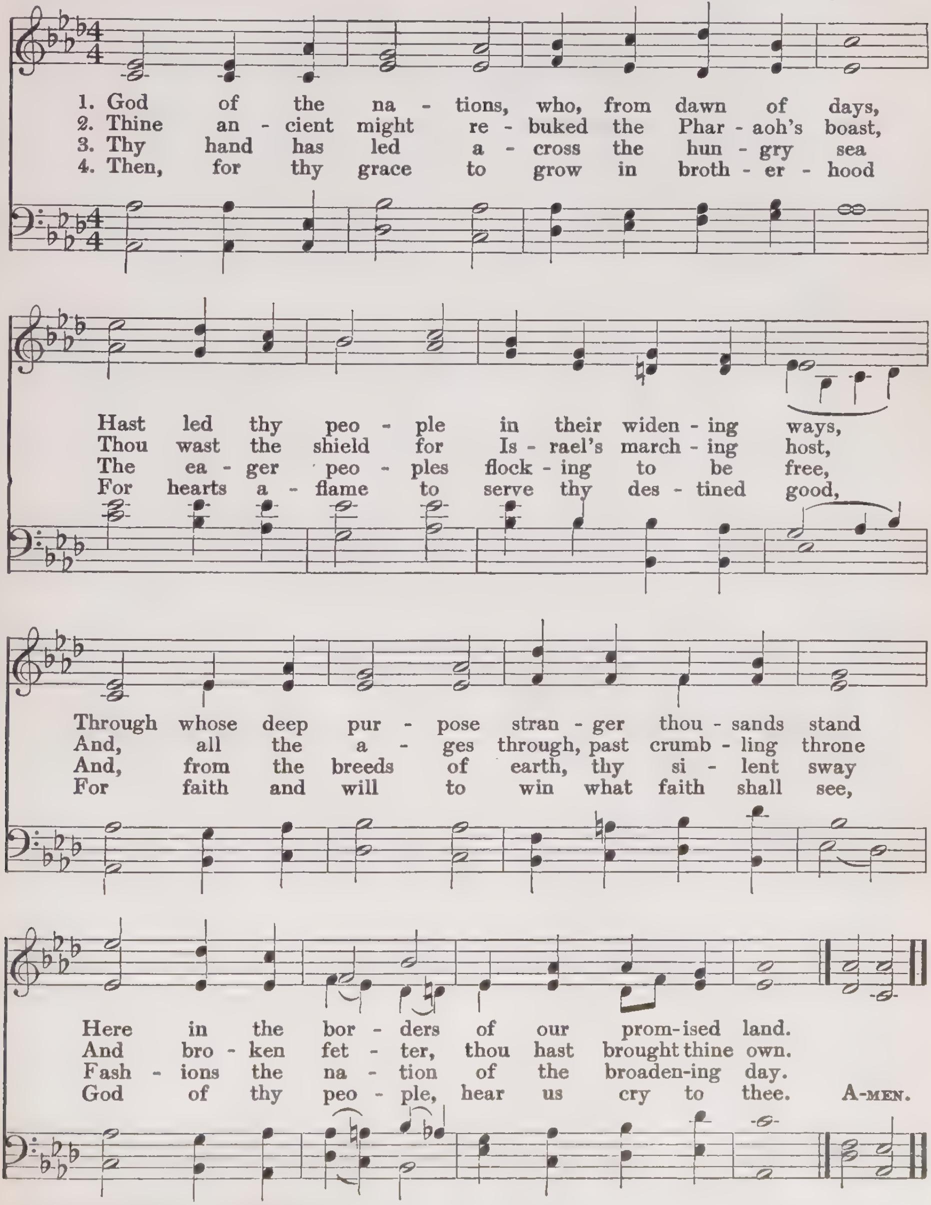

Trumpets before each stanza
1. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before thy throne arise.
2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
Be thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.
3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
4. Refresh thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever thine.
A-men.

274 God of the Nations, Who from Dawn

(SUMMERFORD. 10, 10, 10, 10)

W. Russell Bowie, 1913

John T. Grimley, 1887

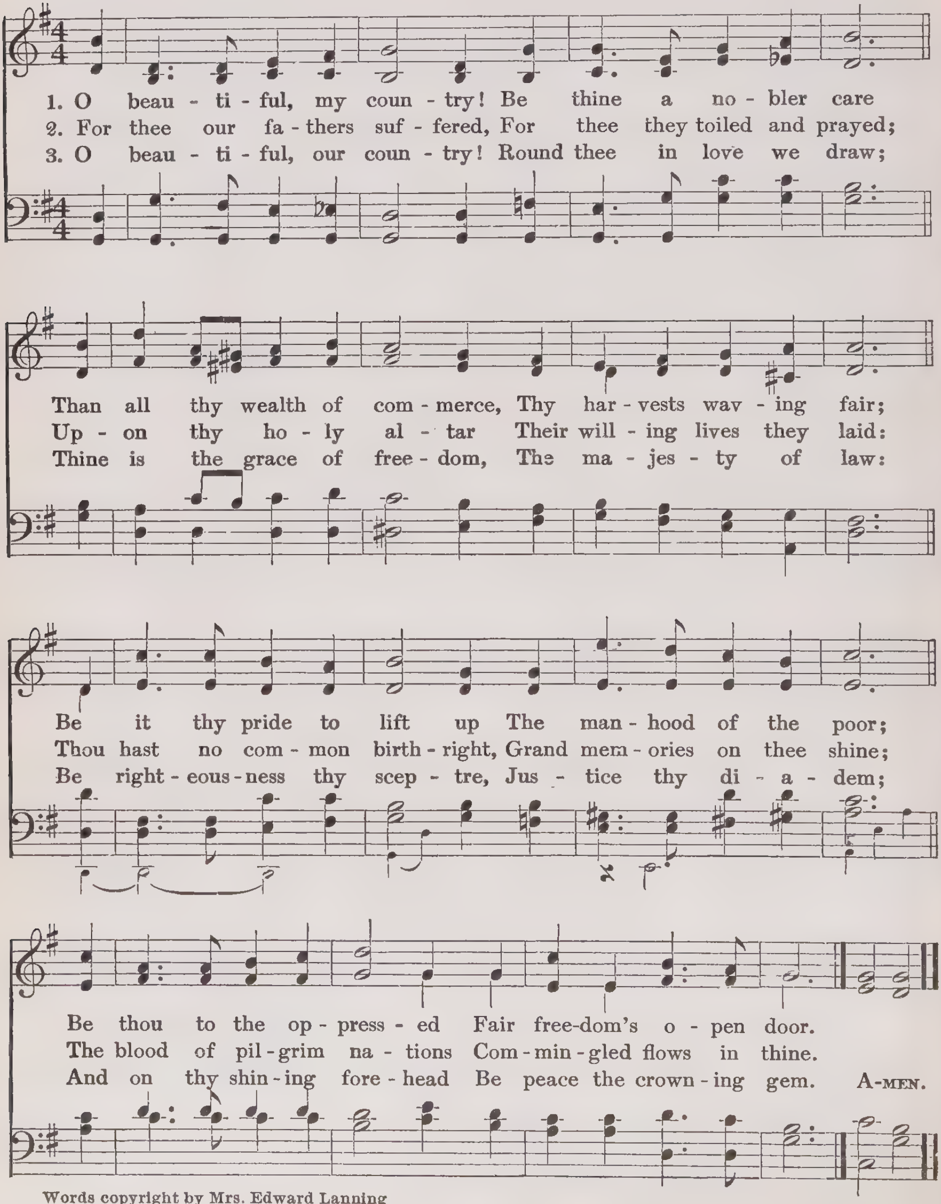

1. God of the nations, who, from dawn of days,
2. Thine ancient might rebuked the Pharaoh's boast,
3. Thy hand has led across the hungry sea
4. Then, for thy grace to grow in brotherhood
Hast led thy people in their widening ways,
Thou wast the shield for Israel's marching host,
The eager peoples flocking to be free,
For hearts aflame to serve thy destined good,
Through whose deep purpose stranger thousands stand
And, all the ages through, past crumbling throne
And, from the breeds of earth, thy silent sway
For faith and will to win what faith shall see,
Here in the borders of our promised land.
And broken fetter, thou hast brought thine own.
Fashions the nation of the broadening day.
God of thy people, hear us cry to thee.
A-men.

Words copyright by W. Russell Bowie

275 O Beautiful, My Country

(SALVE DOMINE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884
Lawrence W. Watson, 1909


1. O beau-ti-ful, my coun-try! Be thine a no-bler care
2. For thee our fa-thers suf-fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O beau-ti-ful, our coun-try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com-merce, Thy har-vests wav-ing fair;
Up-on thy ho-ly al-tar Their will-ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free-dom, The ma-jes-ty of law:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man-hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com-mon birth-right, Grand mem-ories on thee shine;
Be right-eous-ness thy scep-tre, Jus-tice thy di-a-dem;
Be thou to the op-press-ed Fair free-dom's o-pen door.
The blood of pil-grim na-tions Com-min-gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin-ing fore-head Be peace the crown-ing gem. A-men.

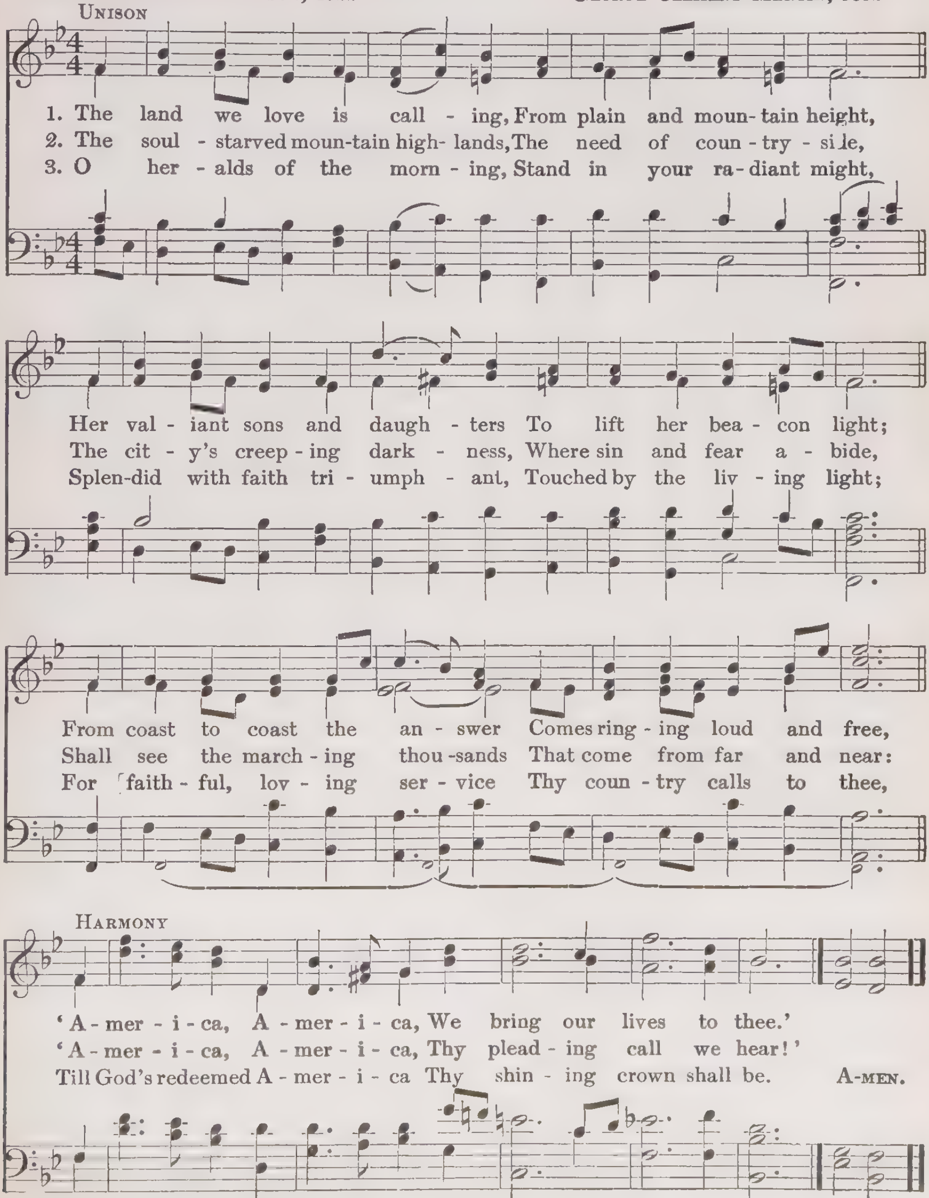
Words copyright by Mrs. Edward Lanning
Music copyright by G. Russell Watson

276

The Land We Love Is Calling

(ALL HALLOWS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Sarah Josselyn Wilson, 1922
George Clement Martin, 1892


Unison
1. The land we love is call - ing, From plain and moun-tain height,
2. The soul - starved moun-tain high- lands, The need of coun - try - side,
3. O her - alds of the morn - ing, Stand in your ra-diant might,
Her val - iant sons and daugh - ters To lift her bea - con light;
The cit - y's creep - ing dark - ness, Where sin and fear a - bide,
Splen-did with faith tri - umph - ant, Touched by the liv - ing light;
From coast to coast the an - swer Comes ring - ing loud and free,
Shall see the march - ing thou - sands That come from far and near:
For faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice Thy coun - try calls to thee,
Harmony
'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring our lives to thee.'
'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Thy plead - ing call we hear!'
Till God's redeemed A - mer - i - ca Thy shin - ing crown shall be.
A-men.

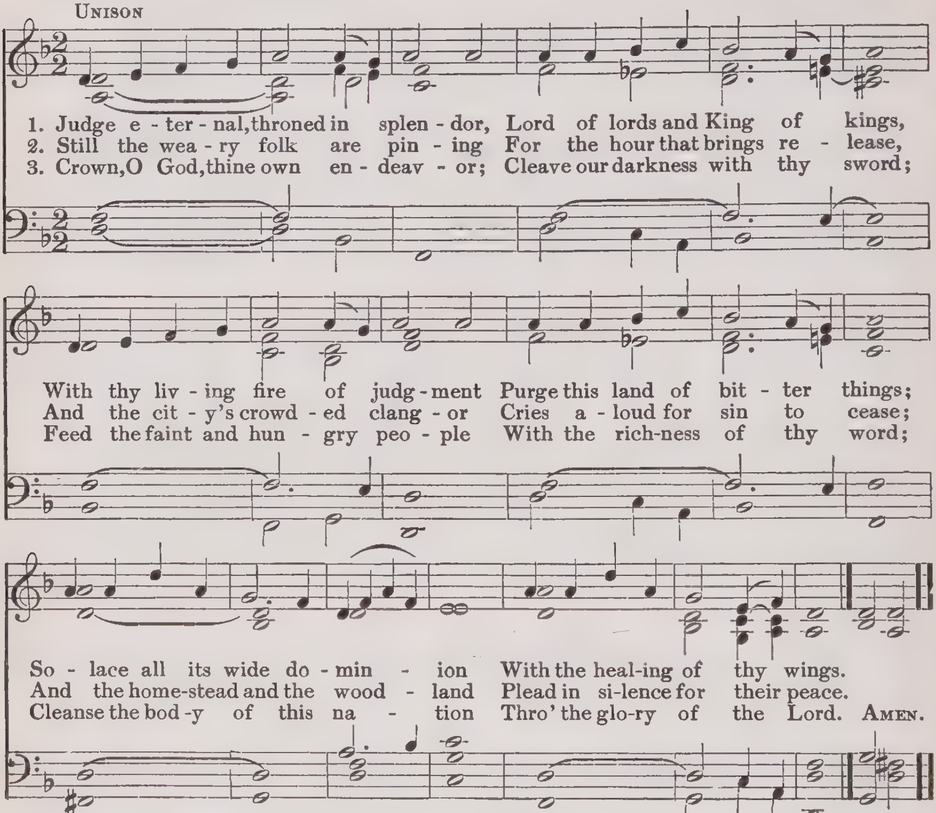
Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

277 Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor

(PICARDY. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7)

Henry Scott Holland, 1902

French Folk Song


Unison
1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease,
3. Crown, O God, thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our darkness with thy sword;
With thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;
And the cit - y's crowd - ed clang - or Cries a - loud for sin to cease;
Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the rich-ness of thy word;
So - lace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal-ing of thy wings.
And the home-stead and the wood - land Plead in si-lence for their peace.
Cleanse the bod - y of this na - tion Thro' the glo-ry of the Lord. Amen.

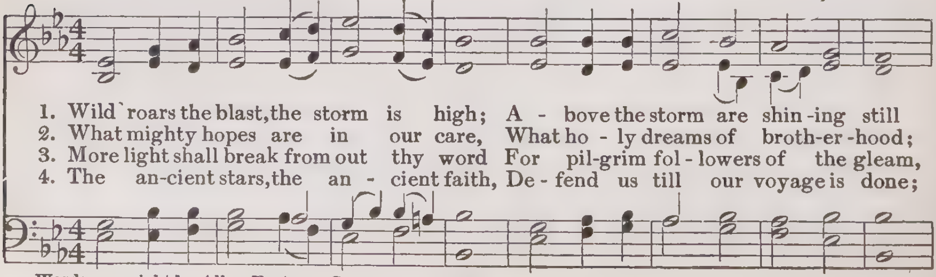
Words from 'The English Hymnal,' copyright by Oxford University Press

278 Wild Roars the Blast

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

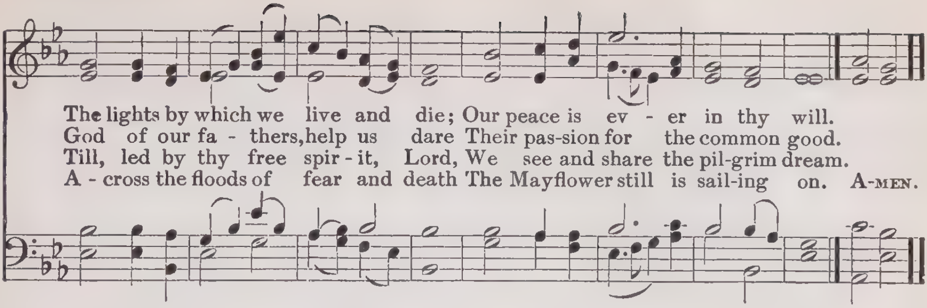
Allen Eastman Cross, 1920

John Hatton, -1793


1. Wild roars the blast, the storm is high; A - bove the storm are shin - ing still
2. What mighty hopes are in our care, What ho - ly dreams of broth-er - hood;
3. More light shall break from out thy word For pil-grim fol - lowers of the gleam,
4. The an-cient stars, the an - cient faith, De - fend us till our voyage is done;

Words copyright by Allen Eastman Cross

FATHERLAND

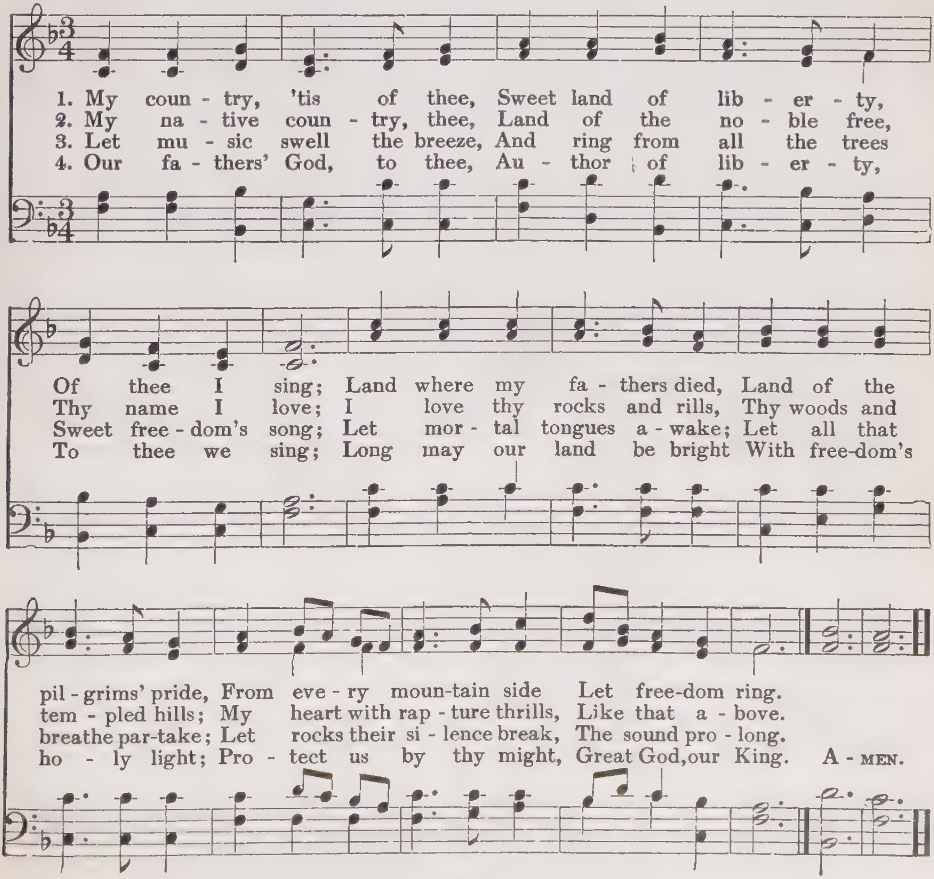

The lights by which we live and die; Our peace is ever in thy will.
God of our fathers, help us dare Their passion for the common good.
Till, led by thy free spirit, Lord, We see and share the pilgrim dream.
Across the floods of fear and death The Mayflower still is sailing on. A-men.

279 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

(AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

Thesaurus Musicus, 1740

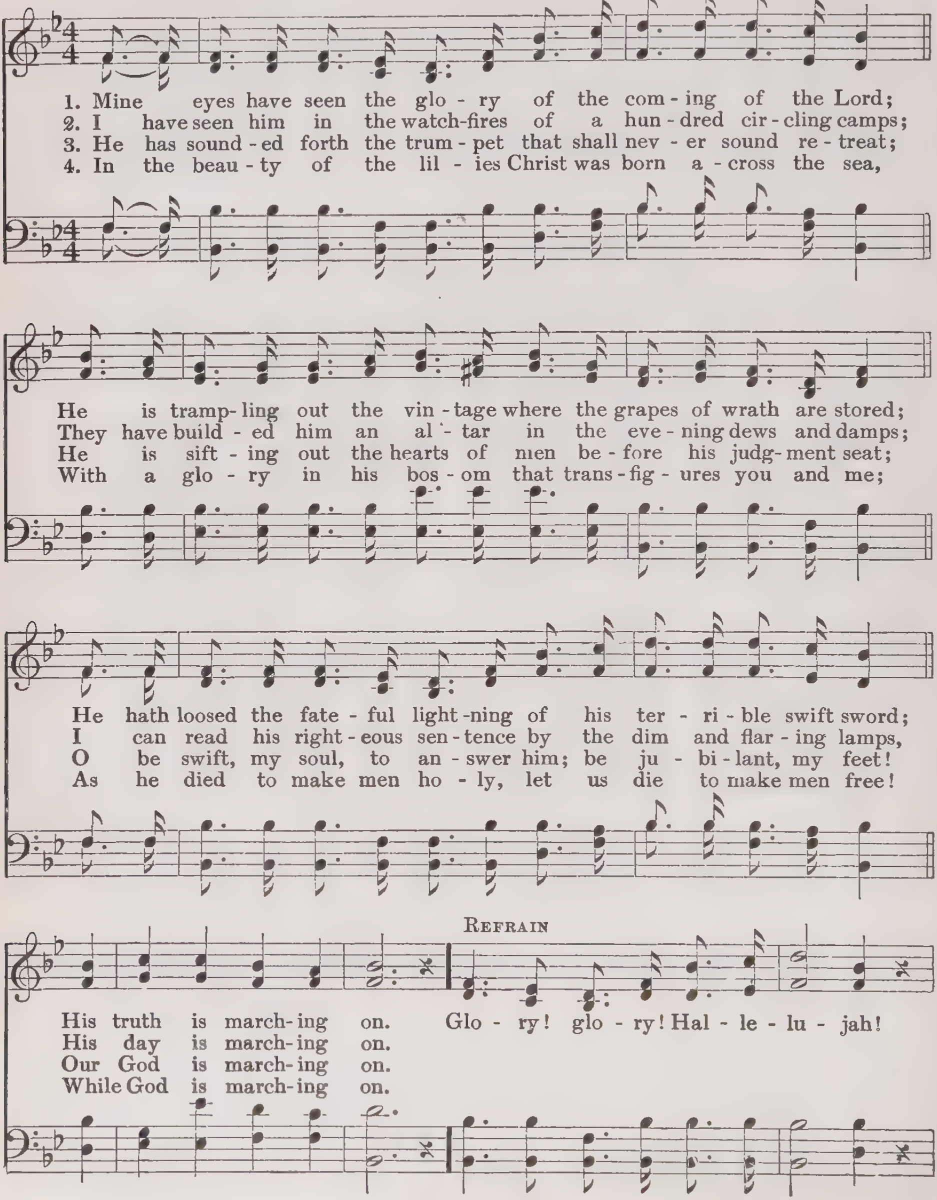

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A-men.

280 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

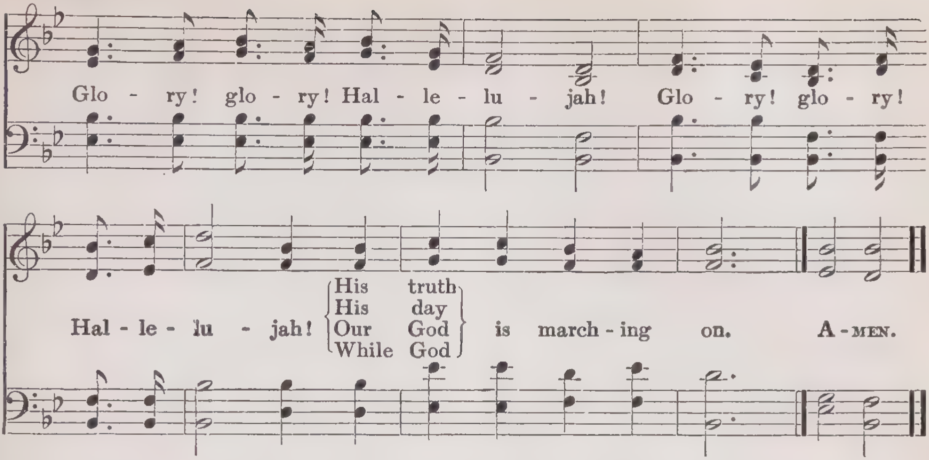
(BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain)

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!
His truth is march - ing on.
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.
REFRAIN
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

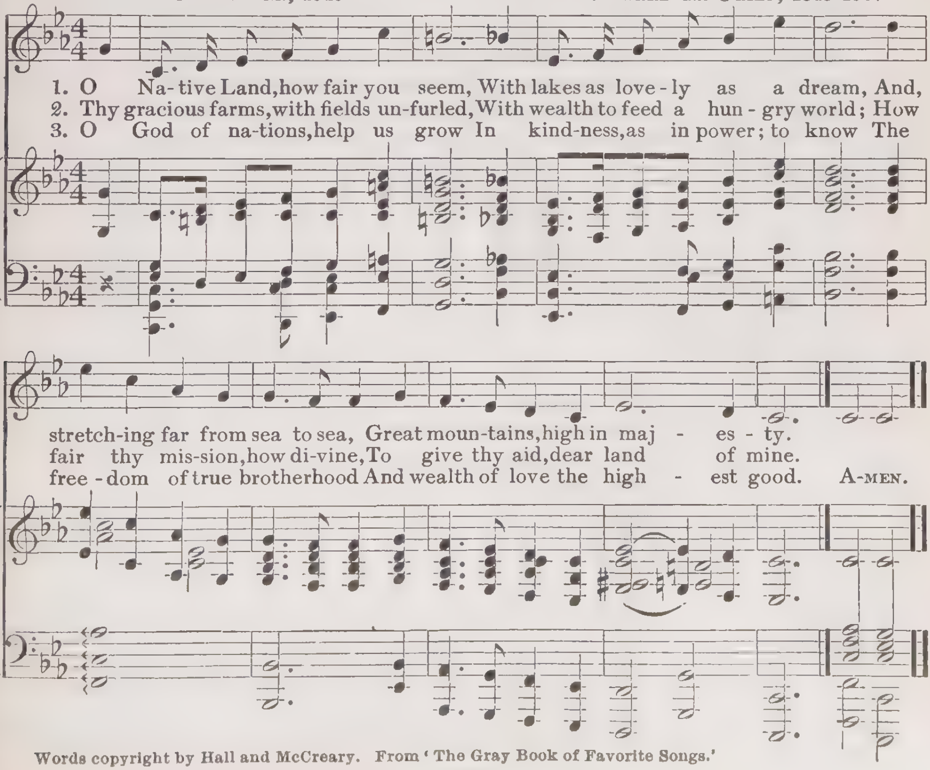
FATHERLAND


Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry!
Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth
His day
Our God
While God
is march - ing on. A - MEN.

281 O Native Land, How Fair You Seem

(HAGERUP. L. M.)

MYRTLE K. CHERRYMAN, 1919 EDWARD H. GRIEG, 1843-1907


1. O Na-tive Land, how fair you seem, With lakes as love - ly as a dream, And,
2. Thy gracious farms, with fields un-furled, With wealth to feed a hun - gry world; How
3. O God of na-tions, help us grow In kind-ness, as in power; to know The
stretch-ing far from sea to sea, Great moun-tains, high in maj - es - ty.
fair thy mis-sion, how di-vine, To give thy aid, dear land of mine.
free - dom of true brotherhood And wealth of love the high - est good. A-MEN.

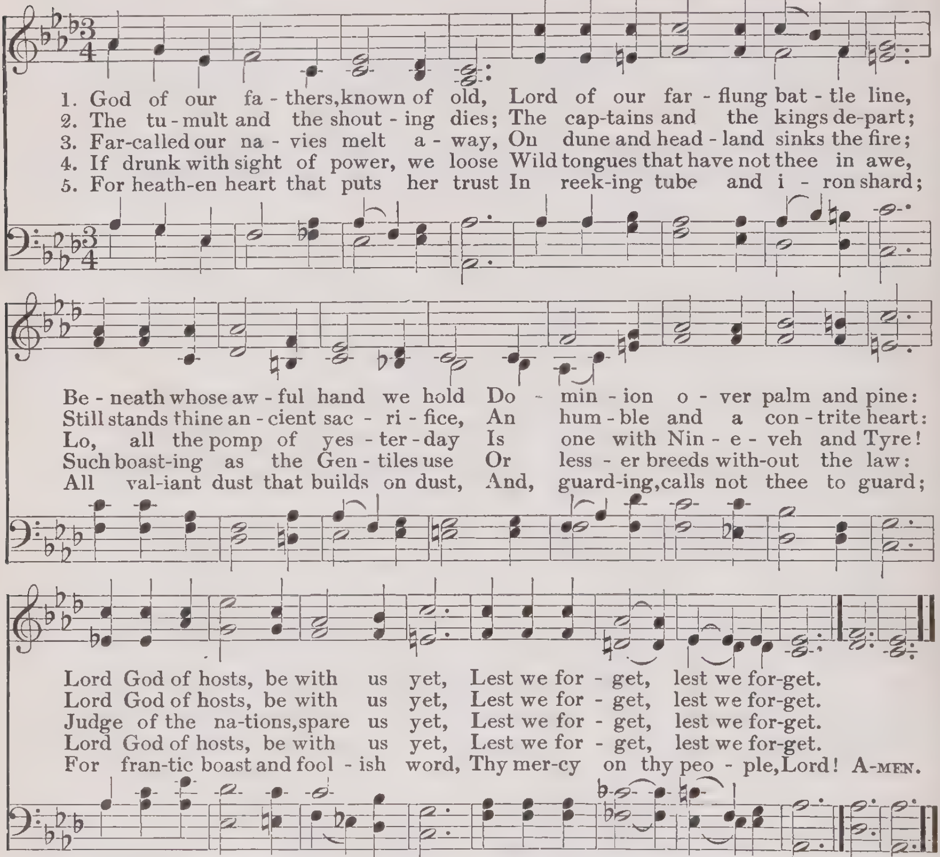
Words copyright by Hall and McCreary. From 'The Gray Book of Favorite Songs.'

282 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

(LEST WE FORGET. 8,8,8,8,8,8)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

GEORGE F. BLANCHARD, 1898


1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies; The cap-tains and the kings de-part;
3. Far-called our na-vies melt a-way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;
4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
5. For heath-en heart that puts her trust In reek-ing tube and i-ron shard;
Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine:
Still stands thine an-cient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart:
Lo, all the pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre!
Such boast-ing as the Gen-tiles use Or less-er breeds with-out the law:
All val-iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard-ing, calls not thee to guard;
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.
Judge of the na-tions, spare us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.
For fran-tic boast and fool-ish word, Thy mer-cy on thy peo-ple, Lord! A-MEN.

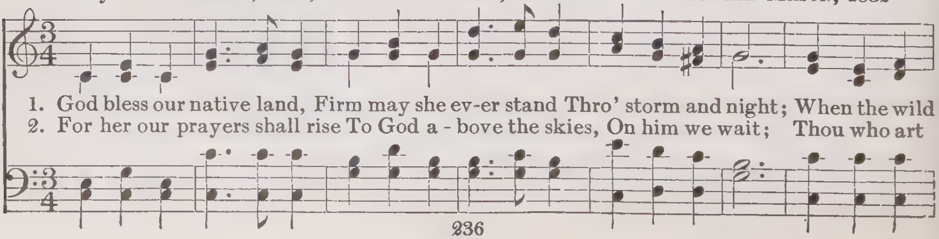
Words from the 'Five Nations' by Rudyard Kipling. Reprinted by permission of Messrs. A. P. Watt and Son, Agents, and Doubleday, Doran and Co., Inc., Publishers. Music copyright by Reid Bros., Ltd.

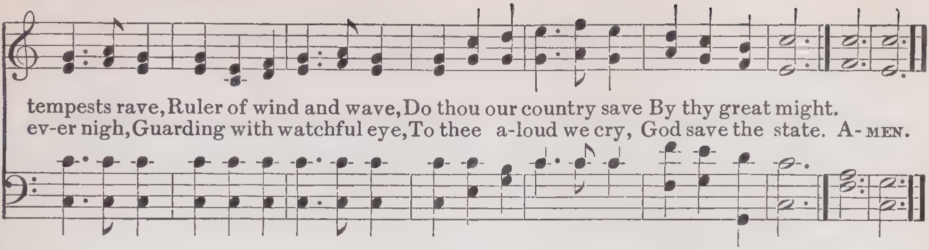
283 God Bless Our Native Land

(DORT. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4)

SIEGFRIED A. MAHLMANN, 1815
Tr. by C. T. BROOKS, 1833, and J. S. DWIGHT, 1844

LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. God bless our native land, Firm may she ev-er stand Thro' storm and night; When the wild
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a-bove the skies, On him we wait; Thou who art


tempests rave, Ruler of wind and wave, Do thou our country save By thy great might.
ev-er nigh, Guarding with watchful eye, To thee a-loud we cry, God save the state. A-MEN.

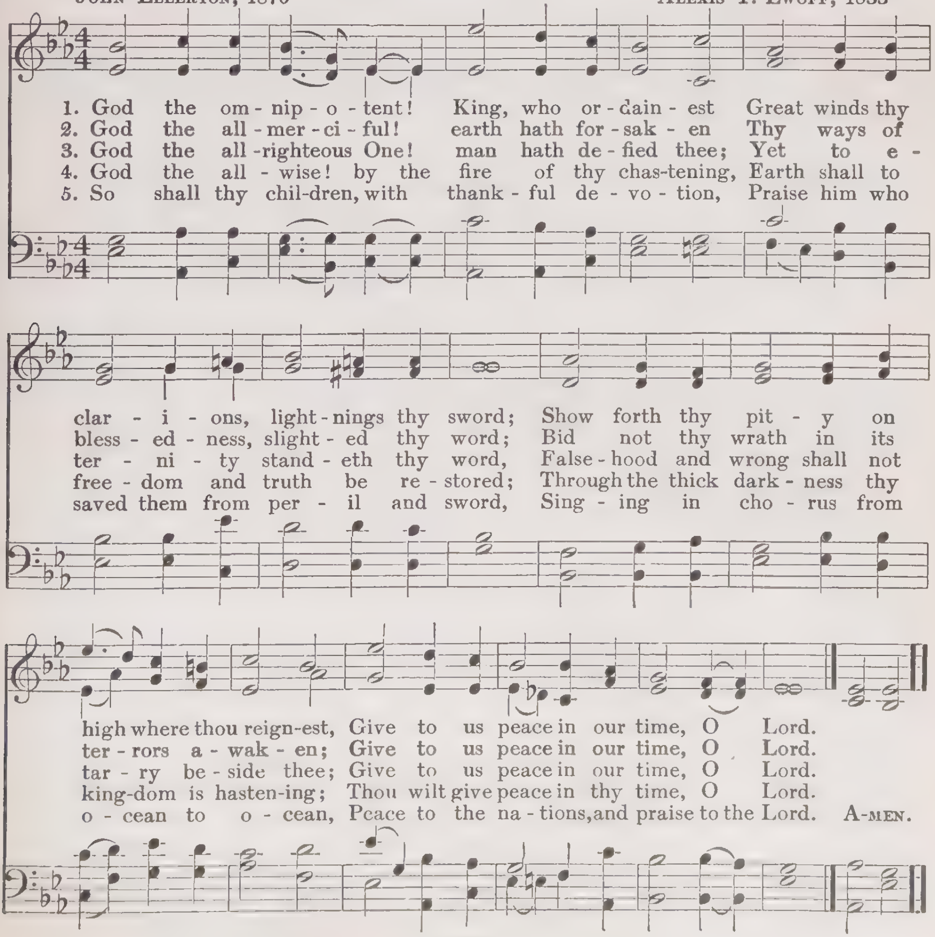
284

God the Omnipotent

(RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 9)

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

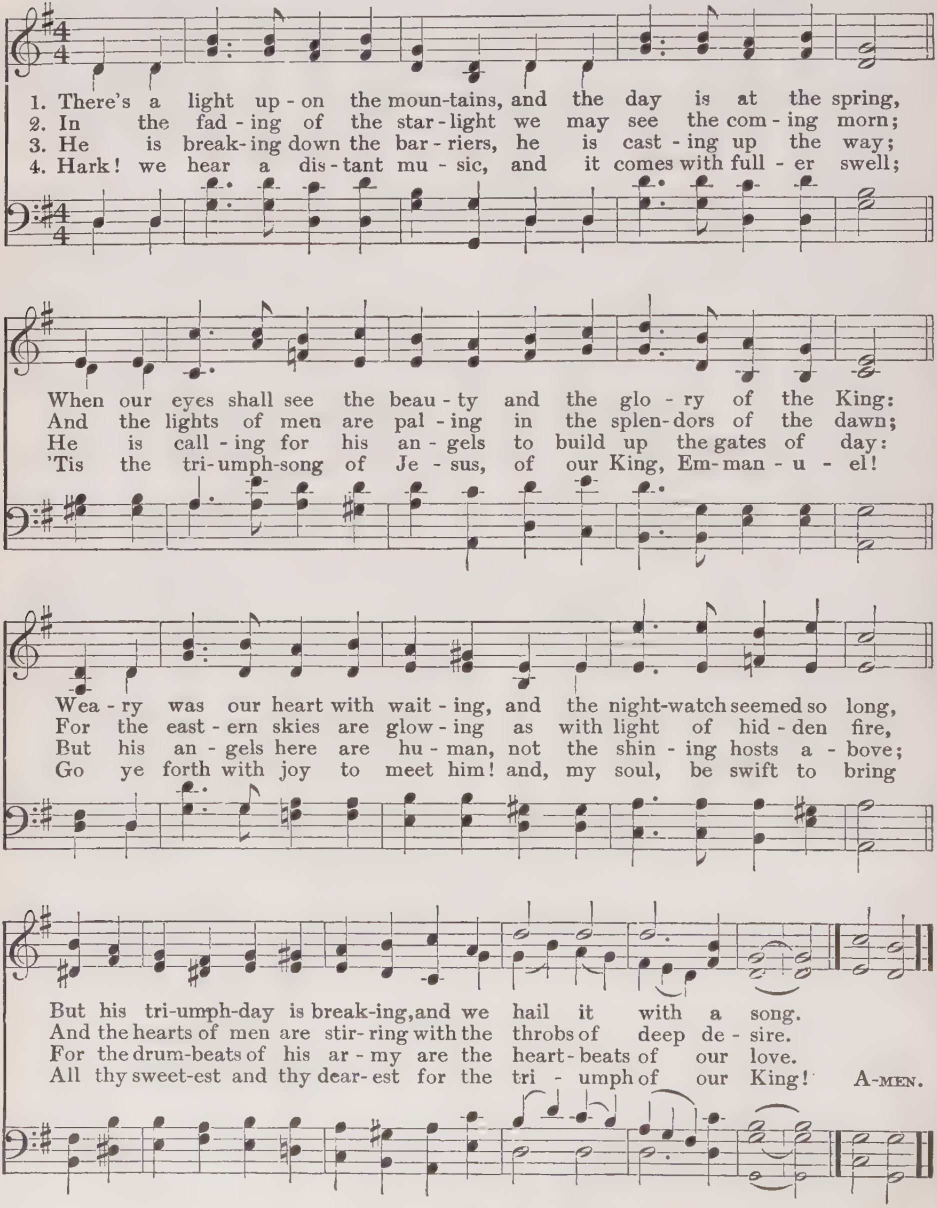
ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833


1. God the om-nip-o-tent! King, who or-dain-est Great winds thy
2. God the all-mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of
3. God the all-righteous One! man hath de-fied thee; Yet to e-
4. God the all-wise! by the fire of thy chas-tening, Earth shall to
5. So shall thy chil-dren, with thank-ful de-vo-tion, Praise him who
clar-i-ons, light-nings thy sword; Show forth thy pit-y on
bless-ed-ness, slight-ed thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its
ter-ni-ty stand-eth thy word, False-hood and wrong shall not
free-dom and truth be re-stored; Through the thick dark-ness thy
saved them from per-il and sword, Sing-ing in cho-rus from
high where thou reign-est, Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
ter-rors a-wak-en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
tar-ry be-side thee; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
king-dom is hasten-ing; Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.
o-cean to o-cean, Peace to the na-tions, and praise to the Lord. A-MEN.

285 There's a Light upon the Mountains

(MT. HOLYOKE. 15,15,15,15)

HENRY BURTON, 1910 M. L. WOSTENHOLM, 1910

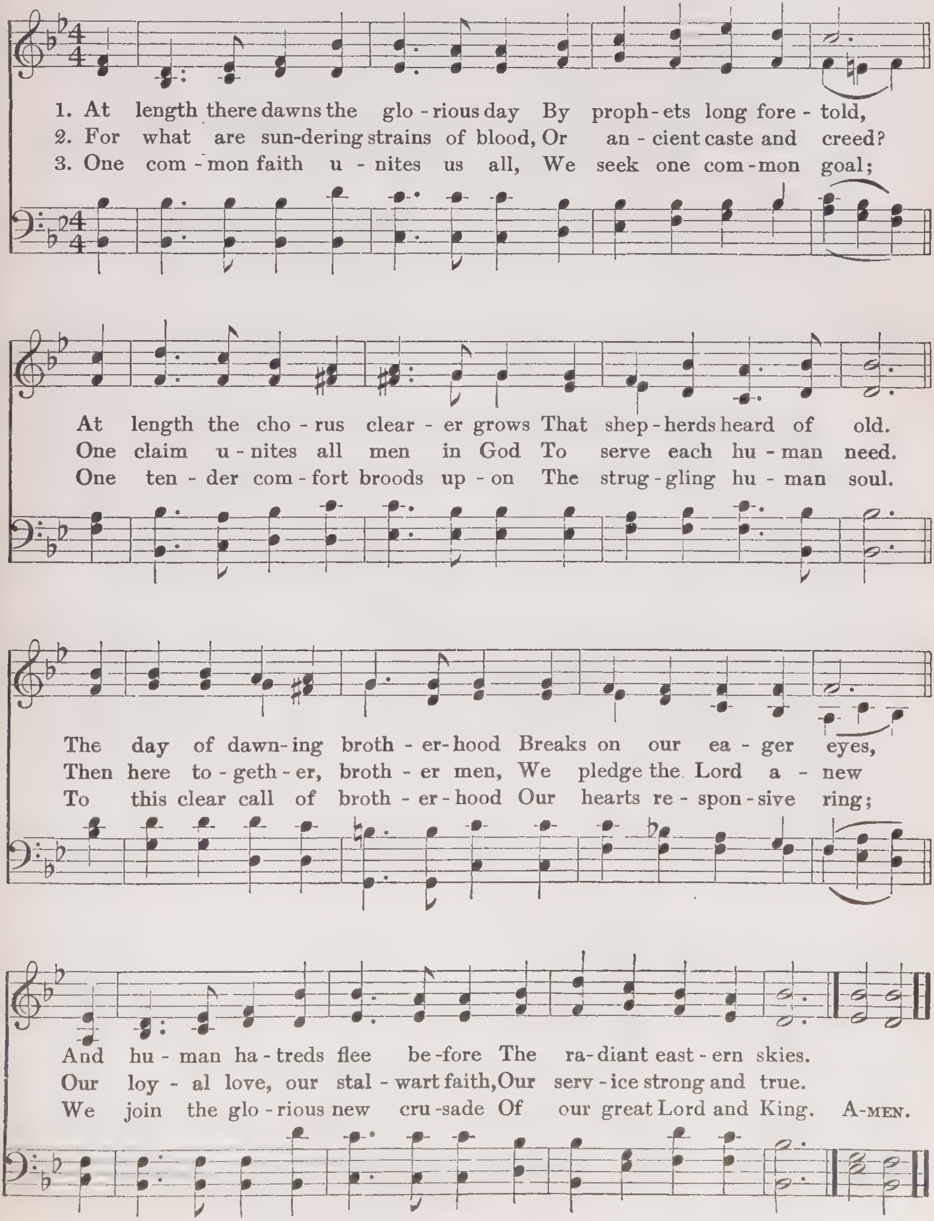

1. There's a light up - on the moun-tains, and the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad - ing of the star - light we may see the com - ing morn;
3. He is break - ing down the bar - riers, he is cast - ing up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, and it comes with full - er swell;
When our eyes shall see the beau - ty and the glo - ry of the King:
And the lights of men are pal - ing in the splen - dors of the dawn;
He is call - ing for his an - gels to build up the gates of day:
'Tis the tri - umph-song of Je - sus, of our King, Em - man - u - el!
Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, and the night-watch seemed so long,
For the east - ern skies are glow - ing as with light of hid - den fire,
But his an - gels here are hu - man, not the shin - ing hosts a - bove;
Go ye forth with joy to meet him! and, my soul, be swift to bring
But his tri-umph-day is break-ing, and we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stir - ring with the throbs of deep de - sire.
For the drum-beats of his ar - my are the heart - beats of our love.
All thy sweet-est and thy dear - est for the tri - umph of our King!
A-MEN.

286 At Length There Dawns the Glorious Day

(ALL SAINTS NEW. C.M.D.)

Ozora S. Davis, 1909

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

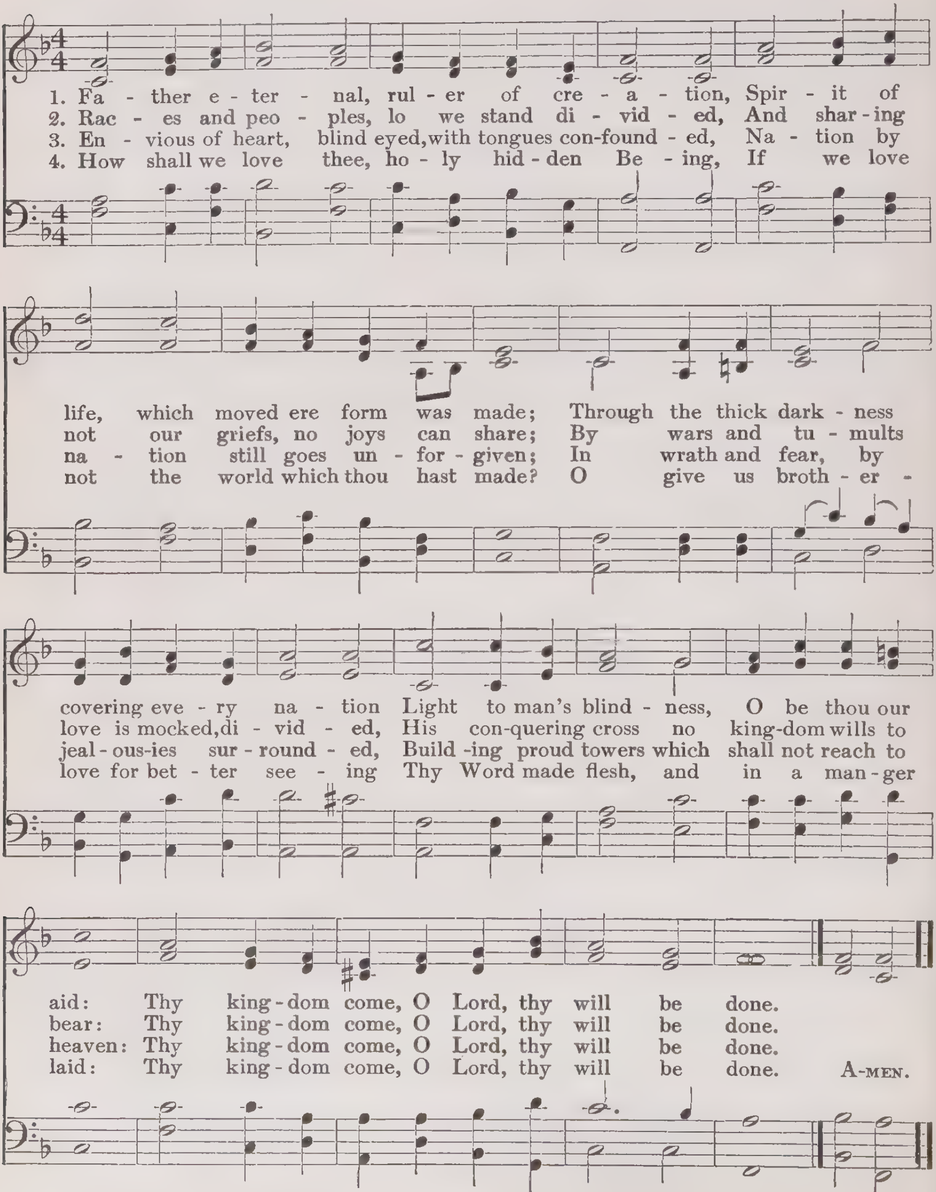

1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told,
2. For what are sun-dering strains of blood, Or an - cient caste and creed?
3. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com - mon goal;
At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.
One claim u - nites all men in God To serve each hu - man need.
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug - gling hu - man soul.
The day of dawn - ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
Then here to - geth - er, broth - er men, We pledge the Lord a - new
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;
And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies.
Our loy - al love, our stal - wart faith, Our serv - ice strong and true.
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King. A-men.

287 Father Eternal, Ruler of Creation

(OLD 124TH. 11, 10, 11, 10, 10)

Laurence Housman, 1921

Melody from Genevan Psalter, 1551

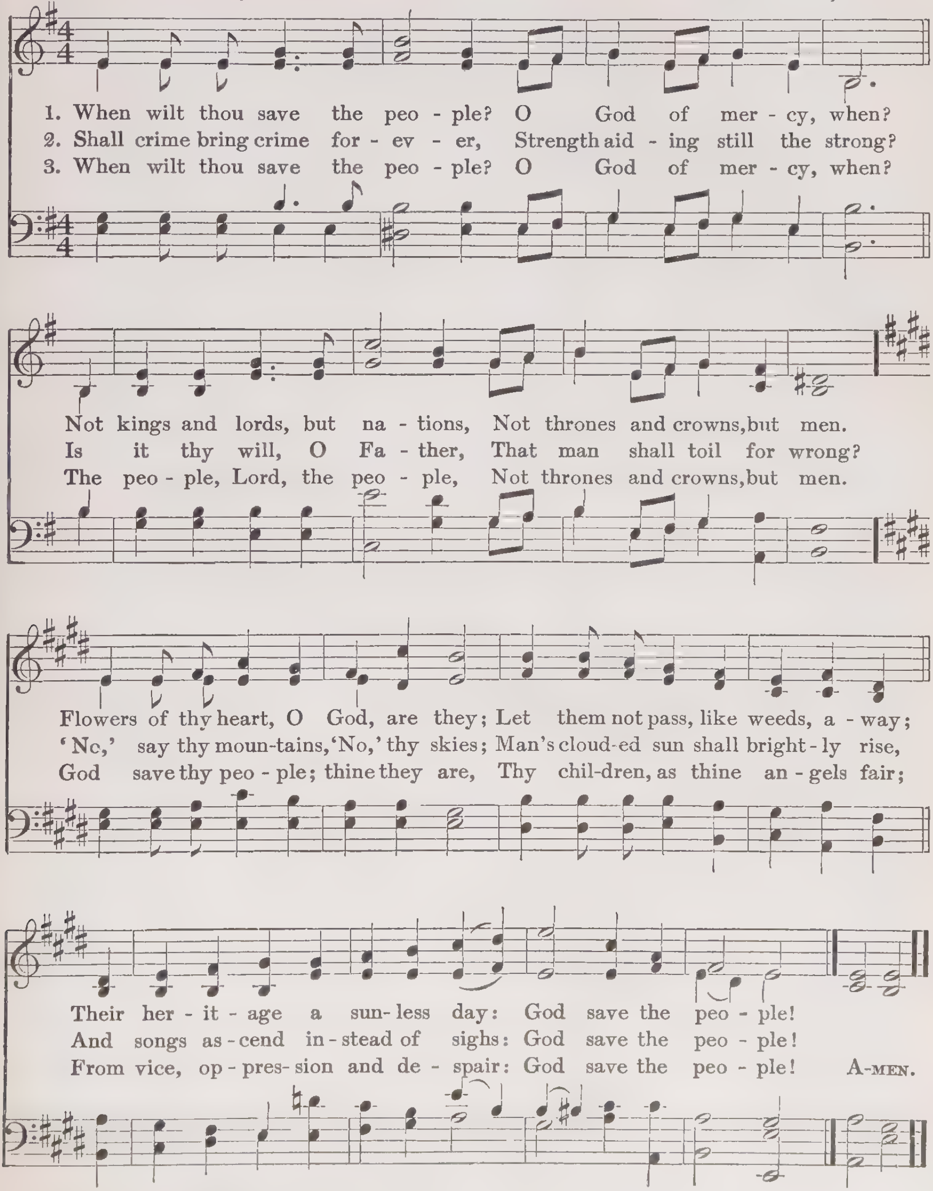

1. Fa - ther e - ter - nal, rul - er of cre - a - tion, Spir - it of
2. Rac - es and peo - ples, lo we stand di - vid - ed, And shar - ing
3. En - vious of heart, blind eyed, with tongues con-found - ed, Na - tion by
4. How shall we love thee, ho - ly hid - den Be - ing, If we love
life, which moved ere form was made; Through the thick dark - ness
not our griefs, no joys can share; By wars and tu - mults
na - tion still goes un - for - given; In wrath and fear, by
not the world which thou hast made? O give us broth - er -
covering eve - ry na - tion Light to man's blind - ness, O be thou our
love is mocked, di - vid - ed, His con-quering cross no king-dom wills to
jeal - ous-ies sur - round - ed, Build - ing proud towers which shall not reach to
love for bet - ter see - ing Thy Word made flesh, and in a man - ger
aid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
bear: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
heaven: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
laid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done. A-men.

Words copyright by Laurence Housman

288 When Wilt Thou Save the People

(COMMONWEALTH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5)

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1850 JOSIAH BOOTH, 1888

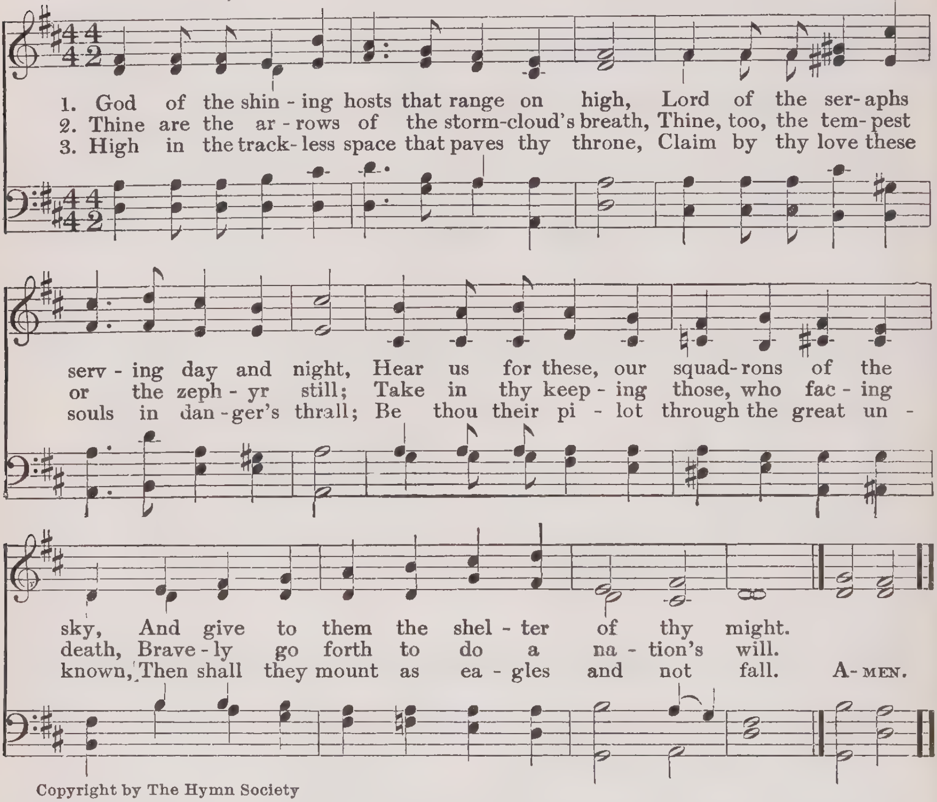

1. When wilt thou save the peo-ple? O God of mer-cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for-ev-er, Strength aid-ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo-ple? O God of mer-cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na-tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men.
Is it thy will, O Fa-ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo-ple, Lord, the peo-ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men.
Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way;
'No,' say thy moun-tains, 'No,' thy skies; Man's cloud-ed sun shall bright-ly rise,
God save thy peo-ple; thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as thine an-gels fair;
Their her-it-age a sun-less day: God save the peo-ple!
And songs as-cend in-stead of sighs: God save the peo-ple!
From vice, op-pres-sion and de-spair: God save the peo-ple! A-MEN.

Music copyright by Clifford Booth

289 God of the Shining Hosts

(ELLAH. 10, 10, 10, 10)

May A. Rowland, 1928 | Lily Rendle, 1928


1. God of the shin - ing hosts that range on high, Lord of the ser - aphs serv - ing day and night, Hear us for these, our squad - rons of the sky, And give to them the shel - ter of thy might.
2. Thine are the ar - rows of the storm-cloud's breath, Thine, too, the tem - pest or the zeph - yr still; Take in thy keep - ing those, who fac - ing death, Brave - ly go forth to do a na - tion's will.
3. High in the track - less space that paves thy throne, Claim by thy love these souls in dan - ger's thrall; Be thou their pi - lot through the great un - known, Then shall they mount as ea - gles and not fall.
A - MEN.

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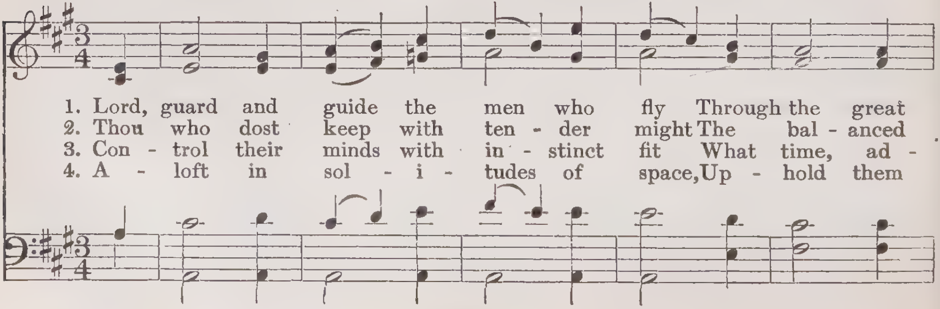
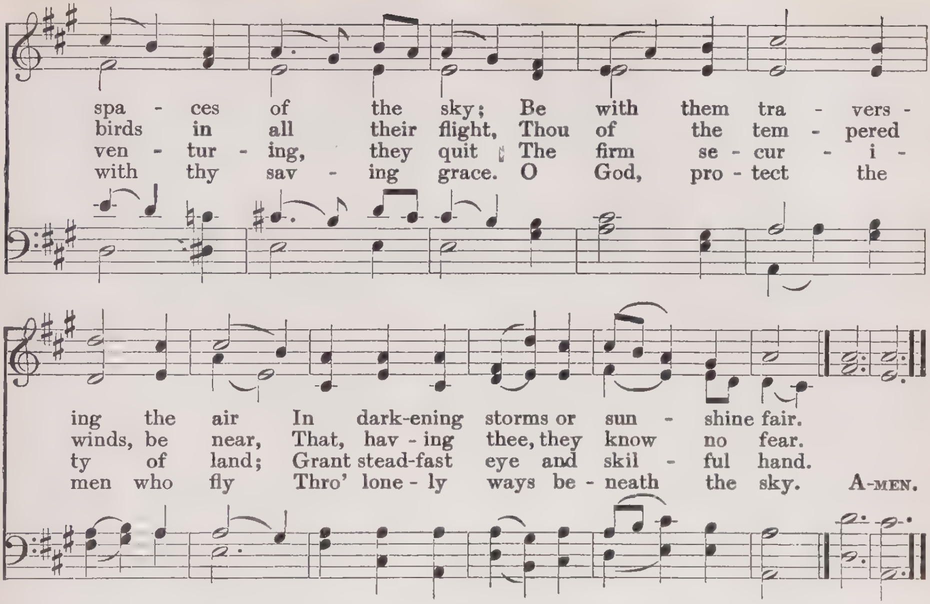
290 Lord, Guard and Guide the Men Who Fly

(LEIPZIG. L. M.)

Mary C. D. Hamilton, 1915 | Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847


1. Lord, guard and guide the men who fly Through the great
2. Thou who dost keep with ten - der might The bal - anced
3. Con - trol their minds with in - stinct fit What time, ad -
4. A - loft in sol - i - tudes of space, Up - hold them

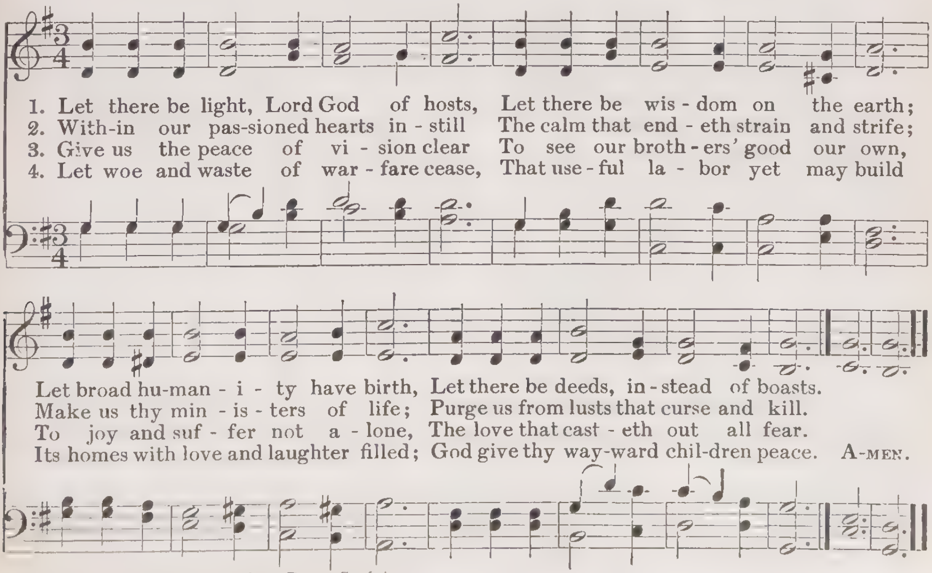

spa - ces of the sky; Be with them tra - vers - ing the air In dark-ening storms or sun - shine fair.
birds in all their flight, Thou of the tem - pered winds, be near, That, hav - ing thee, they know no fear.
ven - tur - ing, they quit The firm se - cur - i - ty of land; Grant stead-fast eye and skil - ful hand.
with thy sav - ing grace. O God, pro - tect the men who fly Thro' lone - ly ways be - neath the sky.
A-MEN.

291 Let There Be Light, Lord God of Hosts

(PENTECOST. L. M.)

WILLIAM MERRILL VORIES, 1908

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


1. Let there be light, Lord God of hosts, Let there be wis - dom on the earth; Let broad hu - man - i - ty have birth, Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts.
2. With - in our pas - sioned hearts in - still The calm that end - eth strain and strife; Make us thy min - is - ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our broth - ers' good our own, To joy and suf - fer not a - lone, The love that cast - eth out all fear.
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use - ful la - bor yet may build Its homes with love and laughter filled; God give thy way-ward chil-dren peace.
A-MEN.

Words copyright by American Peace Society
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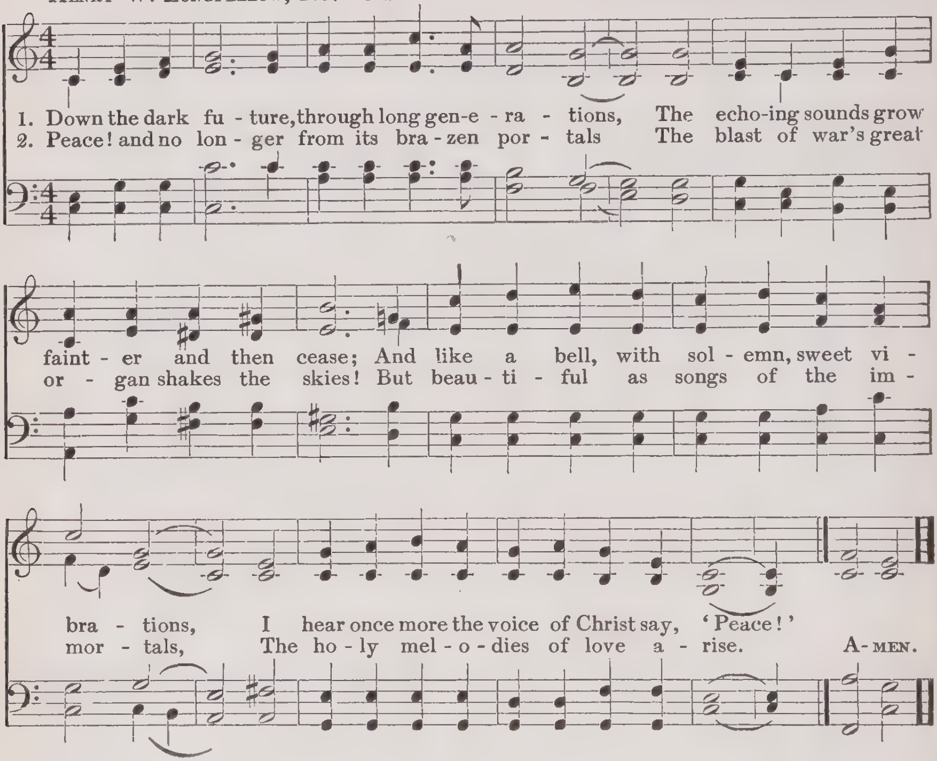
292

Down the Dark Future

(SPRINGFIELD. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807–1882

EDWARD H. GRIEG, 1844–1907


1. Down the dark fu - ture, through long gen - e - ra - tions, The echo-ing sounds grow
2. Peace! and no lon - ger from its bra - zen por - tals The blast of war's great
faint - er and then cease; And like a bell, with sol - emn, sweet vi -
or - gan shakes the skies! But beau - ti - ful as songs of the im -
bra - tions, I hear once more the voice of Christ say, 'Peace!'
mor - tals, The ho - ly mel - o - dies of love a - rise. A-MEN.

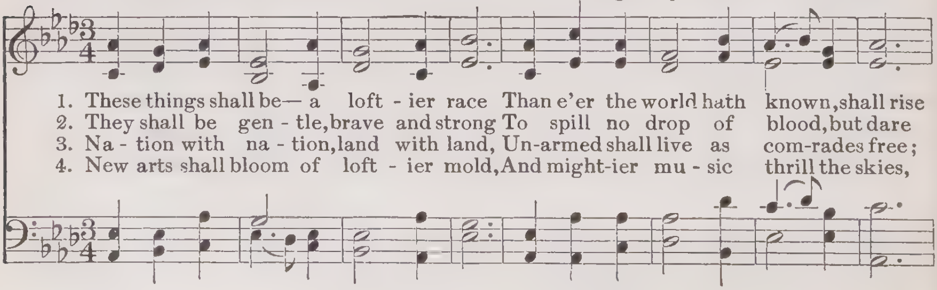
293

These Things Shall Be—a Loftier Race

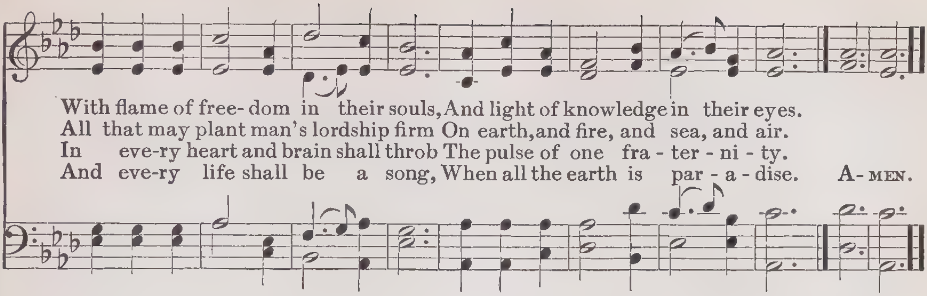
(MENDON. L. M.)

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1880

German Melody
Arranged by SAMUEL DYER, 1828


1. These things shall be— a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com-rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mold, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,

Alternative tune, Truro, No. 295


With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes.
All that may plant man's lordship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
In eve-ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
And eve-ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A-MEN.

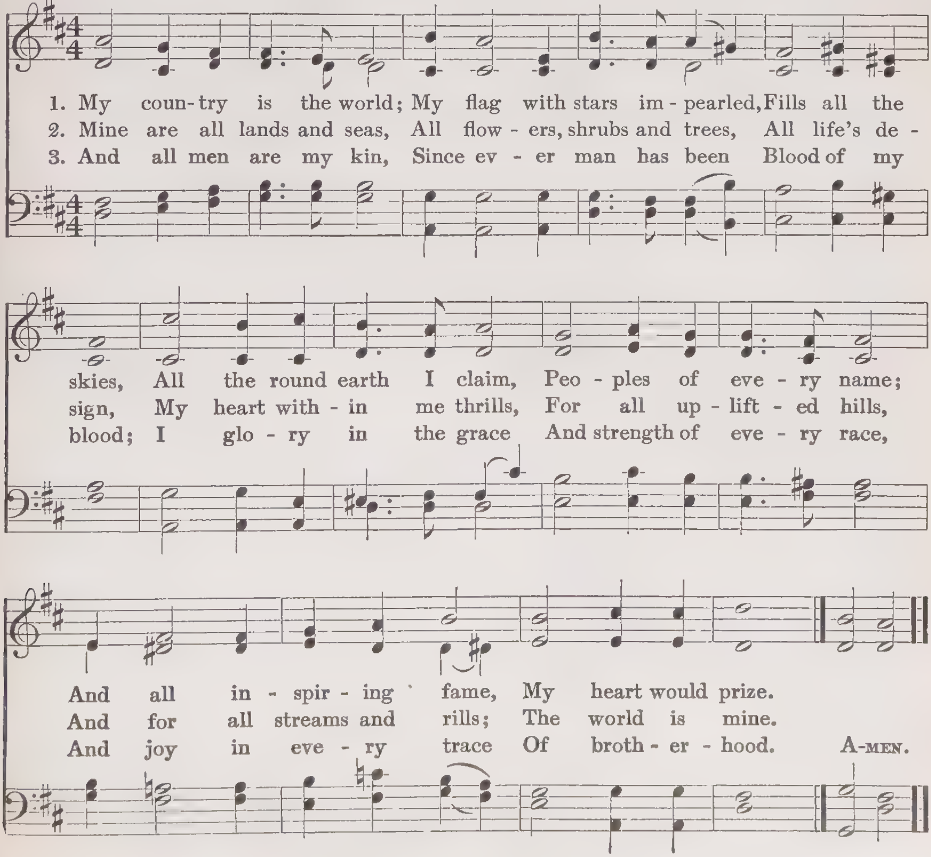
294

My Country Is the World

(PASTOR REGALIS. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

Anonymous

ROBERT BONNER, 1887

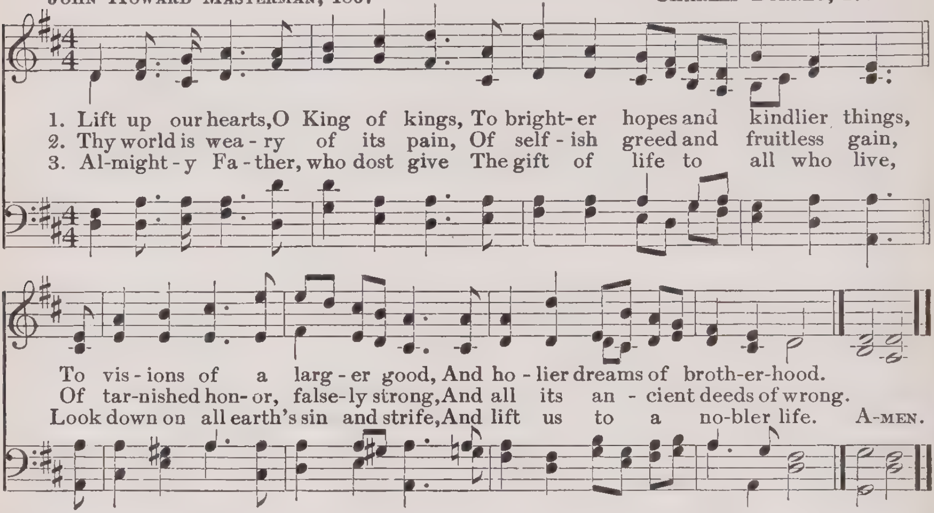

1. My coun-try is the world; My flag with stars im - pearled, Fills all the skies, All the round earth I claim, Peo - ples of eve - ry name; And all in - spir - ing fame, My heart would prize.
2. Mine are all lands and seas, All flow - ers, shrubs and trees, All life's de - sign, My heart with - in me thrills, For all up - lift - ed hills, And for all streams and rills; The world is mine.
3. And all men are my kin, Since ev - er man has been Blood of my blood; I glo - ry in the grace And strength of eve - ry race, And joy in eve - ry trace Of broth - er - hood. A-MEN.

295 Lift Up Our Hearts, O King of Kings

(TRURO. L.M.)

John Howard Masterman, 1867–

Charles Burney, 1769

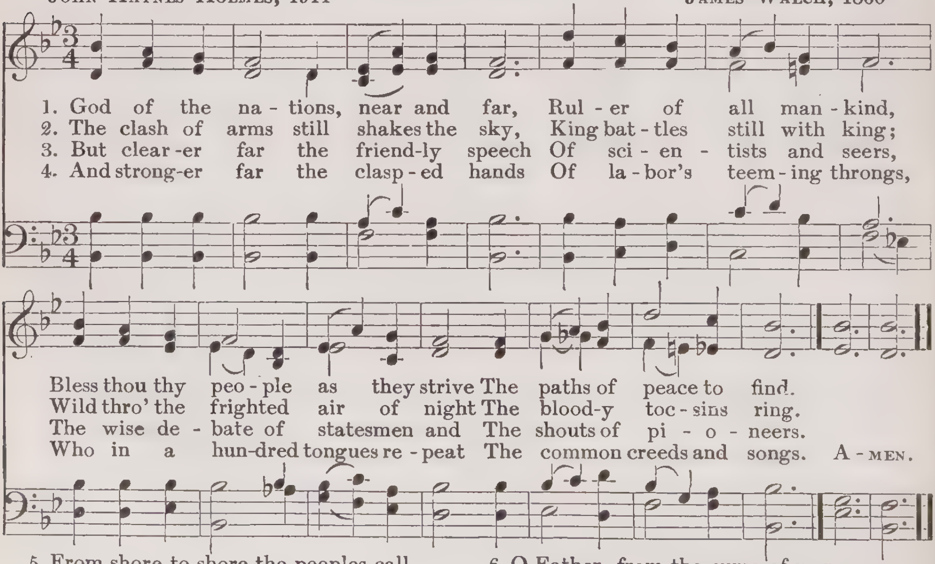

1. Lift up our hearts, O King of kings, To bright-er hopes and kindlier things,
2. Thy world is wea-ry of its pain, Of self-ish greed and fruitless gain,
3. Al-might-y Fa-ther, who dost give The gift of life to all who live,
To vis-ions of a larg-er good, And ho-lier dreams of broth-er-hood.
Of tar-nished hon-or, false-ly strong, And all its an-cient deeds of wrong.
Look down on all earth's sin and strife, And lift us to a no-bler life.
A-men.

296 God of the Nations, Near and Far

(SAWLEY. C.M.)

John Haynes Holmes, 1911

James Walch, 1860


1. God of the na-tions, near and far, Rul-er of all man-kind,
2. The clash of arms still shakes the sky, King bat-tles still with king;
3. But clear-er far the friend-ly speech Of sci-en-tists and seers,
4. And strong-er far the clasp-ed hands Of la-bor's teem-ing throngs,
Bless thou thy peo-ple as they strive The paths of peace to find.
Wild thro' the frighted air of night The blood-y toc-sins ring.
The wise de-bate of statesmen and The shouts of pi-o-neers.
Who in a hun-dred tongues re-peat The common creeds and songs.
A-men.

5 From shore to shore the peoples call
In loud and sweet acclaim,
The gloom of land and sea is lit
With Pentecostal flame.

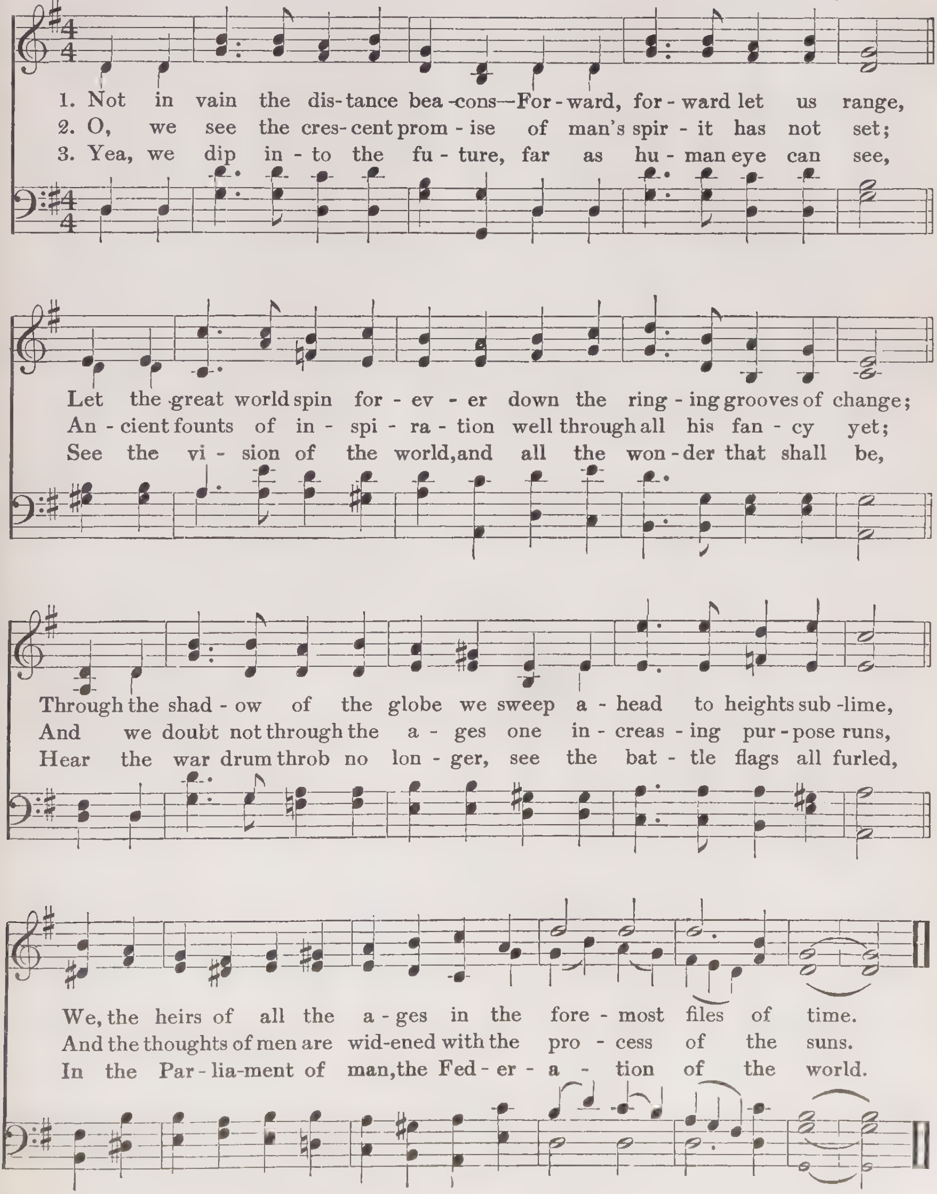
6 O Father, from the curse of war
We pray thee give release,
And speed, O speed the blessed day
Of justice, love, and peace.

Words copyright by John Haynes Holmes

297 Not in Vain the Distance Beacons

(MT. HOLYOKE. 15, 15, 15, 15)

Alfred Tennyson, 1842 M. L. Wostenholm, 1910

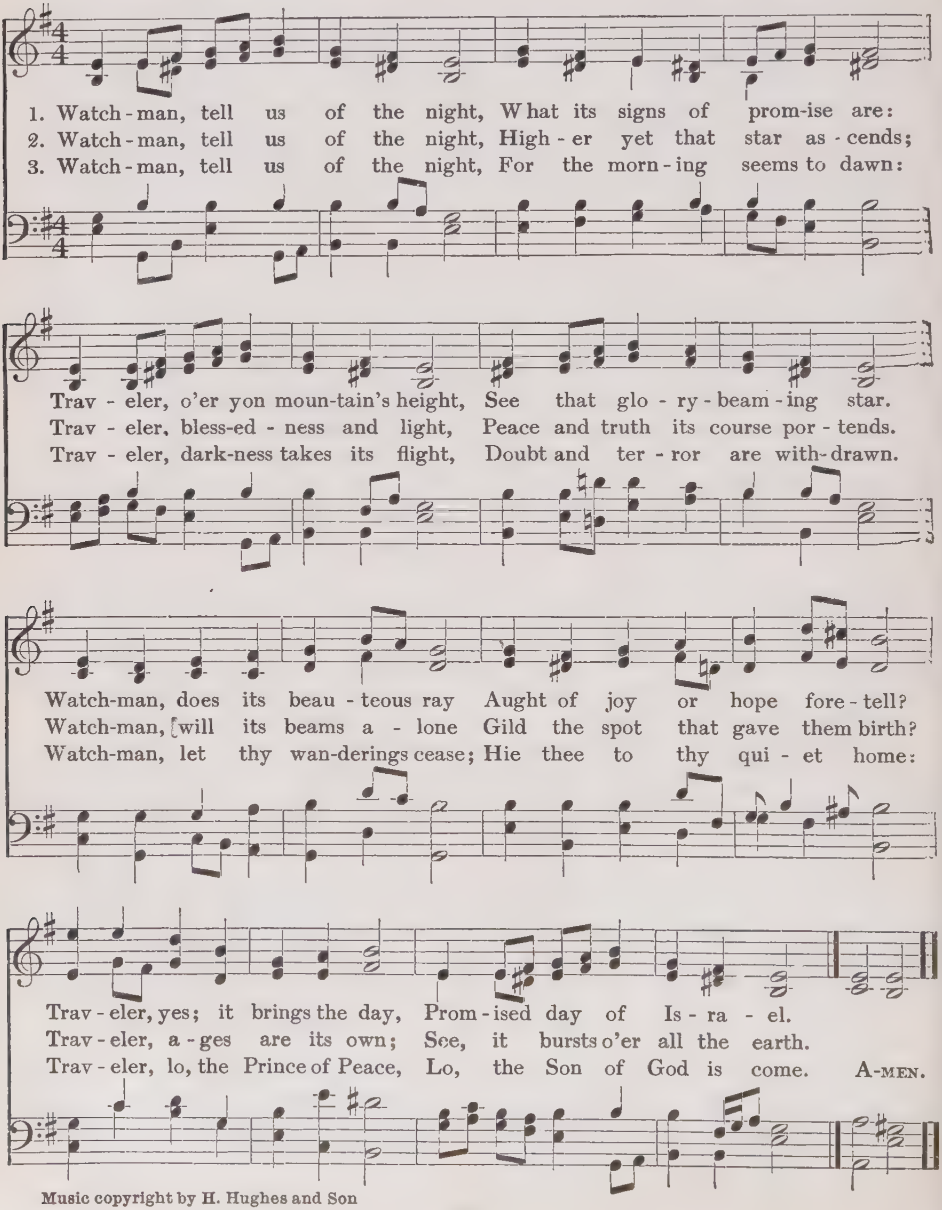

1. Not in vain the dis-tance bea-cons—For-ward, for-ward let us range,
2. O, we see the cres-cent prom-ise of man's spir-it has not set;
3. Yea, we dip in-to the fu-ture, far as hu-man eye can see,
Let the great world spin for-ev-er down the ring-ing grooves of change;
An-cient founts of in-spi-ra-tion well through all his fan-cy yet;
See the vi-sion of the world, and all the won-der that shall be,
Through the shad-ow of the globe we sweep a-head to heights sub-lime,
And we doubt not through the a-ges one in-creas-ing pur-pose runs,
Hear the war drum throb no lon-ger, see the bat-tle flags all furled,
We, the heirs of all the a-ges in the fore-most files of time.
And the thoughts of men are wid-ened with the pro-cess of the suns.
In the Par-lia-ment of man, the Fed-er-a-tion of the world.

298

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

(ABERYSTWYTH. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 JOSEPH PARRY, 1879

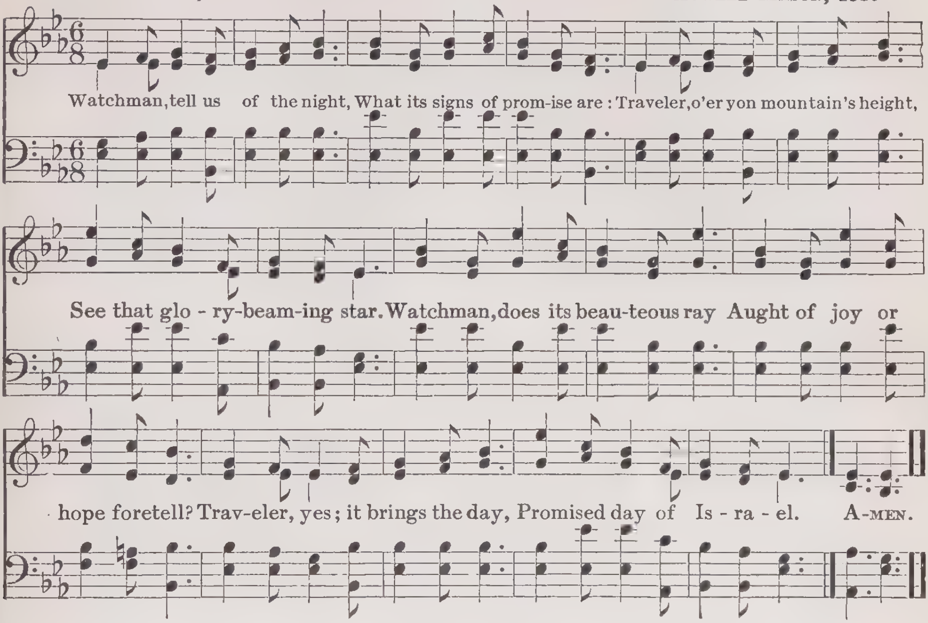

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends;
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:
Trav-eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star.
Trav-eler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
Trav-eler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.
Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wan-derings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home:
Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-eler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav-eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-MEN.

Music copyright by H. Hughes and Son

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

(WATCHMAN. 7,7,7,7,D.) *Second Tune*

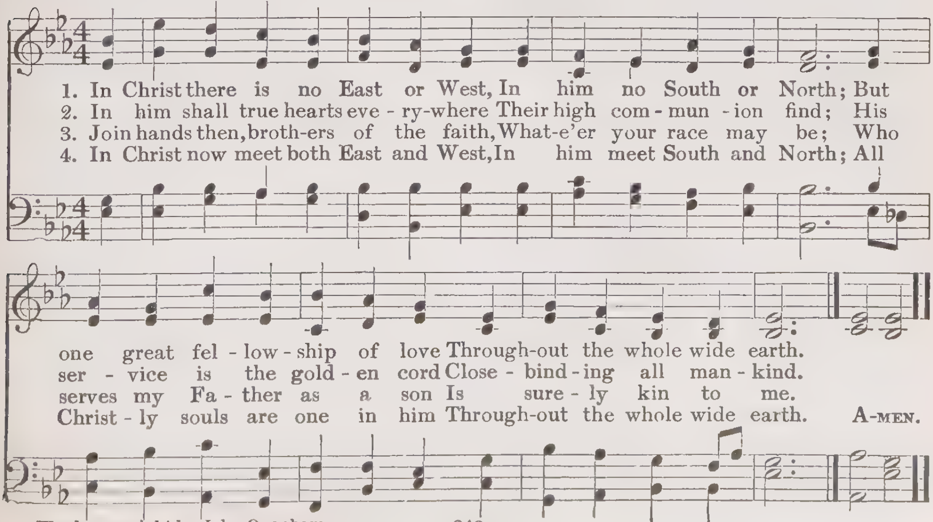
John Bowring, 1825 — Lowell Mason, 1830


Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are: Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glo - ry-beam-ing star. Watchman, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or
hope foretell? Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. A-MEN.

299 In Christ There Is No East Or West

(ST. PETER. C. M.)

John Oxenham, 1908 — Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In him no South or North; But one great fel - low - ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.
2. In him shall true hearts eve - ry-where Their high com - mun - ion find; His ser - vice is the gold - en cord Close - bind - ing all man - kind.
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be; Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North; All Christ - ly souls are one in him Through-out the whole wide earth. A-MEN.

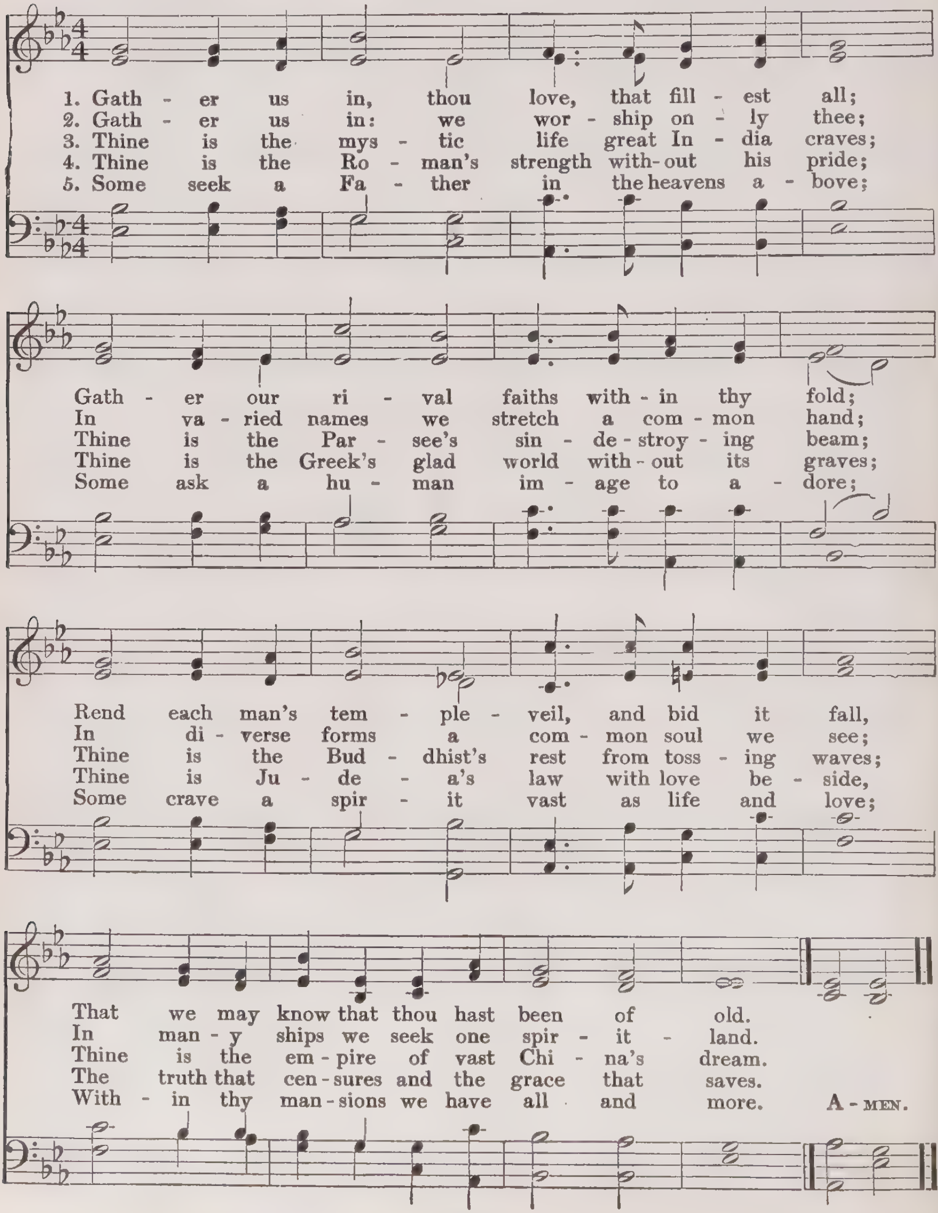
Words copyright by John Oxenham

300 Gather Us In, Thou Love, That Fillest All

(PENITENTIA. 10, 10, 10, 10)

George Matheson, 1890

Edward Dearle, 1874

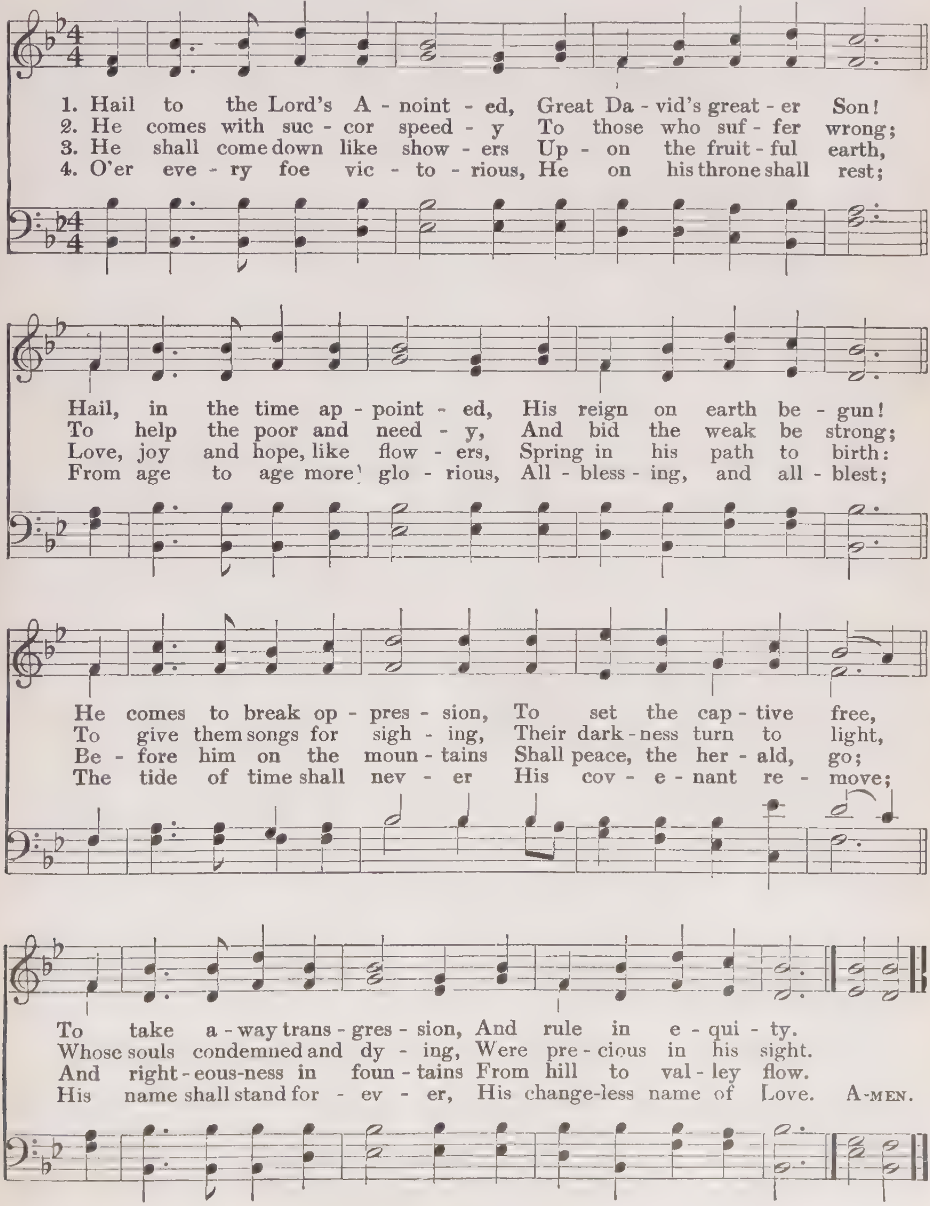

1. Gather us in, thou love, that fillest all;
2. Gather us in: we worship only thee;
3. Thine is the mystic life great India craves;
4. Thine is the Roman's strength without his pride;
5. Some seek a Father in the heavens above;
Gather our rival faiths within thy fold;
In varied names we stretch a common hand;
Thine is the Parsee's sin-destroying beam;
Thine is the Greek's glad world without its graves;
Some ask a human image to adore;
Rend each man's temple-veil, and bid it fall,
In diverse forms a common soul we see;
Thine is the Buddhist's rest from tossing waves;
Thine is Judea's law with love beside,
Some crave a spirit vast as life and love;
That we may know that thou hast been of old.
In many ships we seek one spirit-land.
Thine is the empire of vast China's dream.
The truth that censures and the grace that saves.
Within thy mansions we have all and more.
A-men.

301 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

James Montgomery, 1821

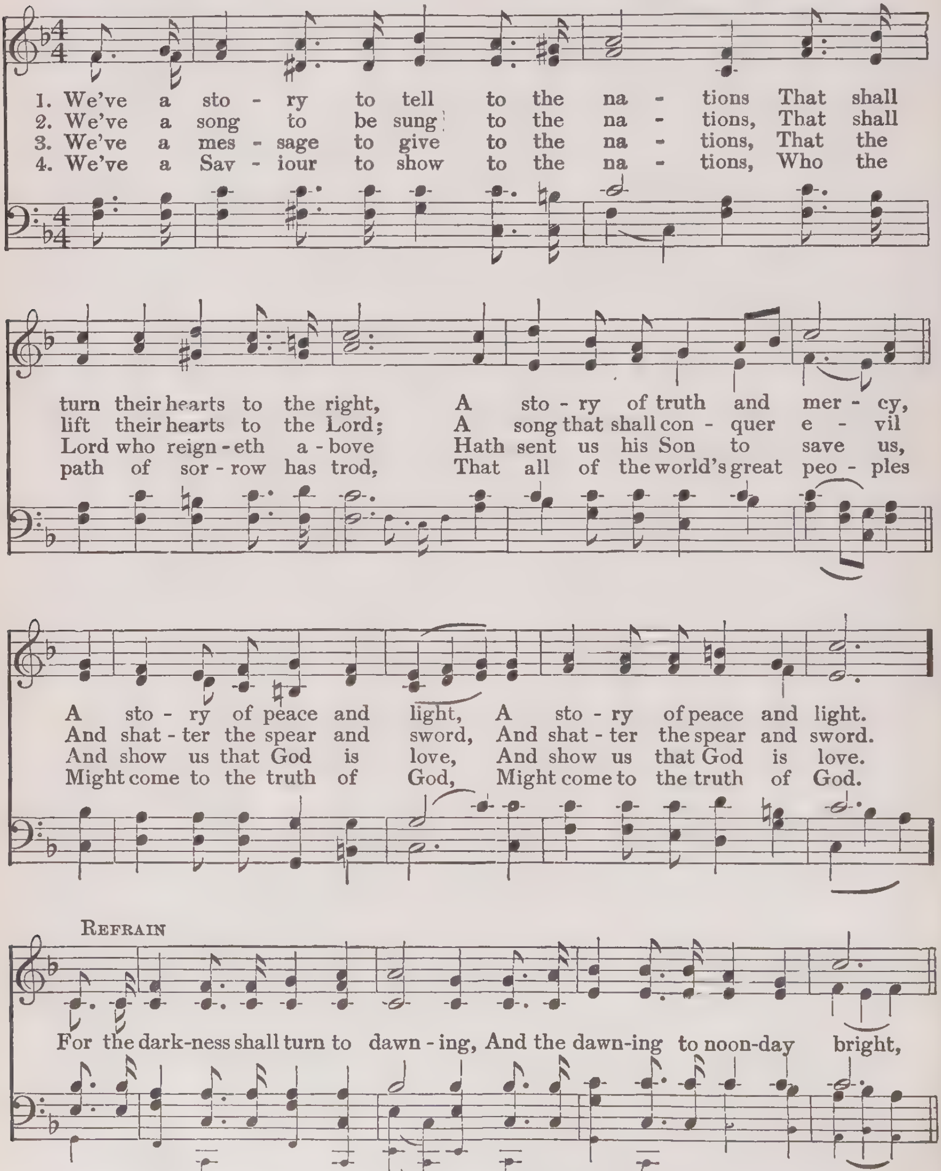
George J. Webb, 1837


1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, Great David's greater Son!
2. He comes with succor speedy To those who suffer wrong;
3. He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth,
4. O'er every foe victorious, He on his throne shall rest;
Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun!
To help the poor and needy, And bid the weak be strong;
Love, joy and hope, like flowers, Spring in his path to birth:
From age to age more glorious, All-blessing, and all-blest;
He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free,
To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light,
Before him on the mountains Shall peace, the herald, go;
The tide of time shall never His covenant remove;
To take away transgression, And rule in equity.
Whose souls condemned and dying, Were precious in his sight.
And righteousness in fountains From hill to valley flow.
His name shall stand forever, His changeless name of Love. Amen.

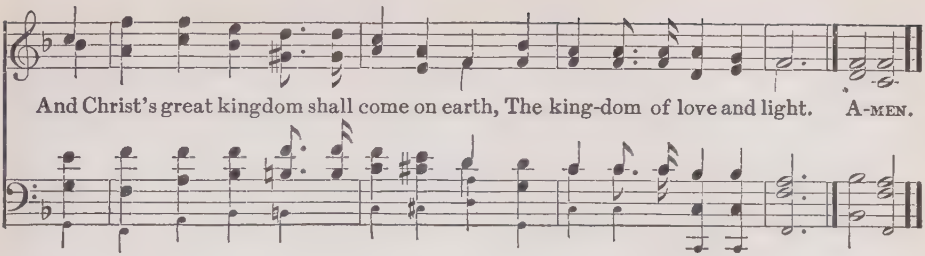
302 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

(MESSAGE. 10, 8, 8, 7, 7. With Refrain)

Colin Sterne, 1896 — Adapted from H. Ernest Nichol, 1896


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us his Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.
Refrain
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

Words and music copyright by Representatives of the late H. Ernest Nichol

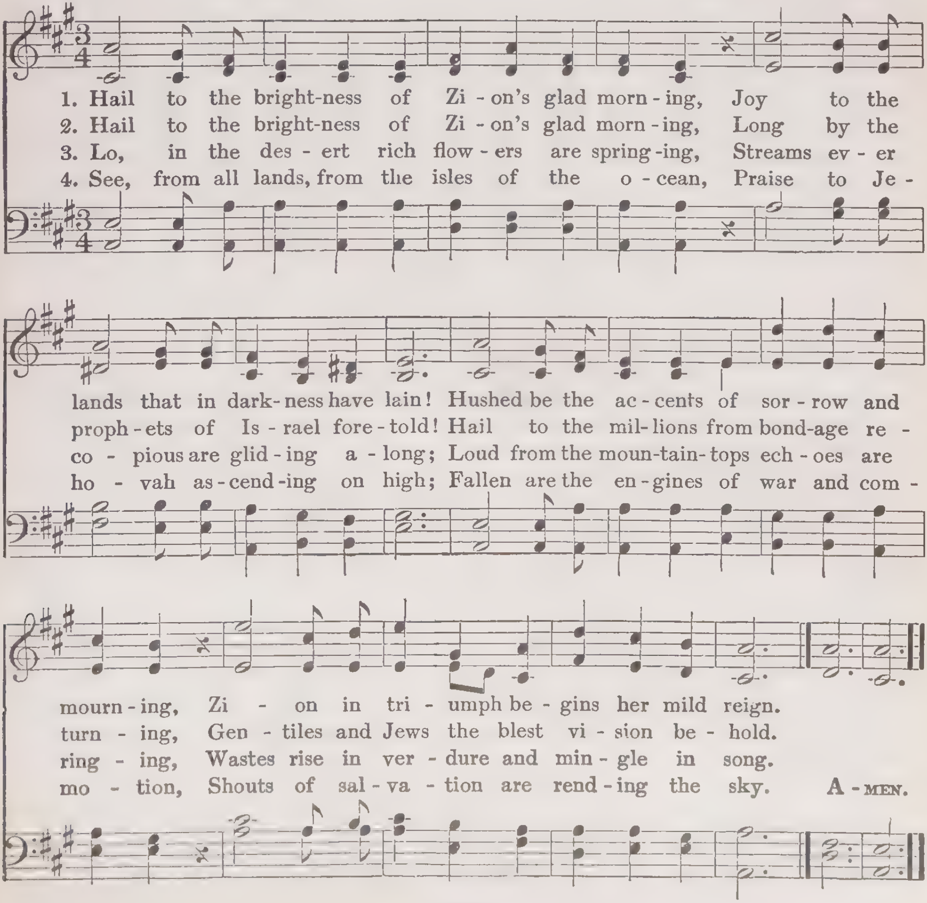

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.
A-MEN.

303

Hail to the Brightness

(WESLEY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 LOWELL MASON, 1830

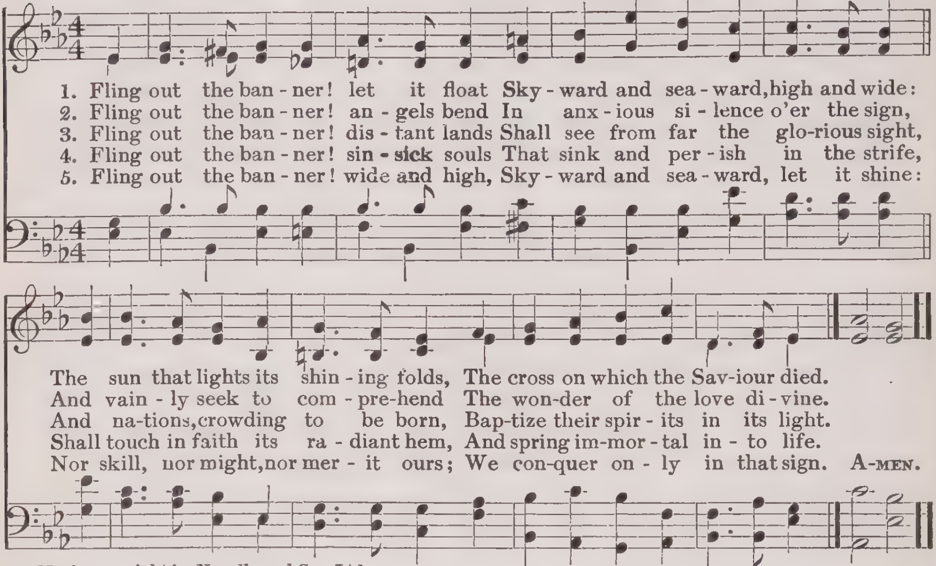

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Streams ev-er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je-
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and
proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told! Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re-
co-pious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are
ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fallen are the en-gines of war and com-
mourn-ing, Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
turn-ing, Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vi-sion be-hold.
ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky.
A-MEN.

304

Fling Out the Banner

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

George W. Doane, 1848 | J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide:
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban - ner! dis - tant lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
5. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sky - ward and sea - ward, let it shine:
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won-der of the love di - vine.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im-mor - tal in - to life.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign. A-MEN.

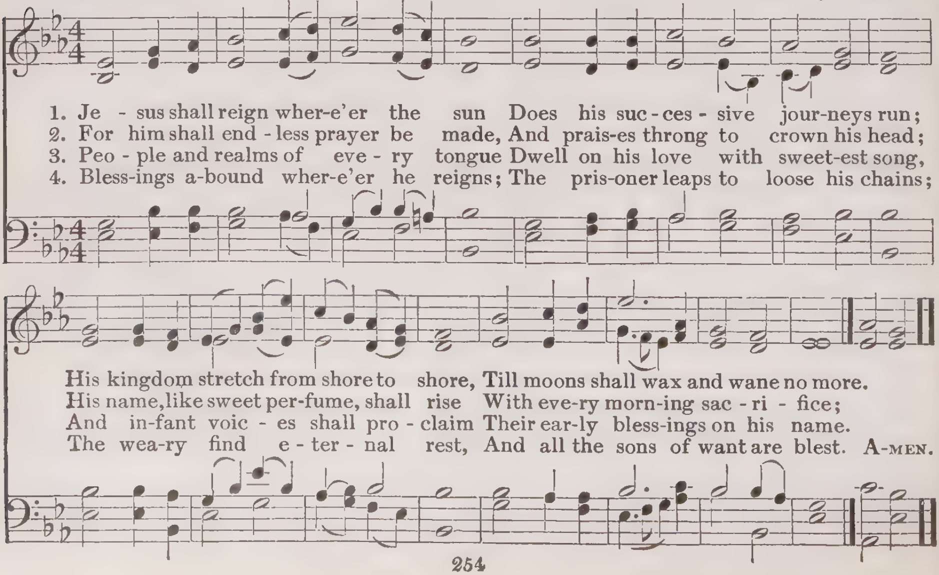
Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

305

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

(DUKE STREET. L.M.)

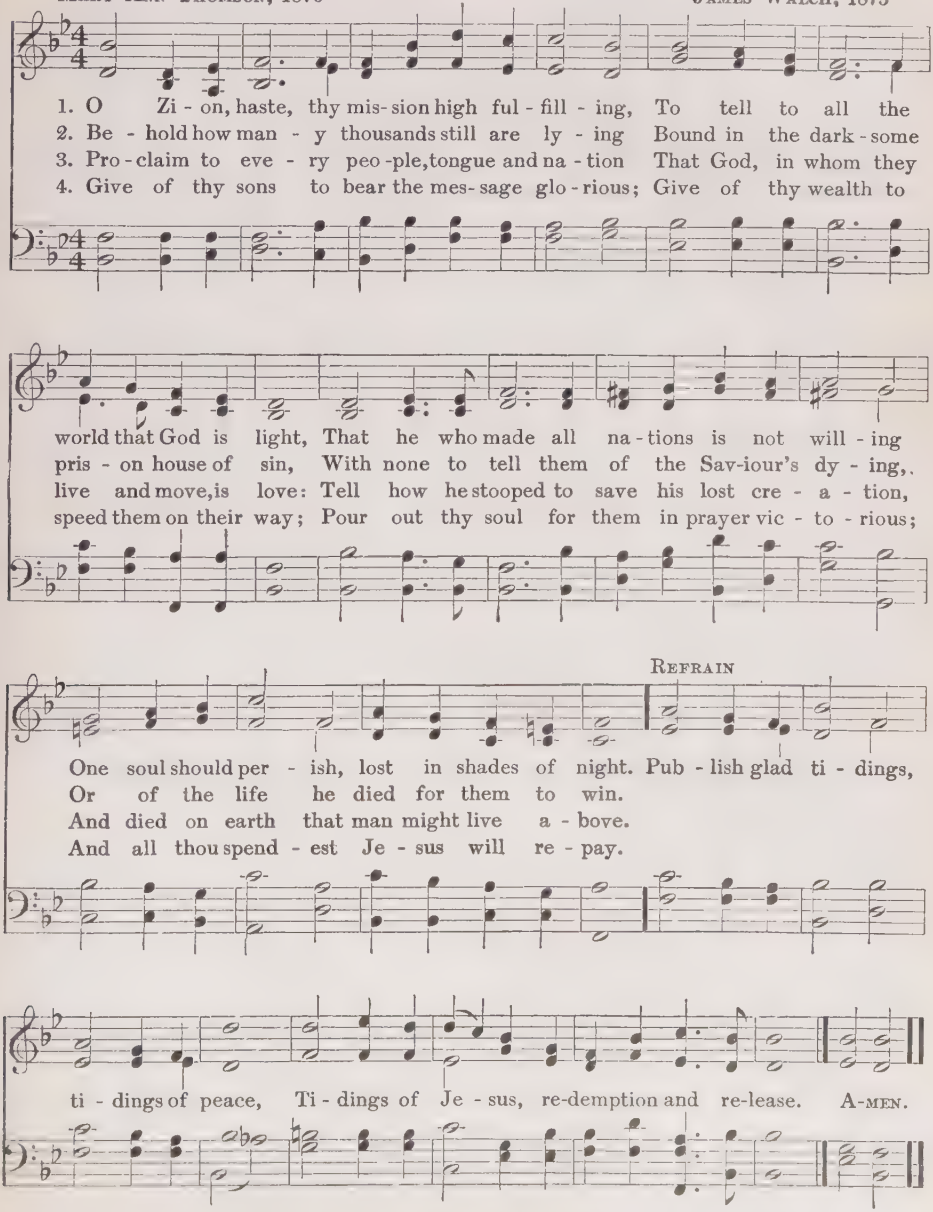
Isaac Watts, 1719 | John Hatton, –1793


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais-es throng to crown his head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of eve - ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet-est song,
4. Bless-ings a-bound wher-e'er he reigns; The pris-oner leaps to loose his chains;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With eve-ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice;
And in-fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on his name.
The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest. A-MEN.

306 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

(TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

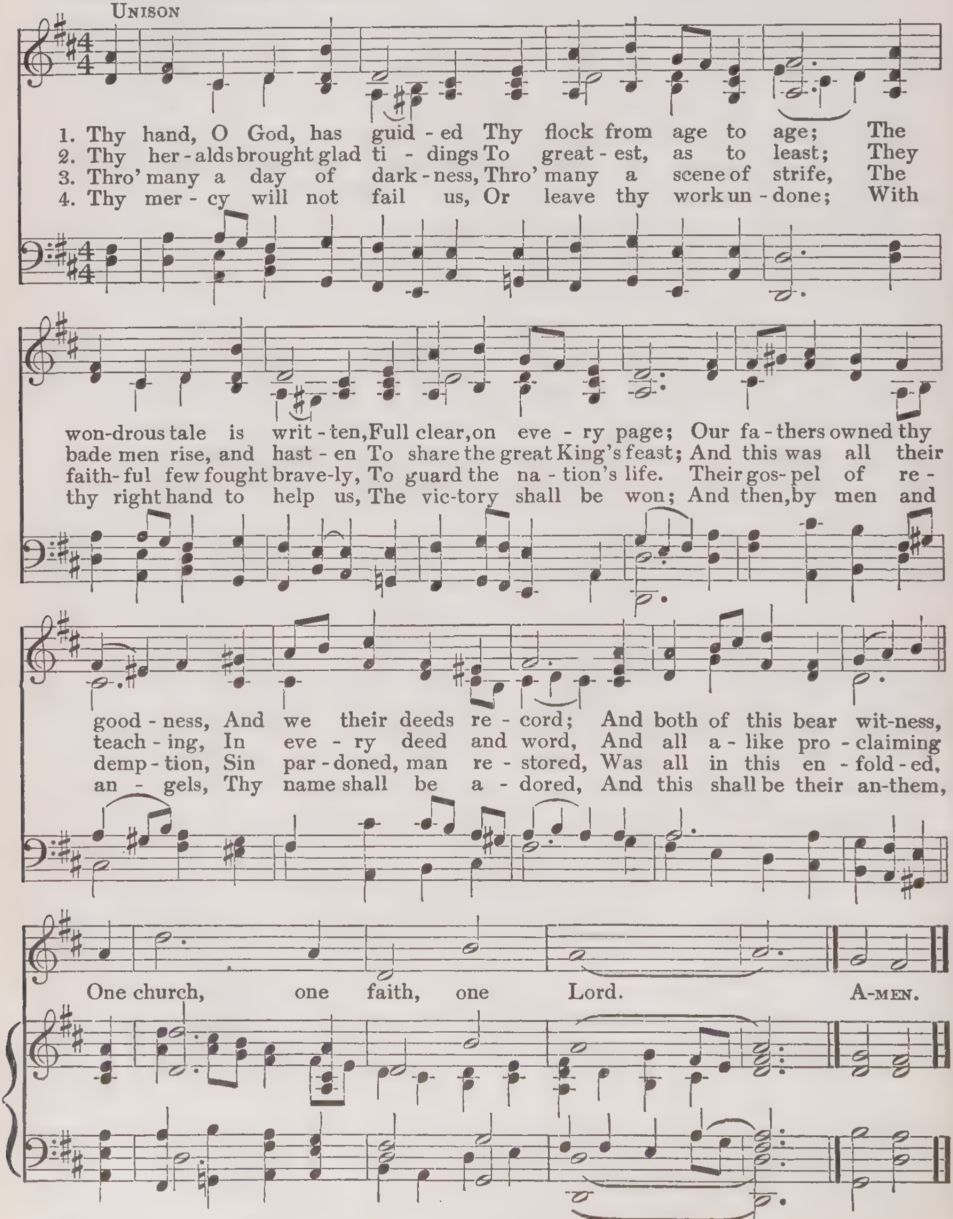
MARY ANN THOMSON, 1870 JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to eve - ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is light, That he who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is love: Tell how he stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life he died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
REFRAIN
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demption and re - lease. A - MEN.

307 Thy Hand, O God, Has Guided

(THORNBURY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Edward H. Plumptre, 1821–1891 Basil Harwood, 1859–


Unison
1. Thy hand, O God, has guid-ed Thy flock from age to age; The
2. Thy her-alds brought glad ti-dings To great-est, as to least; They
3. Thro' many a day of dark-ness, Thro' many a scene of strife, The
4. Thy mer-cy will not fail us, Or leave thy work un-done; With
won-drous tale is writ-ten, Full clear, on eve-ry page; Our fa-thers owned thy
bade men rise, and hast-en To share the great King's feast; And this was all their
faith-ful few fought brave-ly, To guard the na-tion's life. Their gos-pel of re-
thy right hand to help us, The vic-tory shall be won; And then, by men and
good-ness, And we their deeds re-cord; And both of this bear wit-ness,
teach-ing, In eve-ry deed and word, And all a-like pro-claiming
demp-tion, Sin par-doned, man re-stored, Was all in this en-fold-ed,
an-gels, Thy name shall be a-dored, And this shall be their an-them,
One church, one faith, one Lord.
A-men.

Music copyright by Basil Harwood

308

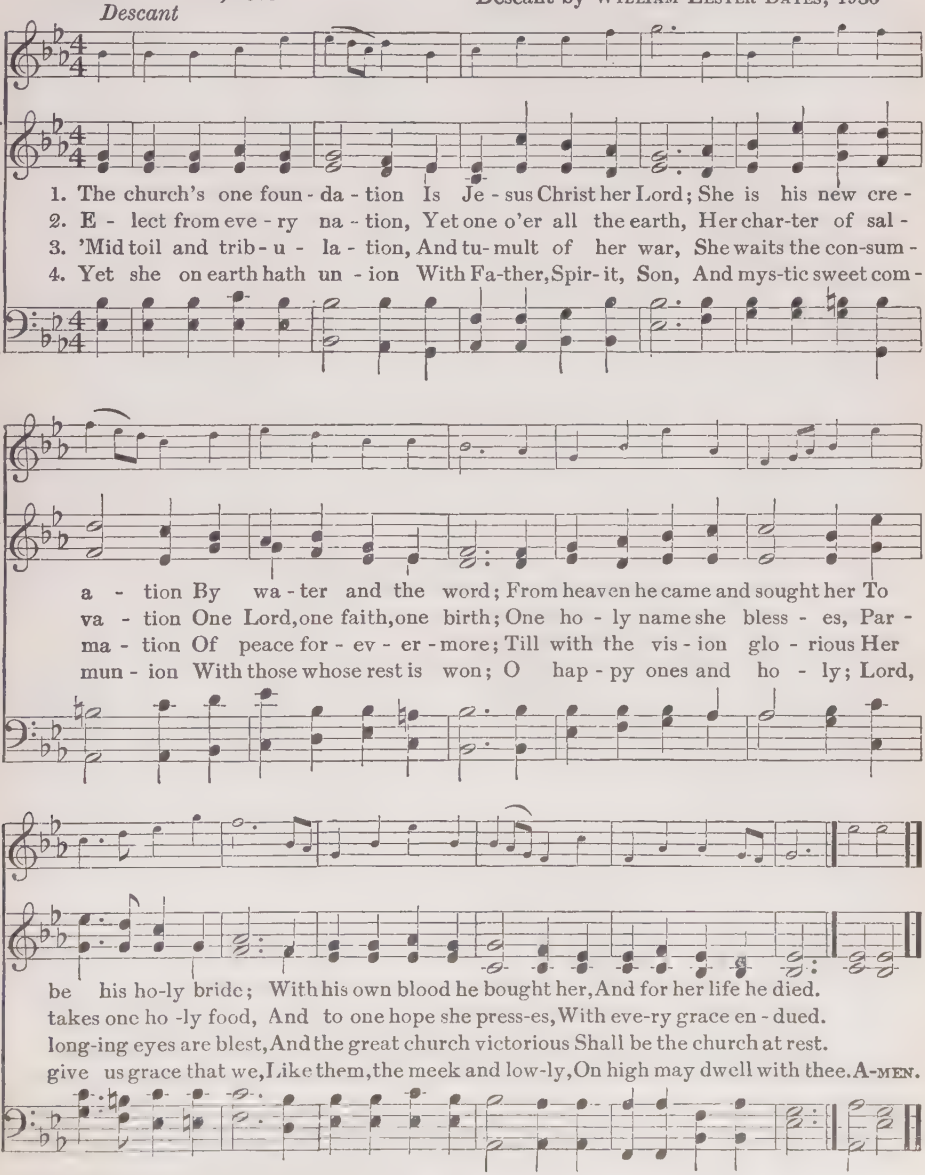
The Church's One Foundation

(AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Descant by William Lester Bates, 1930


Descant
1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She is his new cre -
2. E - lect from eve - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char-ter of sal -
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She waits the con - sum -
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With Fa-ther, Spir - it, Son, And mys-tic sweet com -
a - tion By wa - ter and the word; From heaven he came and sought her To
va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par -
ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her
mun - ion With those whose rest is won; O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord,
be his ho-ly bride; With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
takes one ho -ly food, And to one hope she press-es, With eve-ry grace en - dued.
long-ing eyes are blest, And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.
give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and low-ly, On high may dwell with thee. A-men.

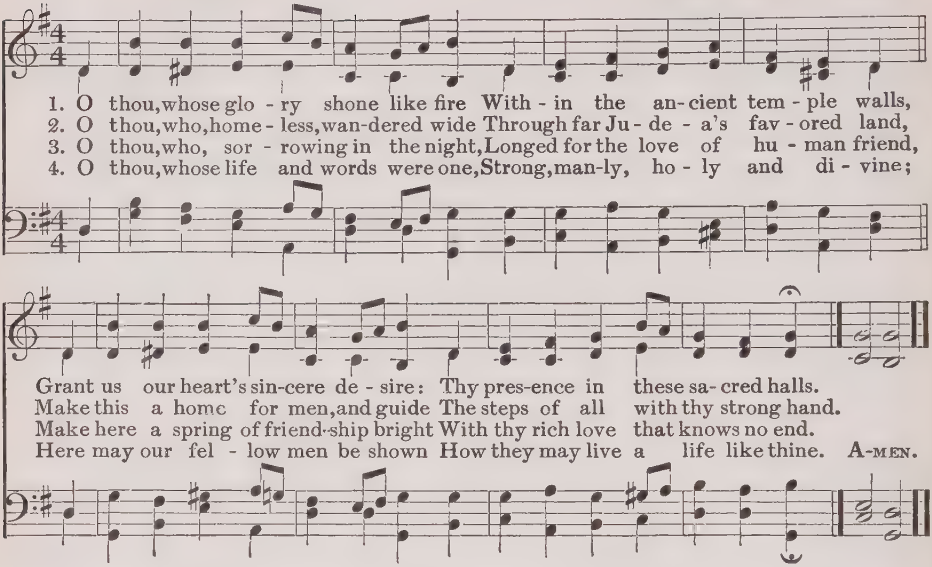
Descant copyright by The Century Co.

309 O Thou, Whose Glory Shone Like Fire

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

GEORGE A. WARBURTON

ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

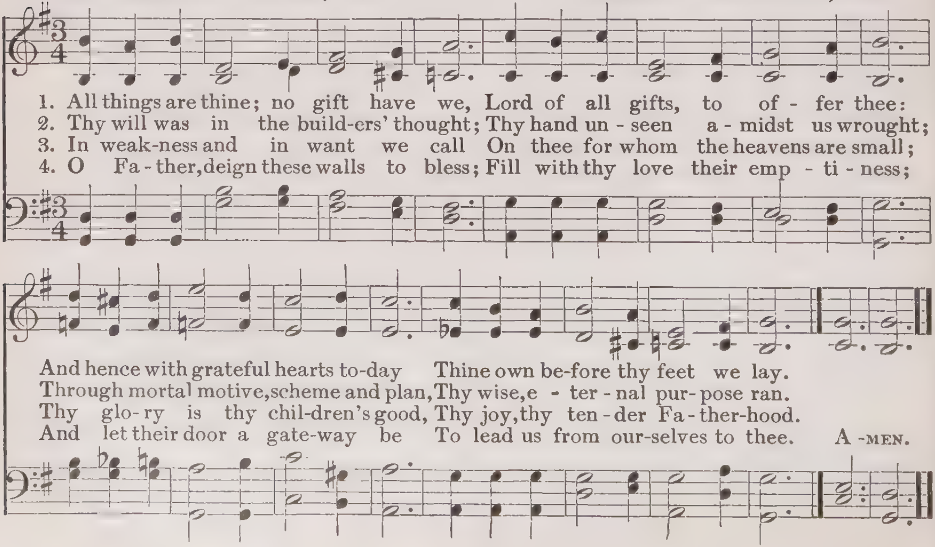

1. O thou, whose glo - ry shone like fire With - in the an - cient tem - ple walls,
2. O thou, who, home - less, wan - dered wide Through far Ju - de - a's fav - ored land,
3. O thou, who, sor - rowing in the night, Longed for the love of hu - man friend,
4. O thou, whose life and words were one, Strong, man-ly, ho - ly and di - vine;
Grant us our heart's sin-cere de - sire: Thy pres-ence in these sa - cred halls.
Make this a home for men, and guide The steps of all with thy strong hand.
Make here a spring of friend-ship bright With thy rich love that knows no end.
Here may our fel - low men be shown How they may live a life like thine. A-MEN.

310 All Things Are Thine; No Gift Have We

(ECCLESFIELD. L. M.)

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1872

ALFRED S. SCOTT-GATTY, 1899

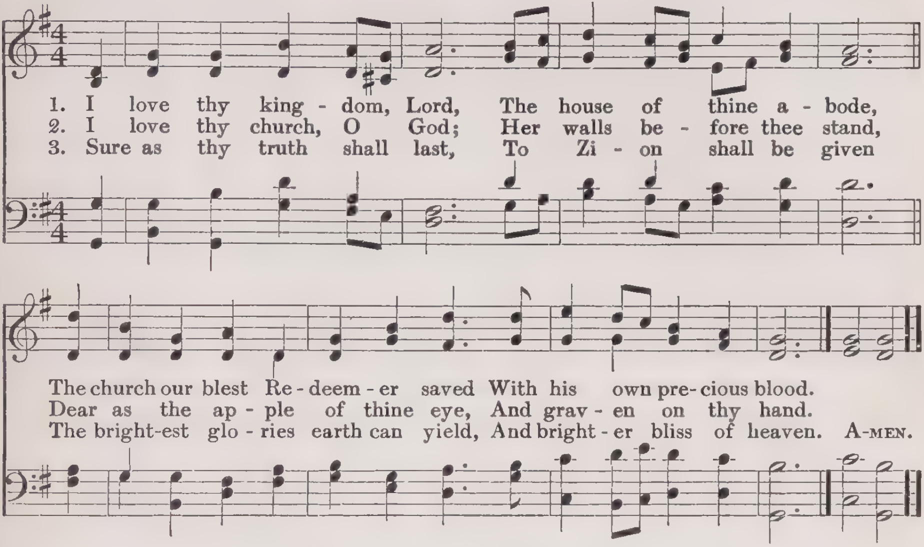

1. All things are thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer thee:
2. Thy will was in the build-ers' thought; Thy hand un - seen a - midst us wrought;
3. In weak-ness and in want we call On thee for whom the heavens are small;
4. O Fa - ther, deign these walls to bless; Fill with thy love their emp - ti - ness;
And hence with grateful hearts to-day Thine own be-fore thy feet we lay.
Through mortal motive, scheme and plan, Thy wise, e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
Thy glo - ry is thy chil-dren's good, Thy joy, thy ten - der Fa - ther-hood.
And let their door a gate-way be To lead us from our-selves to thee. A-MEN.

Music copyright by C. T. Gatty

311 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

(ST. THOMAS. S. M.)

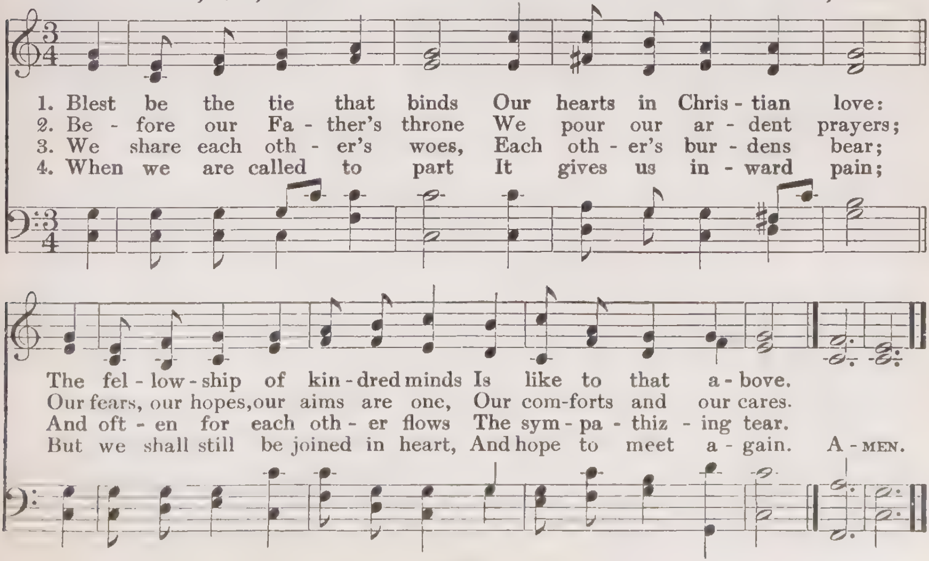
Timothy Dwight, 1800 Aaron Williams, 1763


1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given
The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heaven. A-men.

312 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

(BOYLSTON. S. M.)

John Fawcett, 1782, altered Lowell Mason, 1832

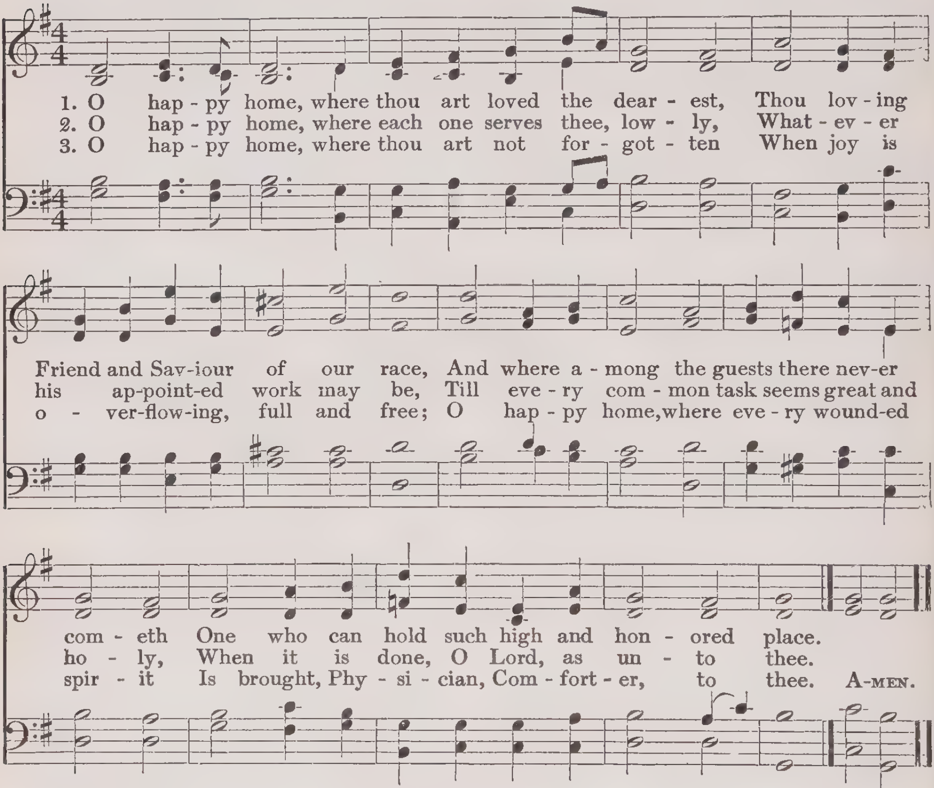

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share each oth - er's woes, Each oth - er's bur - dens bear;
4. When we are called to part It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

313 O Happy Home, Where Thou Art Loved

(VESALIUS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833
Translated by Sarah L. Findlater, 1858

E. Cooper Perry, 1895


1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
3. O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
Friend and Sav-iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev-er
his ap-point-ed work may be, Till eve - ry com - mon task seems great and
o - ver-flow-ing, full and free; O hap - py home, where eve - ry wound-ed
com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place.
ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee.
spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to thee. A-men.

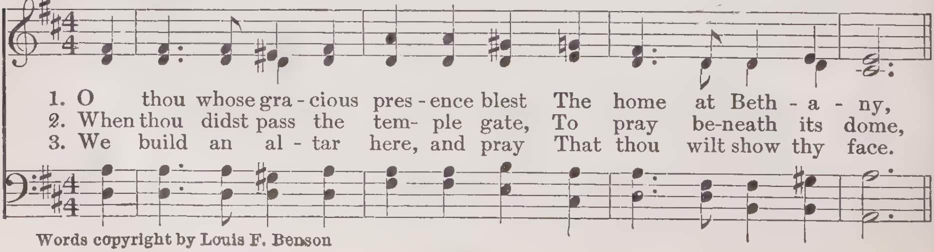
Music copyright by E. Cooper Perry

314 O Thou Whose Gracious Presence Blest

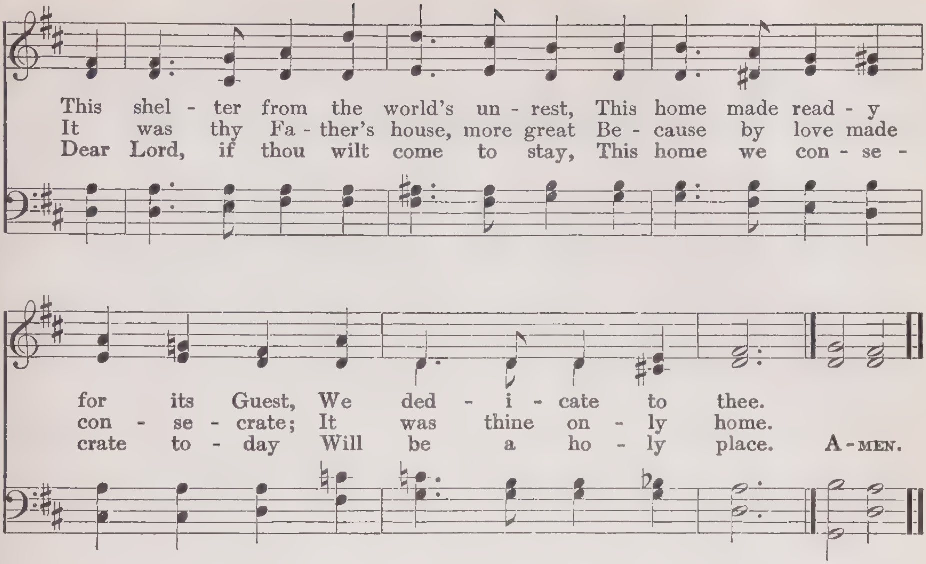
(WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6)

Louis F. Benson, 1925

Frederick C. Maker, 1887


1. O thou whose gra - cious pres - ence blest The home at Beth - a - ny,
2. When thou didst pass the tem- ple gate, To pray be-neath its dome,
3. We build an al - tar here, and pray That thou wilt show thy face.

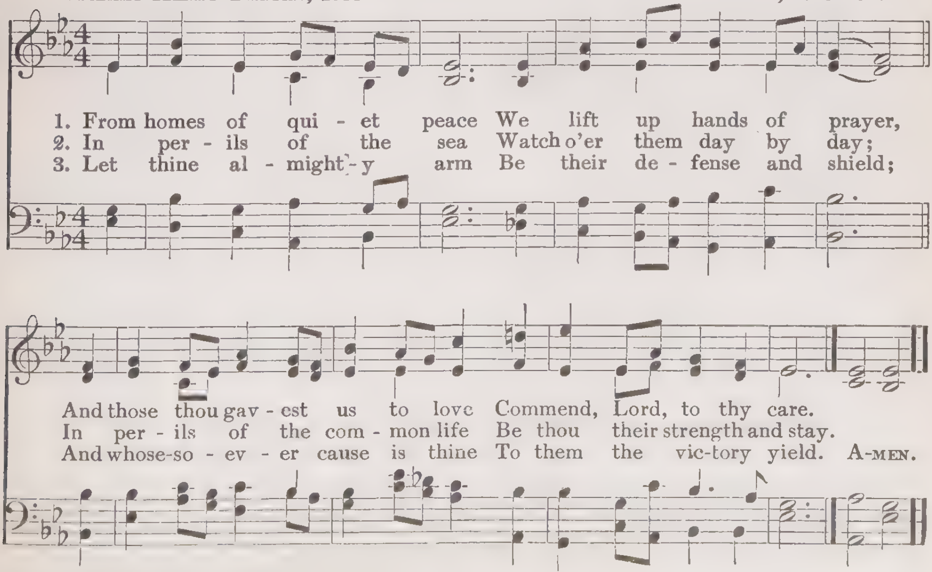
Words copyright by Louis F. Benson


This shel - ter from the world's un - rest, This home made read - y
It was thy Fa - ther's house, more great Be - cause by love made
Dear Lord, if thou wilt come to stay, This home we con - se -
for its Guest, We ded - i - cate to thee.
con - se - crate; It was thine on - ly home.
crate to - day Will be a ho - ly place. A-MEN.

315 From Homes of Quiet Peace

(CARLISLE. S. M.)

William Henry Draper, 1855– Charles Lockhart, 1745–1815

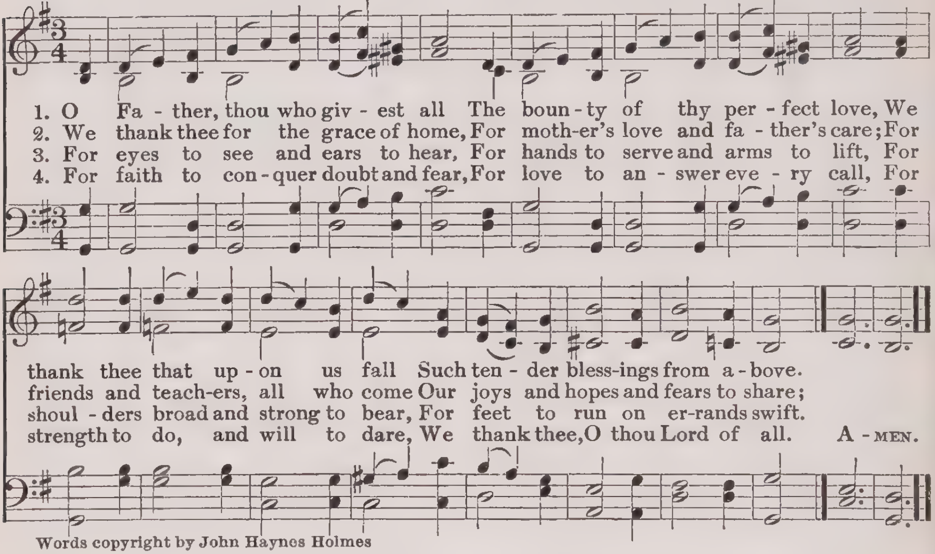

1. From homes of qui - et peace We lift up hands of prayer,
2. In per - ils of the sea Watch o'er them day by day;
3. Let thine al - might-y arm Be their de - fense and shield;
And those thou gav - est us to love Commend, Lord, to thy care.
In per - ils of the com - mon life Be thou their strength and stay.
And whose-so - ev - er cause is thine To them the vic-tory yield. A-MEN.

Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

316 O Father, Thou Who Givest All

(BELOIT. L. M.)

John Haynes Holmes, 1908 Carl G. Reissiger, 1798–1859

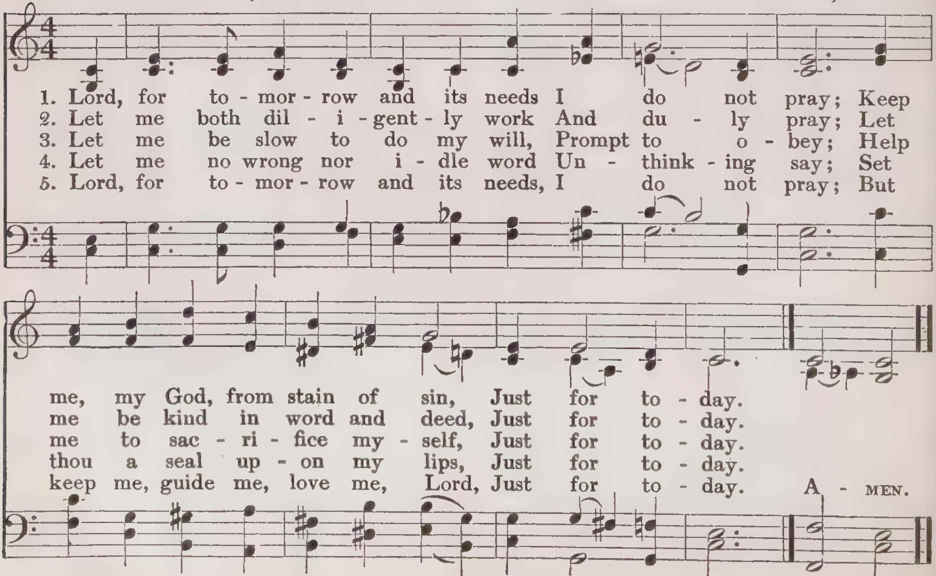

1. O Fa - ther, thou who giv - est all The boun - ty of thy per - fect love, We
2. We thank thee for the grace of home, For moth-er's love and fa - ther's care; For
3. For eyes to see and ears to hear, For hands to serve and arms to lift, For
4. For faith to con - quer doubt and fear, For love to an - swer eve - ry call, For
thank thee that up - on us fall Such ten - der bless-ings from a - bove.
friends and teach-ers, all who come Our joys and hopes and fears to share;
shoul - ders broad and strong to bear, For feet to run on er-rands swift.
strength to do, and will to dare, We thank thee, O thou Lord of all. A - MEN.

Words copyright by John Haynes Holmes

317 Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs

(BELLEVILLE. 8,4,8,4)

Sybil F. Partridge, 1876 James Edmund Jones, 1906

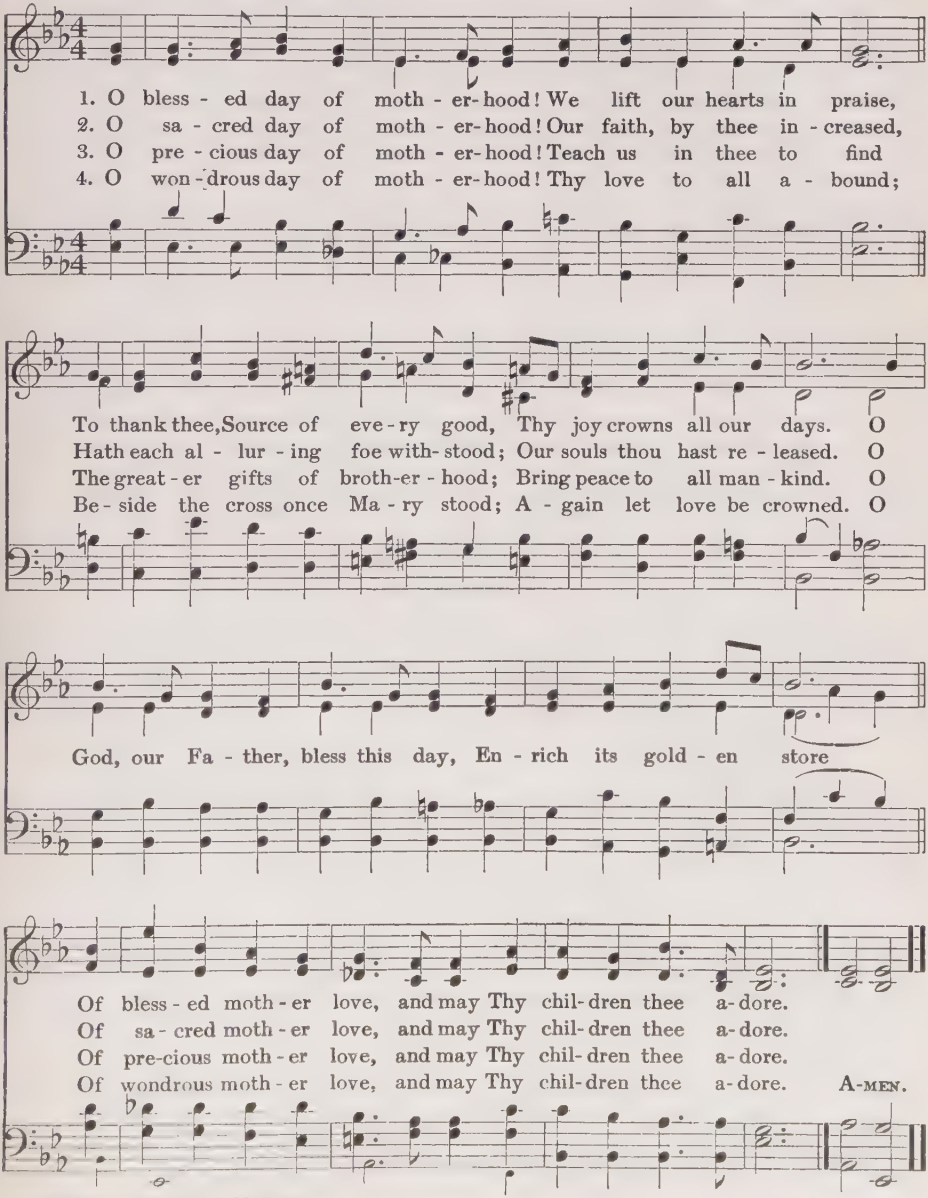

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep
2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work And du - ly pray; Let
3. Let me be slow to do my will, Prompt to o - bey; Help
4. Let me no wrong nor i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set
5. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs, I do not pray; But
me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to - day.
me be kind in word and deed, Just for to - day.
me to sac - ri - fice my - self, Just for to - day.
thou a seal up - on my lips, Just for to - day.
keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to - day. A - MEN.

Music copyright by James E. Jones

318 O Blessed Day of Motherhood!

(MATER. C. M. D.)

ERNEST F. McGREGOR, 1925 ARTHUR DEPEW, 1925


1. O bless-ed day of moth-er-hood! We lift our hearts in praise,
2. O sa-cred day of moth-er-hood! Our faith, by thee in-creased,
3. O pre-cious day of moth-er-hood! Teach us in thee to find
4. O won-drous day of moth-er-hood! Thy love to all a-bound;
To thank thee, Source of eve-ry good, Thy joy crowns all our days. O
Hath each al-lur-ing foe with-stood; Our souls thou hast re-leased. O
The great-er gifts of broth-er-hood; Bring peace to all man-kind. O
Be-side the cross once Ma-ry stood; A-gain let love be crowned. O
God, our Fa-ther, bless this day, En-rich its gold-en store
Of bless-ed moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren thee a-dore.
Of sa-cred moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren thee a-dore.
Of pre-cious moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren thee a-dore.
Of wondrous moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren thee a-dore.
A-MEN.

Copyright by Ernest F. McGregor

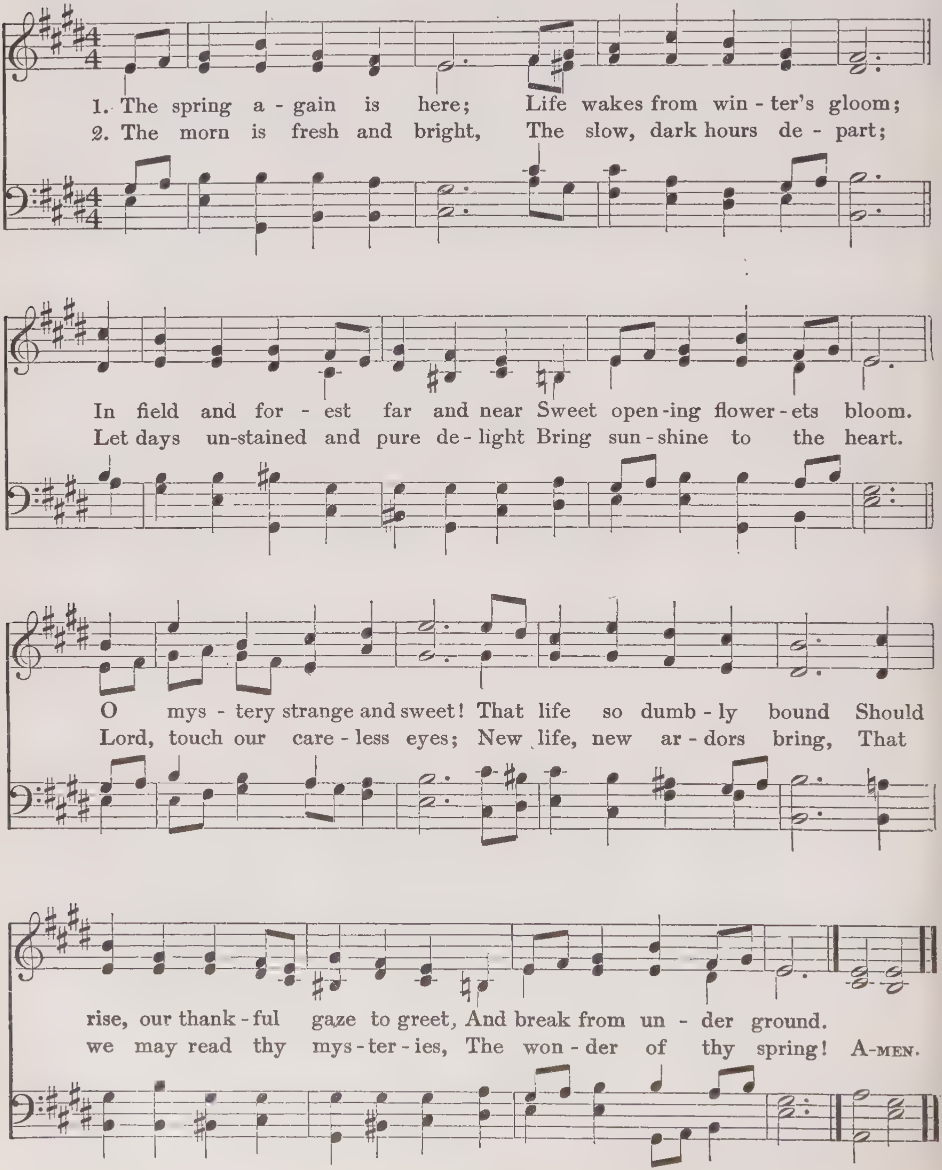
319

The Spring Again Is Here

(TERRA BEATA. S.M.D.)

Traditional English Melody

Arthur C. Benson, 1862–1925 Harmonized by Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


1. The spring a - gain is here; Life wakes from win - ter's gloom;
2. The morn is fresh and bright, The slow, dark hours de - part;
In field and for - est far and near Sweet open-ing flower-ets bloom.
Let days un-stained and pure de-light Bring sun-shine to the heart.
O mys - tery strange and sweet! That life so dumb - ly bound Should
Lord, touch our care - less eyes; New life, new ar - dors bring, That
rise, our thank - ful gaze to greet, And break from un - der ground.
we may read thy mys - ter - ies, The won - der of thy spring! A-men.

Music copyright by Edward Shippen Barnes

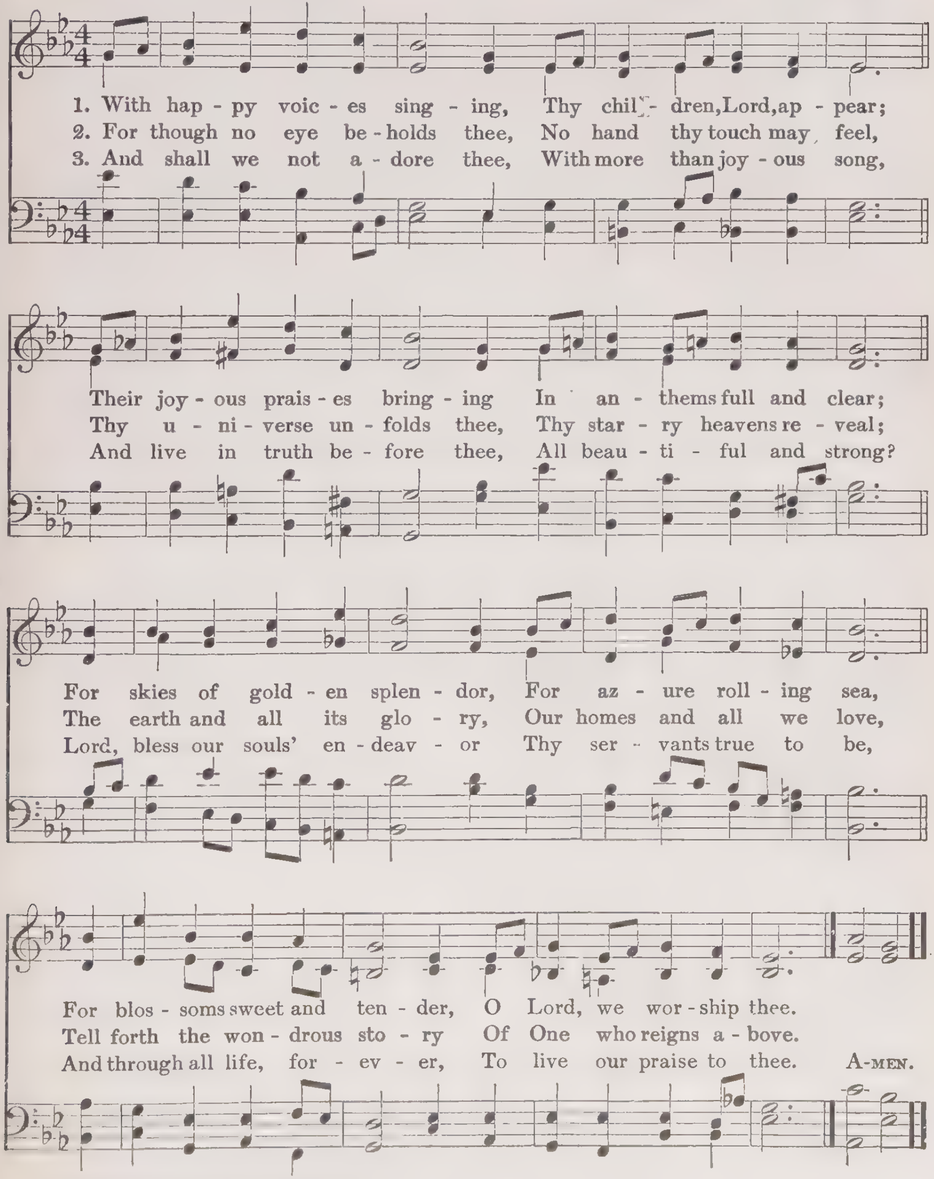
320

With Happy Voices Singing

(BERTHOLD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

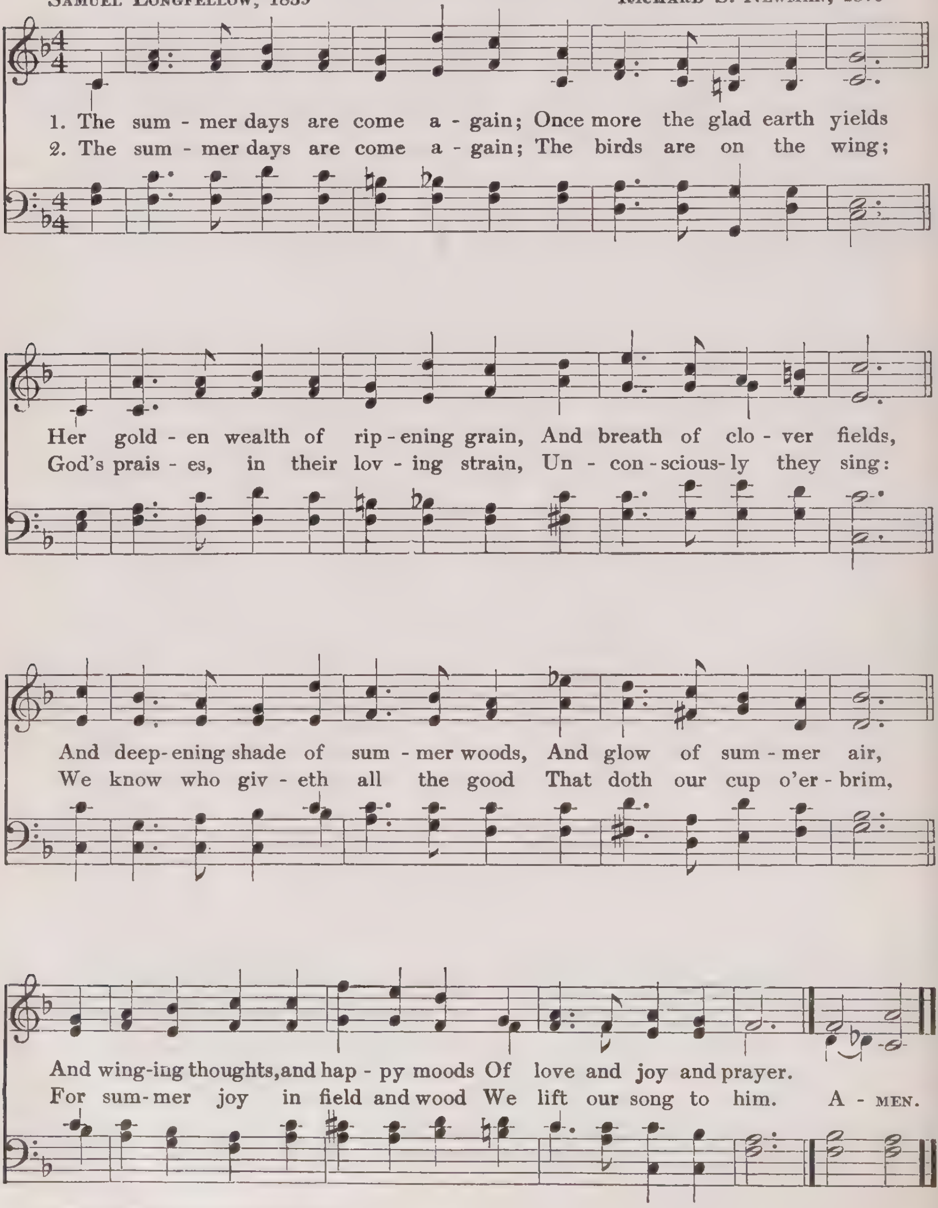

1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear;
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal;
And live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee.
A-MEN.

Words copyright by William G. Tarrant
Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

321 The Summer Days Are Come Again

(LAND OF REST. C. M. D.)

Samuel Longfellow, 1859 | Richard S. Newman, 1879


1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
Her gold - en wealth of rip - ening grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:
And deep - ening shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,
And wing - ing thoughts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to him.
A - men.

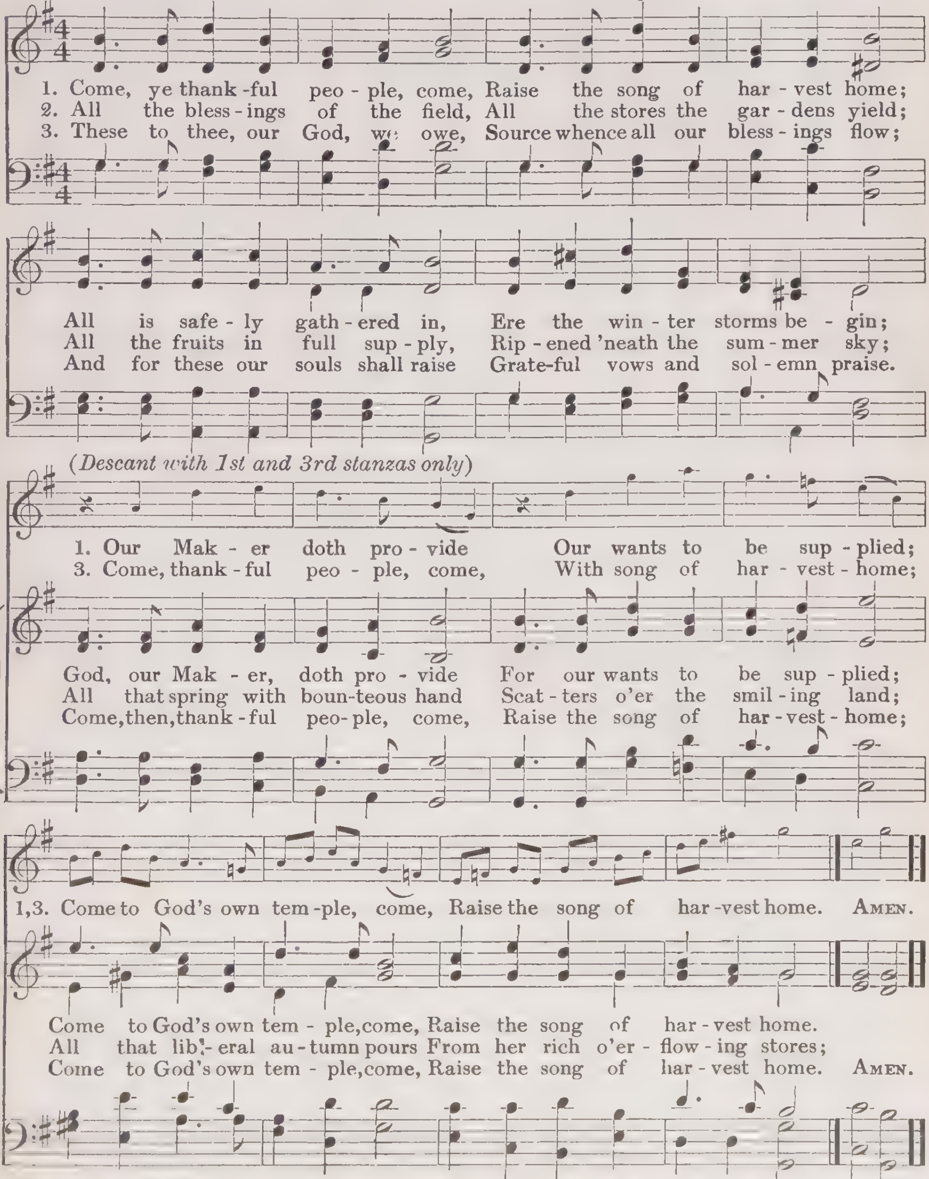
Words copyright by Houghton Mifflin Co.

322 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1844
HUGH HARTSHORNE, 1915

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858
Descant by CHARLES REPPER, 1930


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
All the fruits in full sup-ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
(Descant with 1st and 3rd stanzas only)
1. Our Mak-er doth pro-vide Our wants to be sup-plied;
3. Come, thank-ful peo-ple, come, With song of har-vest-home;
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
1,3. Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home. AMEN.
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
All that lib'-eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home. AMEN.

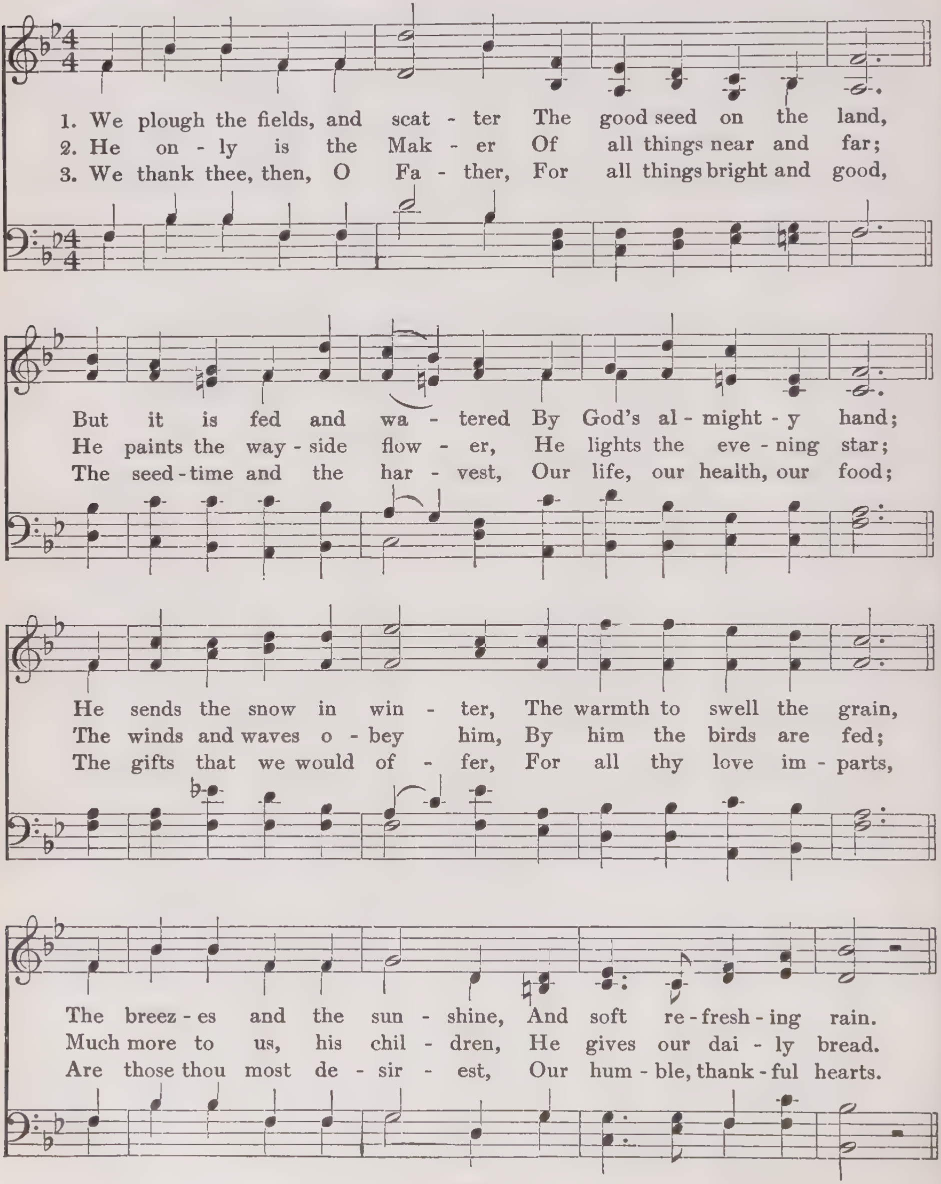
Descant from 'Twice 55 Community Songs' (Brown Book). Copyright by C. C. Birchard & Company. Used by permission

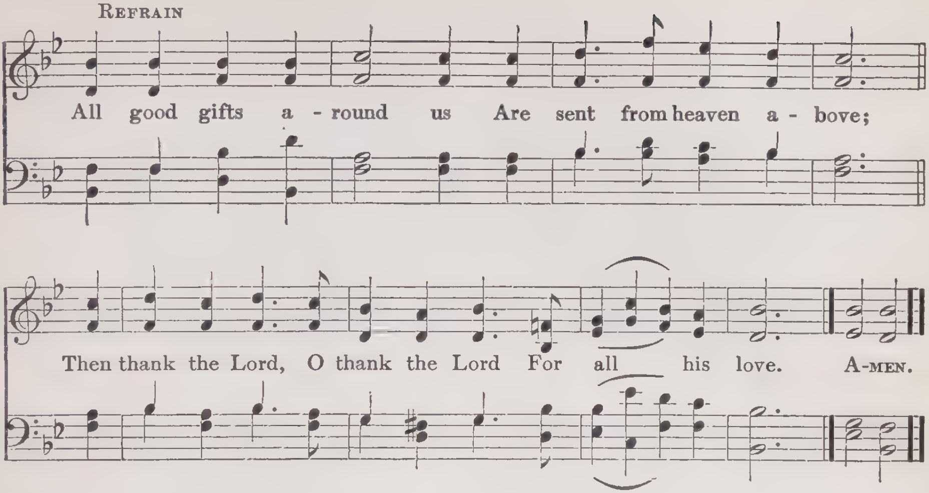
323 We Plough the Fields and Scatter

(DRESDEN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Translated by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, 1800

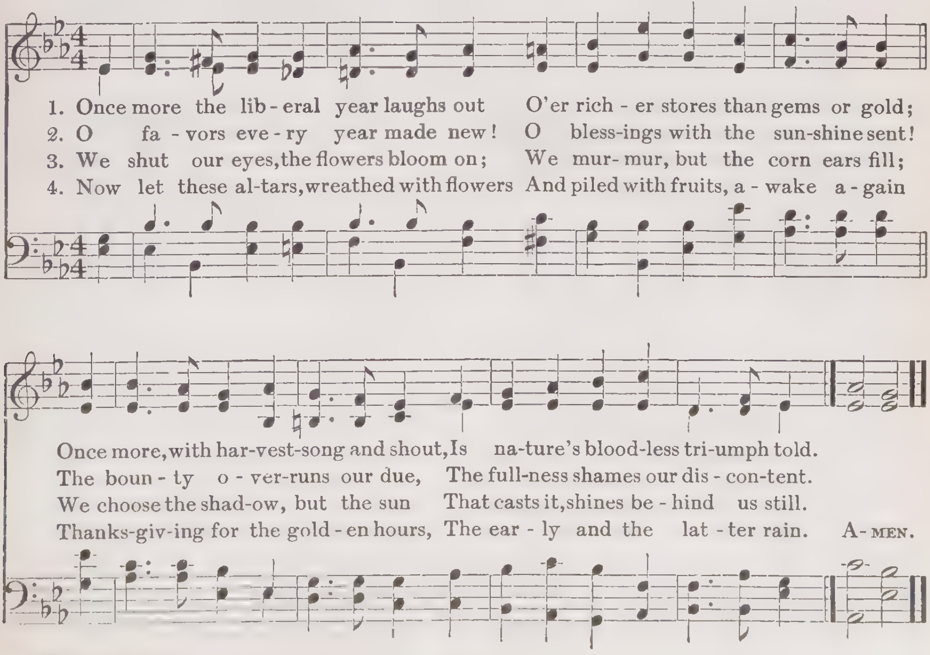

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
The gifts that we would of - fer, For all thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
Are those thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.


Refrain
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love. A-men.

324 Once More the Liberal Year Laughs Out

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1859 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Once more the lib - eral year laughs out O'er rich - er stores than gems or gold;
2. O fa - vors eve - ry year made new! O bless-ings with the sun-shine sent!
3. We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on; We mur- mur, but the corn ears fill;
4. Now let these al-tars, wreathed with flowers And piled with fruits, a - wake a - gain
Once more, with har-vest-song and shout, Is na-ture's blood-less tri-umph told.
The boun - ty o - ver-runs our due, The full-ness shames our dis - con-tent.
We choose the shad-ow, but the sun That casts it, shines be - hind us still.
Thanks-giv-ing for the gold - en hours, The ear - ly and the lat - ter rain. A- men.

Music copyright by Novello and Co., Ltd.

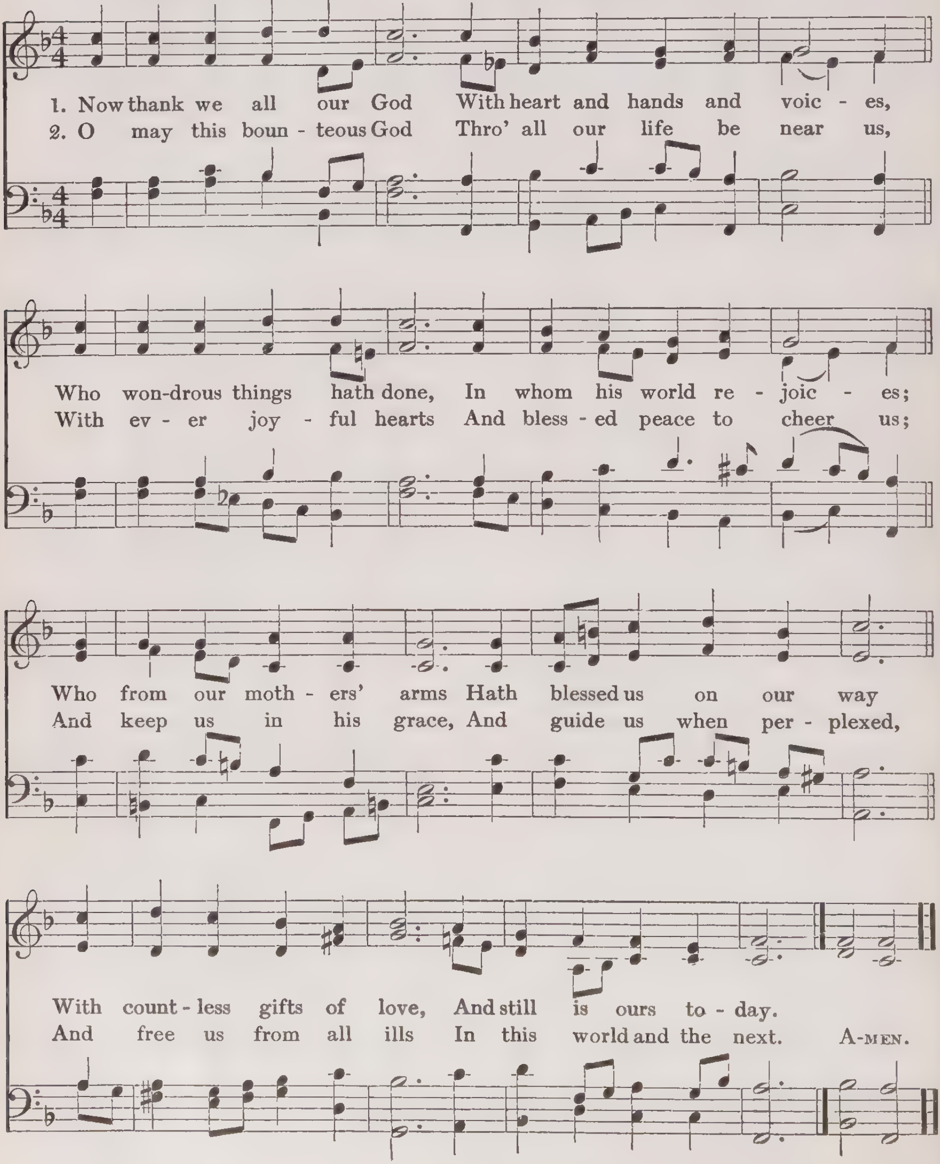
325

Now Thank We All Our God

(NUN DANKET. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6)

MARTIN RINKART, 1636. Translated
by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

JOHANN CRUGER, 1647. Harmonized by
FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–1847


1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
2. O may this boun - teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
Who from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
A-MEN.

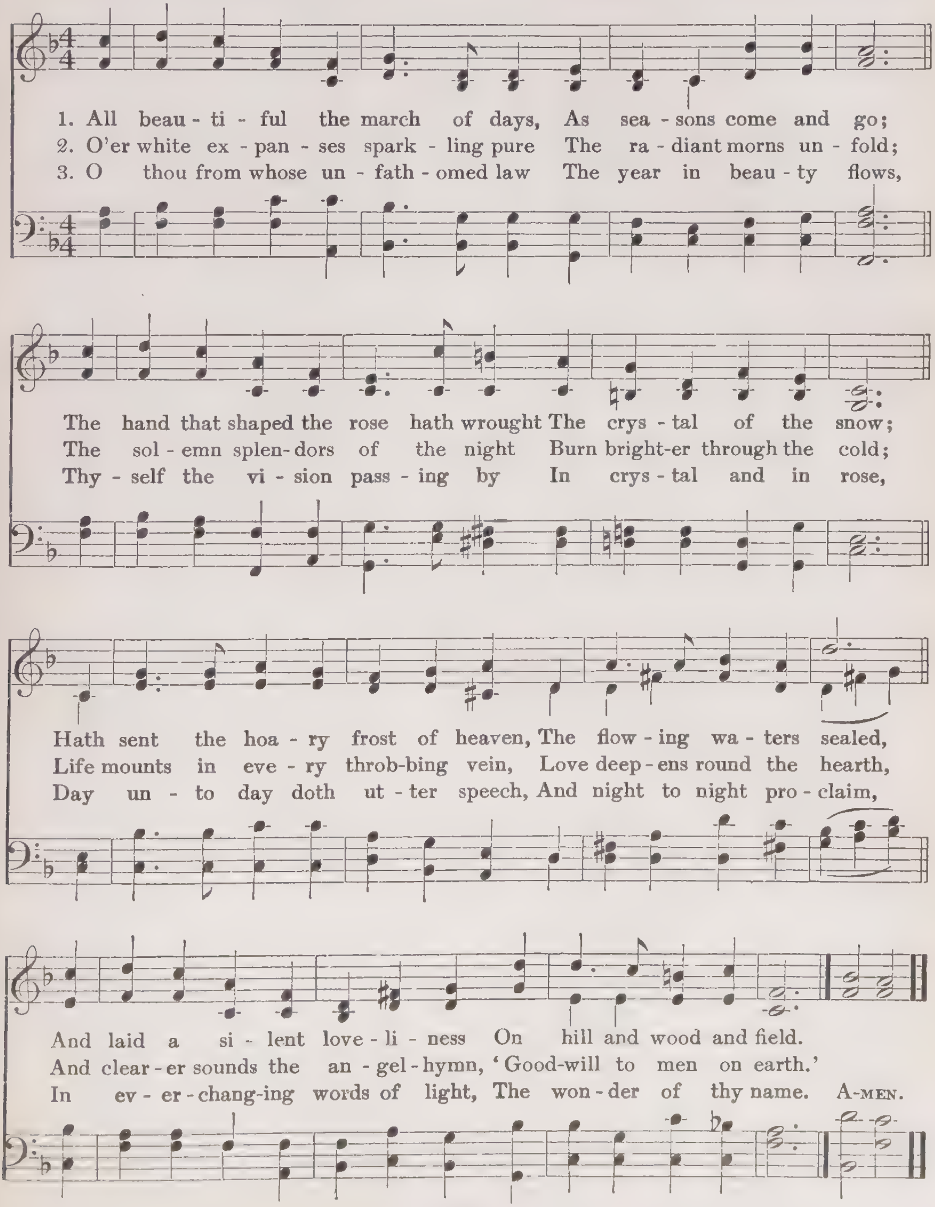
326

All Beautiful the March of Days

(SHACKELFORD. C. M. D.)

FRANCES W. WILE, 1912

FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1880

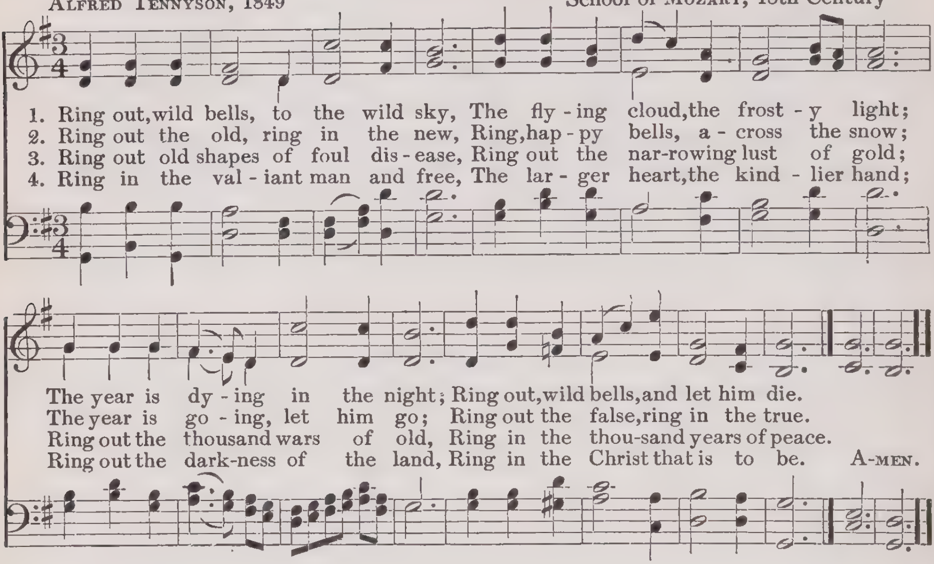

1. All beau-ti-ful the march of days, As sea-sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex-pan-ses spark-ling pure The ra-diant morns un-fold;
3. O thou from whose un-fath-omed law The year in beau-ty flows,
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys-tal of the snow;
The sol-emn splen-dors of the night Burn bright-er through the cold;
Thy-self the vi-sion pass-ing by In crys-tal and in rose,
Hath sent the hoa-ry frost of heaven, The flow-ing wa-ters sealed,
Life mounts in eve-ry throb-bing vein, Love deep-ens round the hearth,
Day un-to day doth ut-ter speech, And night to night pro-claim,
And laid a si-lent love-li-ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear-er sounds the an-gel-hymn, 'Good-will to men on earth.'
In ev-er-chang-ing words of light, The won-der of thy name. A-MEN.

327 Ring Out, Wild Bells

(MOZART. L. M.)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1849

School of MOZART, 18th Century

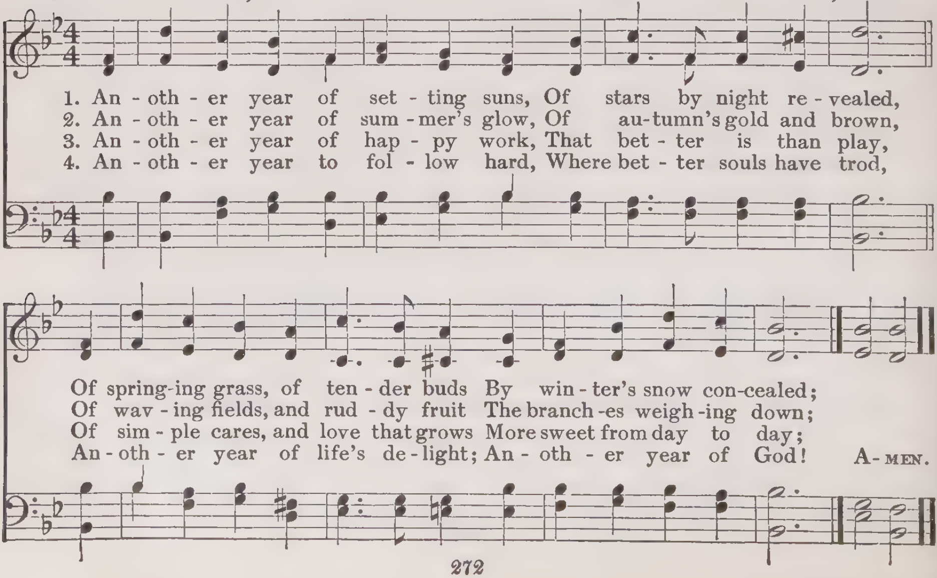

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light;
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow;
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease, Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind - lier hand;
The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.
A-MEN.

328 Another Year of Setting Suns

(HOLY CROSS. C. M.)

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1873

JAMES C. WADE, 1865


1. An - oth - er year of set - ting suns, Of stars by night re - vealed,
2. An - oth - er year of sum - mer's glow, Of au - tumn's gold and brown,
3. An - oth - er year of hap - py work, That bet - ter is than play,
4. An - oth - er year to fol - low hard, Where bet - ter souls have trod,
Of spring-ing grass, of ten - der buds By win - ter's snow con-cealed;
Of wav - ing fields, and rud - dy fruit The branch - es weigh - ing down;
Of sim - ple cares, and love that grows More sweet from day to day;
An - oth - er year of life's de - light; An - oth - er year of God!
A-MEN.

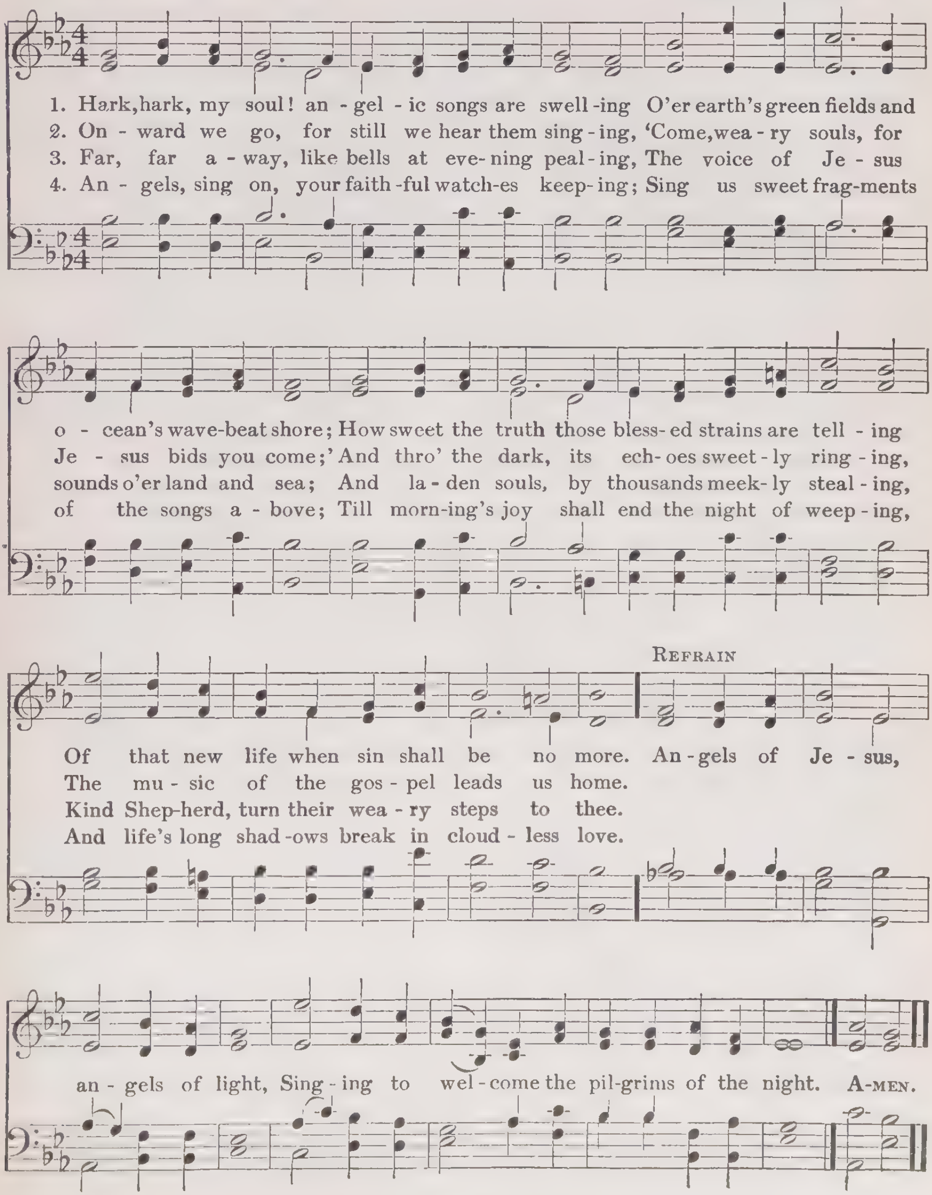
329

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

(PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Henry Smart, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag - ments
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;' And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meek - ly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.
Refrain
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night. A - men.

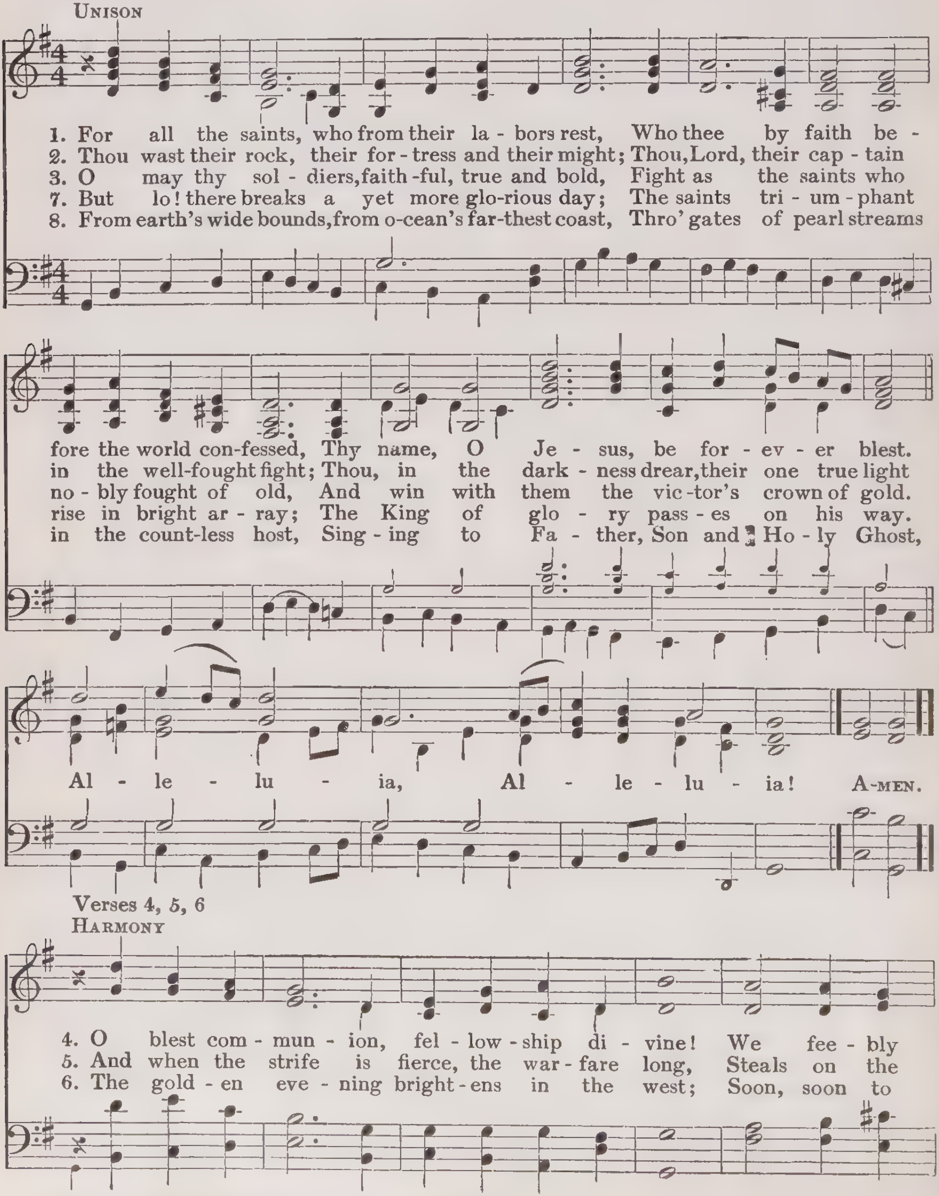
330

For All the Saints

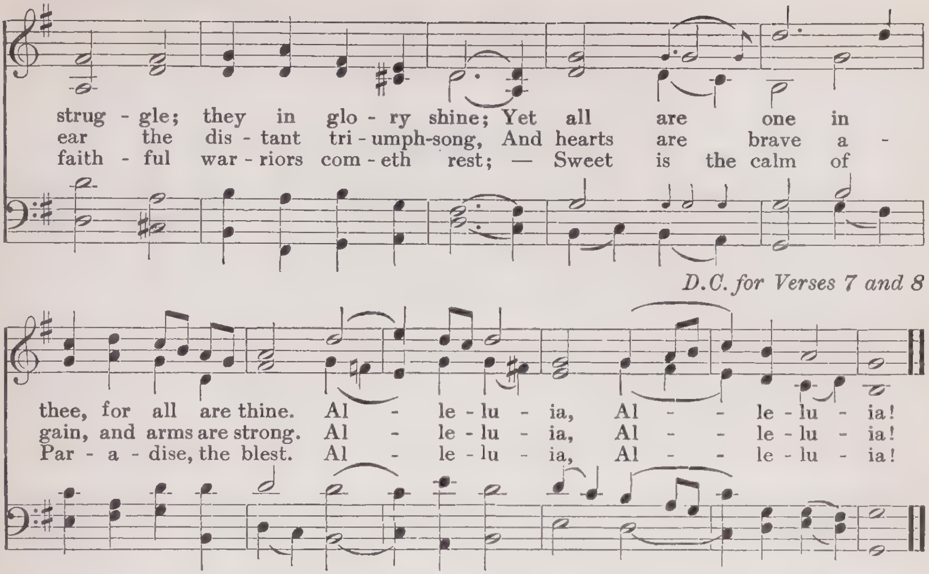
(SINE NOMINE. 10, 10, 10, 4)

William Walsham How, 1864
Verses 1, 2, 3, and 7, 8

R. Vaughan Williams, 1906


Unison
1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by faith be -
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress and their might; Thou, Lord, their cap - tain
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day; The saints tri - um - phant
8. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast, Thro' gates of pearl streams
fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light
no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
rise in bright ar - ray; The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
in the count-less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.
Verses 4, 5, 6
Harmony
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the
6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west; Soon, soon to

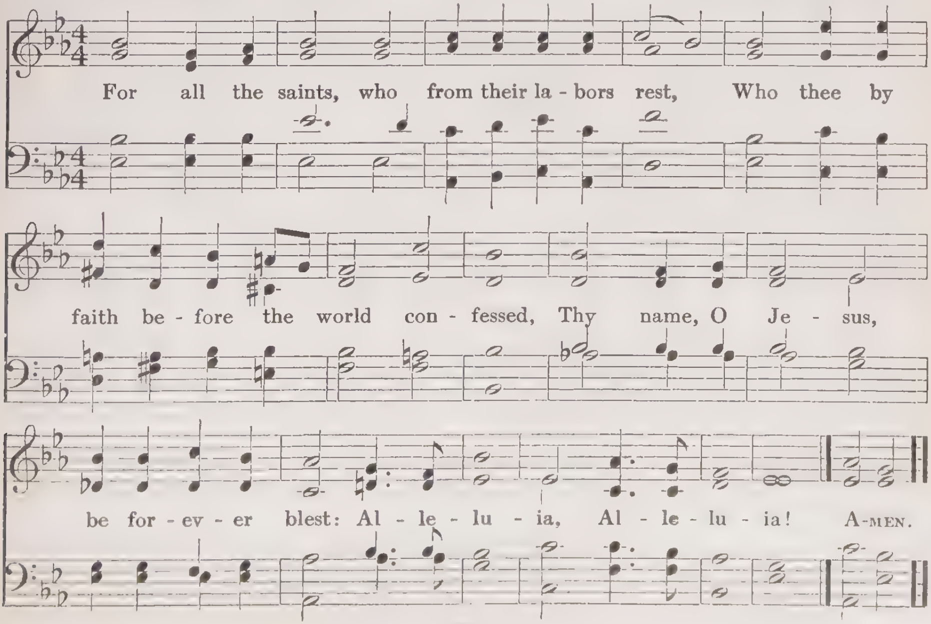
Music copyright by R. Vaughan Williams


strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
ear the dis - tant tri - umph-song, And hearts are brave a -
faith - ful war - riors com - eth rest; — Sweet is the calm of
D.C. for Verses 7 and 8
thee, for all are thine. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
gain, and arms are strong. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
Par - a - dise, the blest. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

For All the Saints

(SARUM. 10, 10, 10, 4) *Second Tune*

William Walsham How, 1864 — Joseph Barnby, 1869

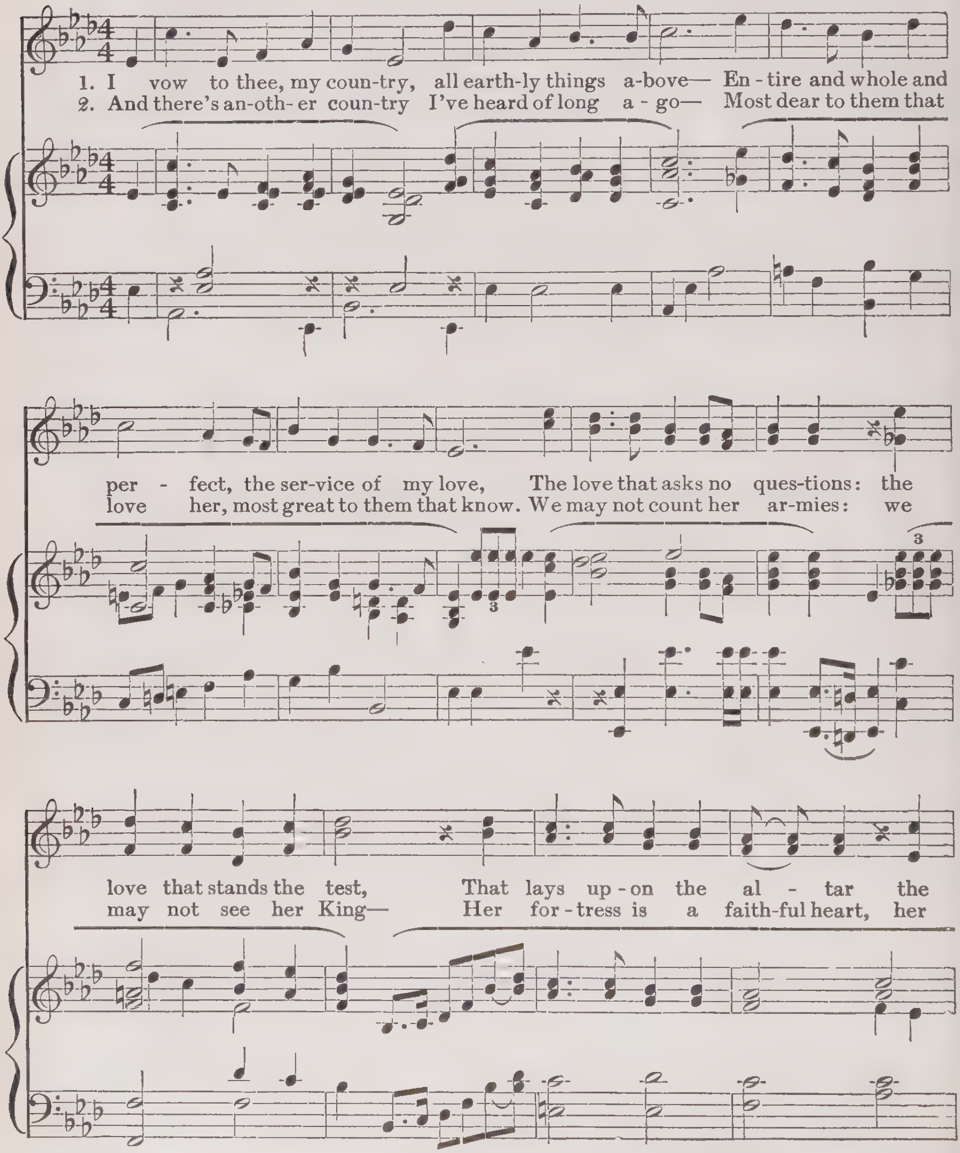

For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
be for - ev - er blest: Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

331 I Vow to Thee, My Country

(TWO FATHERLANDS. Irregular)

CECIL SPRING-RICE, 1859–1918

WILLIAM LESTER, 1927


1. I vow to thee, my coun-try, all earth-ly things a-bove— En-tire and whole and
2. And there's an-oth-er coun-try I've heard of long a-go— Most dear to them that
per - fect, the ser-vice of my love, The love that asks no ques-tions: the
love her, most great to them that know. We may not count her ar-mies: we
love that stands the test, That lays up-on the al - tar the
may not see her King— Her for-tress is a faith-ful heart, her
3
3
3

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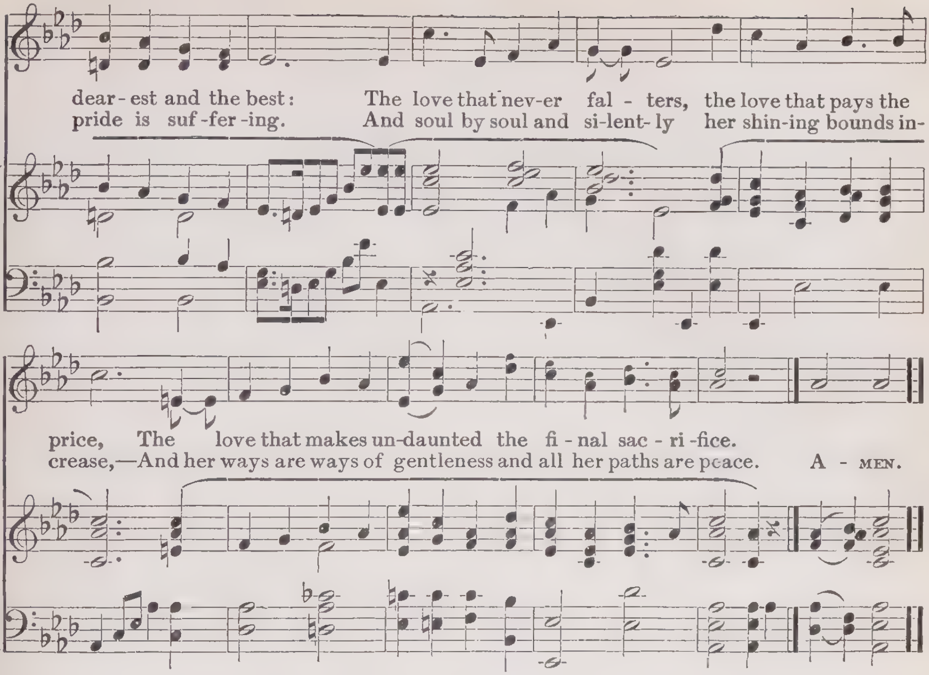
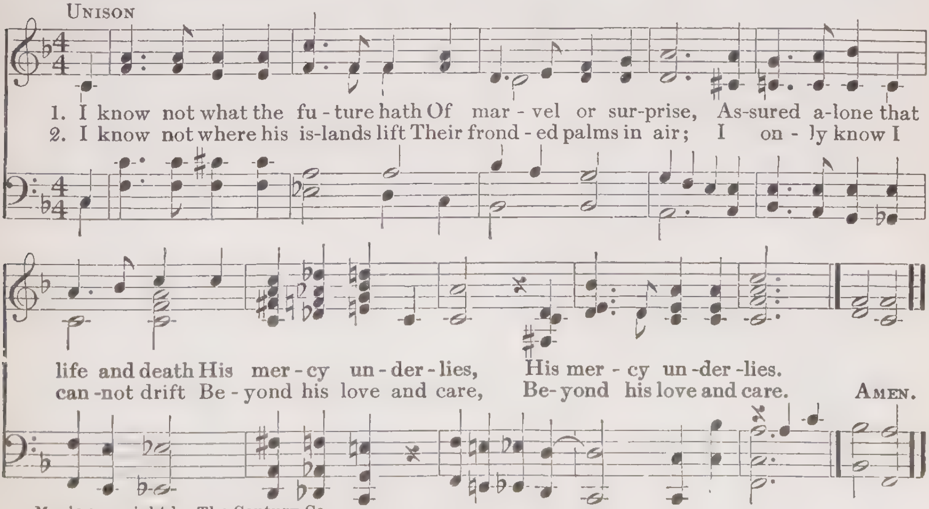

dear - est and the best: The love that nev-er fal - ters, the love that pays the
pride is suf-fer-ing. And soul by soul and si-lent-ly her shin-ing bounds in-
price, The love that makes un-daunted the fi - nal sac - ri -fice.
crease,—And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace. A - men.

332 I Know Not What the Future Hath

(WARREN. 8, 6, 8, 6, 6)

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1865 Leroy Campbell, 1930


Unison
1. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur-prise, As-sured a-lone that
2. I know not where his is-lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air; I on - ly know I
life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies, His mer - cy un -der -lies.
can -not drift Be - yond his love and care, Be- yond his love and care. Amen.

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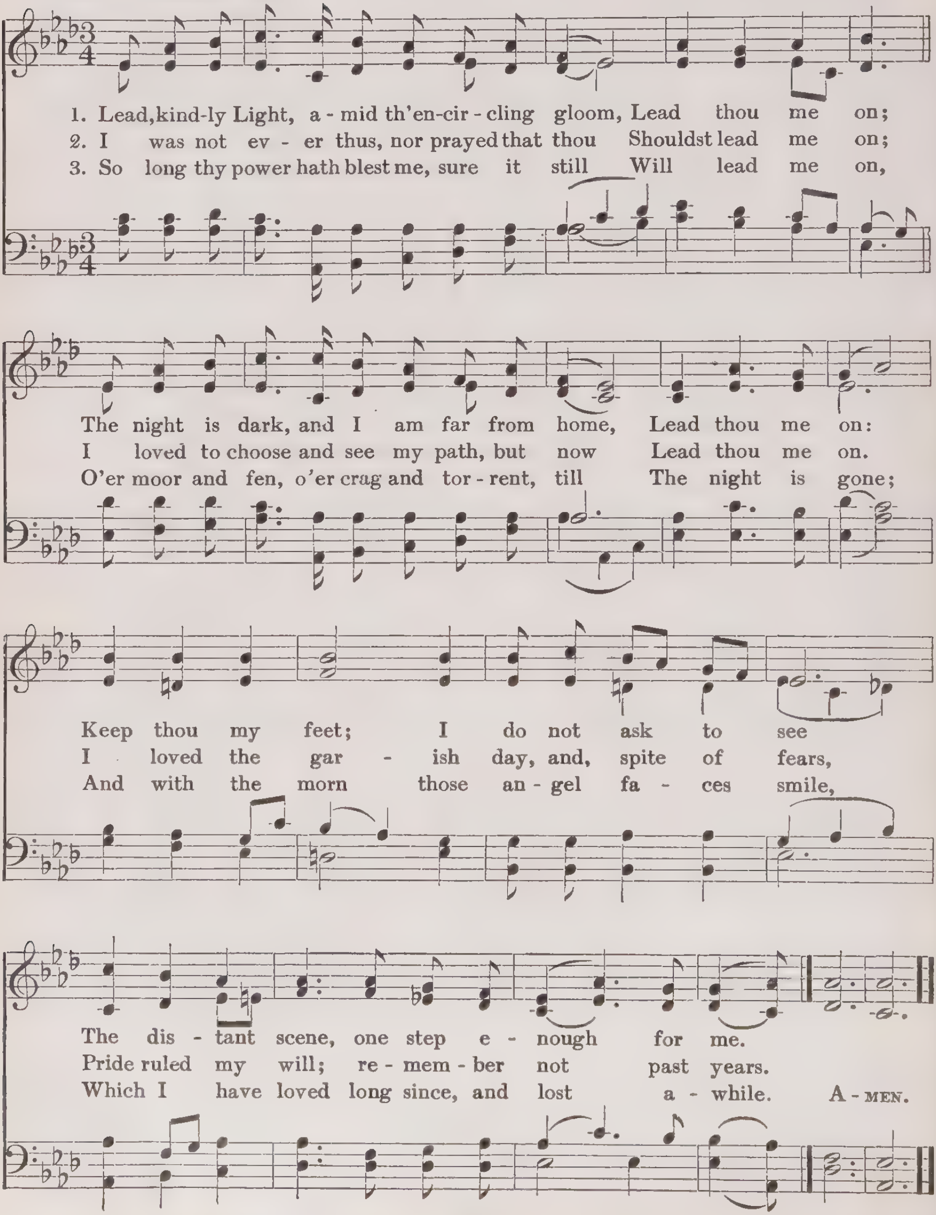
333

Lead, Kindly Light

(LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10)

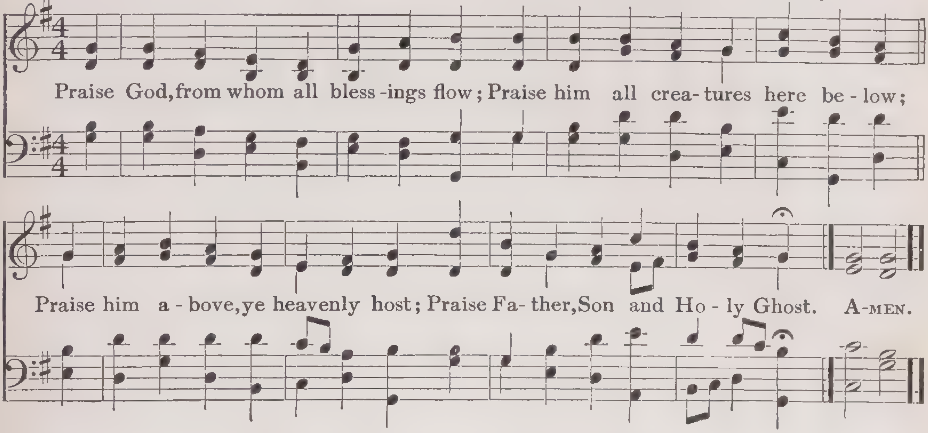
John H. Newman, 1833 John B. Dykes, 1867


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir - cling gloom, Lead thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on:
I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile,
The dis - tant scene, one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.
A - men.

334 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.)

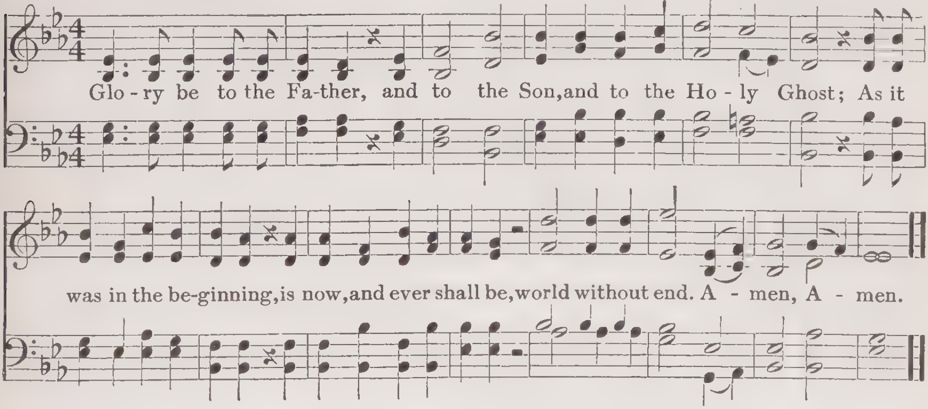
THOMAS KEN, 1709 | LOUIS BOURGEOIS, Genevan Psalter, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

335 Glory Be to the Father

(GLORIA PATRI. Irregular)

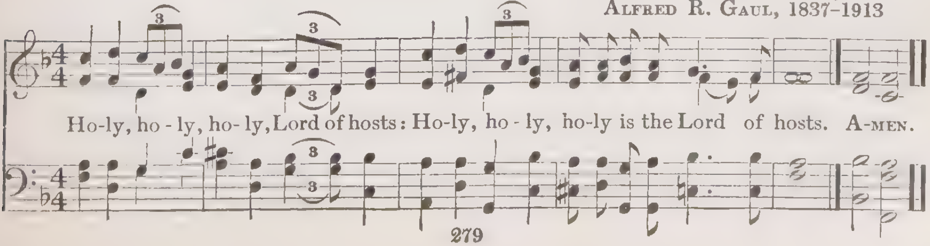
Greek, 2nd Century | HENRY W. GREATOREX


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-ginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

336 Holy, Holy, Holy

(SANCTUS. Irregular)

From 'The Holy City'
ALFRED R. GAUL, 1837–1913

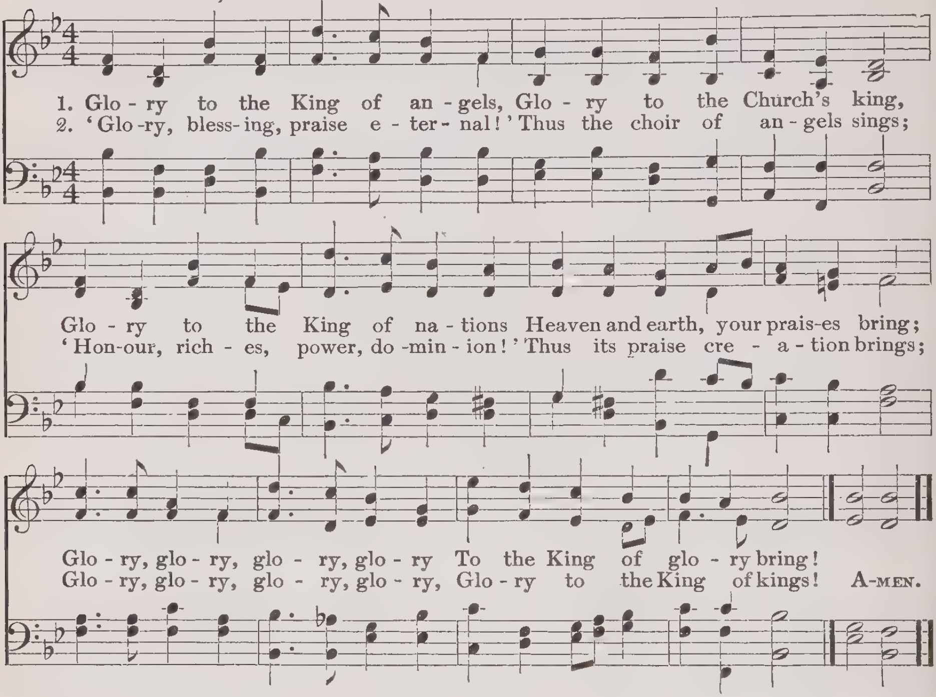

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord of hosts: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly is the Lord of hosts. A-MEN.

337

Glory to the King of Angels

(REGENT SQUARE. 8,7,8,7,8,7)

Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 Henry Smart, 1867

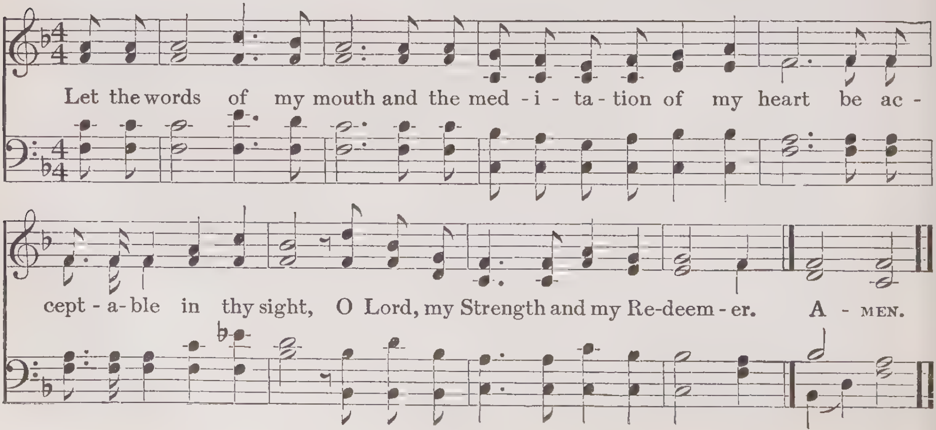

1. Glo-ry to the King of an-gels, Glo-ry to the Church's king,
2. 'Glo-ry, bless-ing, praise e-ter-nal!' Thus the choir of an-gels sings;
Glo-ry to the King of na-tions Heaven and earth, your prais-es bring;
'Hon-our, rich-es, power, do-min-ion!' Thus its praise cre-a-tion brings;
Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry To the King of glo-ry bring!
Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry to the King of kings! A-MEN.

338

Let the Words of My Mouth

(IN CORDE MEO. Irregular)

Adolph Baumbach


Let the words of my mouth and the med-i-ta-tion of my heart be ac-
cept-a-ble in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem-er. A-MEN.

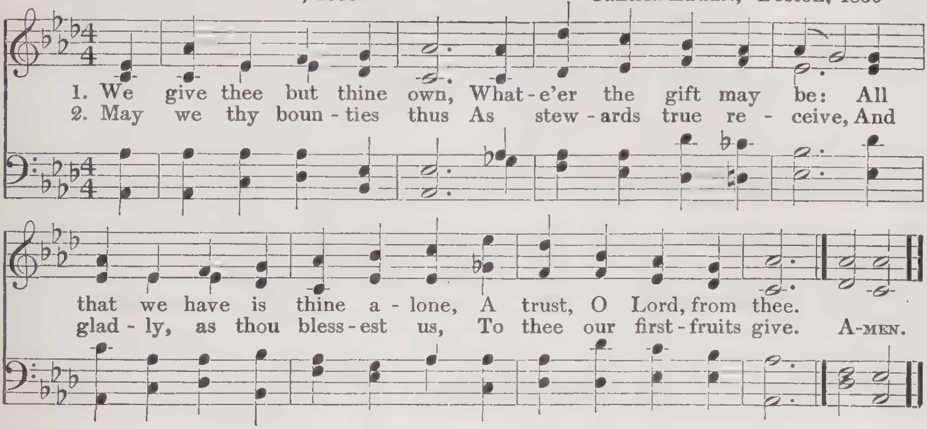
339

We Give Thee But Thine Own

(SCHUMANN. S.M.)

William Walsham How, 1858

Mason and Webb's
'Cantica Laudis,' Boston, 1850


1. We give thee but thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
2. May we thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive, And glad-ly, as thou bless-est us, To thee our first-fruits give. A-men.

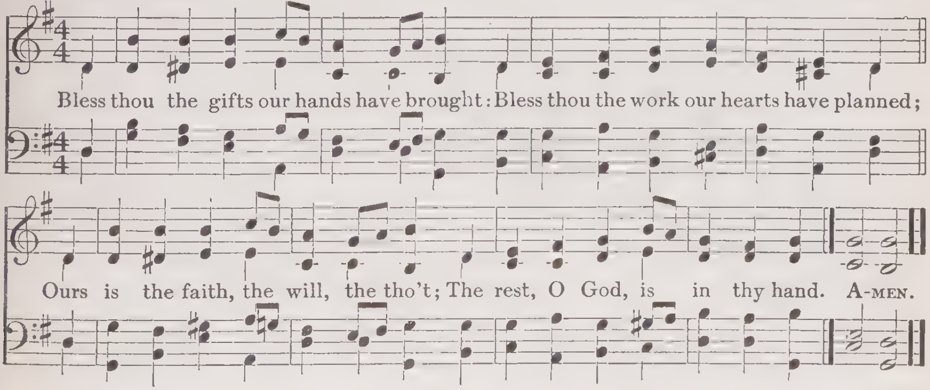
340

Bless Thou the Gifts

(CANONBURY. L.M.)

Samuel Longfellow, 1886

Robert Schumann, 1839

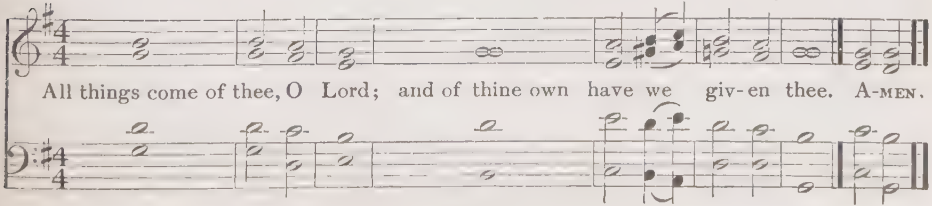

Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought: Bless thou the work our hearts have planned; Ours is the faith, the will, the tho't; The rest, O God, is in thy hand. A-men.

341

All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

(OFFERTORY. IRREGULAR)

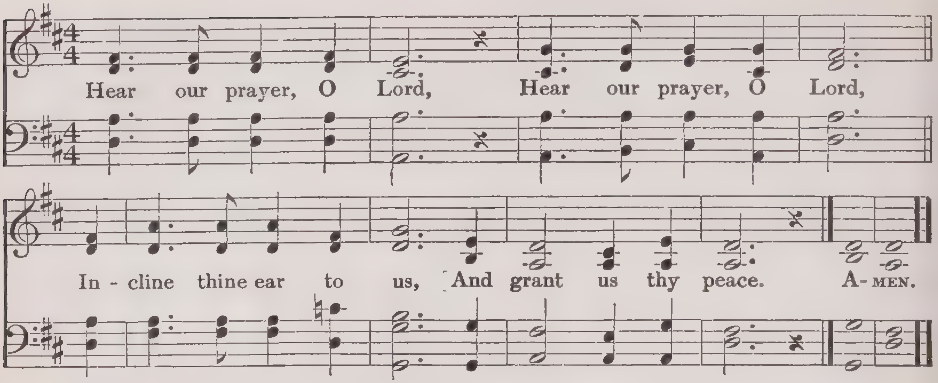
Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827


All things come of thee, O Lord; and of thine own have we giv-en thee. A-men.

342

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

George Whelpton, 1897


Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord,
In - cline thine ear to us, And grant us thy peace. A-men.

Copyright by George Whelpton. Used by permission

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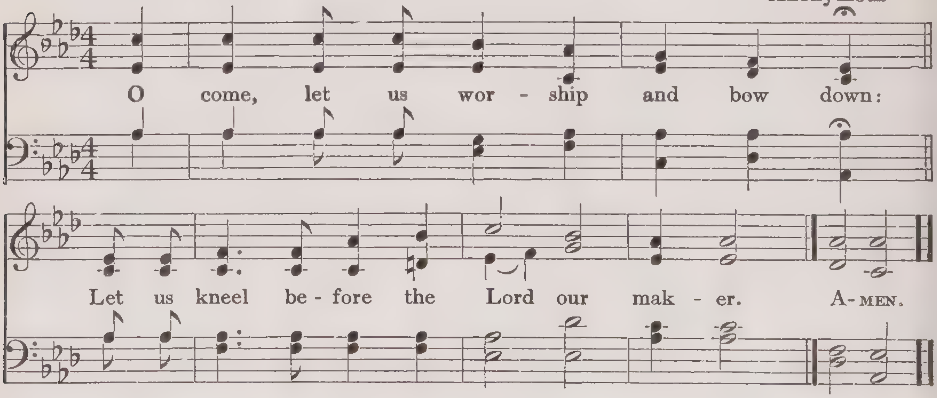
O Come, Let Us Worship

Anonymous


O come, let us wor - ship and bow down:
Let us kneel be - fore the Lord our mak - er. A-men.

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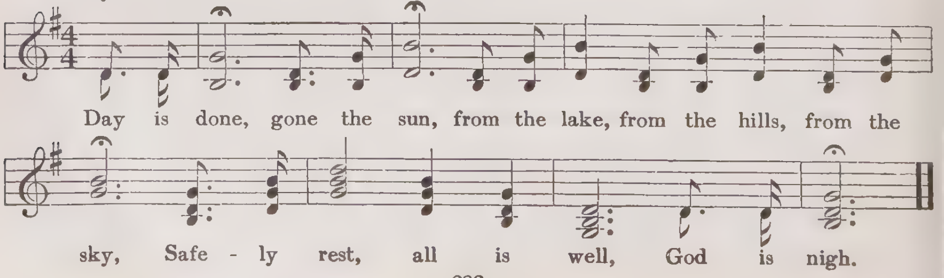
Day Is Done, Gone the Sun

(TAPS. Irregular)

Anonymous


Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake, from the hills, from the
sky, Safe - ly rest, all is well, God is nigh.

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Introduction

The liturgical material which this book provides is prepared with the general aim, — to aid youth in the interpretation and expression of religious experience. To accomplish this the following objectives are in view:

(1) To present a limited number of services of worship, arranged according to vital and inspirational themes, such as will serve as representative of the types of services which young people themselves may build.

(2) To provide within these services of worship those elements which may contribute to a complete experience of worship.

(3) To provide a wealth of source material which will be of inspiration and value in itself, and which will enable young people to readily build services of worship according to individual and group initiative.

(4) To provide beauty in rhythm, sound and word which will minister to the aesthetic needs of youth.

(5) To provide spiritual content for self-expression such as will enrich the spiritual life of youth.

This book will be of value as a text book for the Week Day School of Religion where special courses in worship may be taught; it will be the worship manual for young people's societies and departments of the Church School; it will serve as guide to teachers and leaders of youth in the leadership of worship for every occasion.

If youth may be led to a greater reality of spiritual values, and to a deeper, richer experience in the expression of personal feeling, then the object of this compilation of material will have been realized.

THE EDITOR

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II. Broad Stripes and Bright Stars

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For the Lenten Season, Decision Days and Youth Conferences and Camps.

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Aids to Worship*

345. The Call to Worship

O come, let us worship and bow down,
Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker:
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open thou our lips;

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you?

For as many as are led by the spirit of God, they are children of God. Lord of life! Open wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light; open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain thee with all our powers of adoration and love. Amen.

346. Spirit, Light, Love

God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

O come let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

God is light, and the Father of lights in whom is no variableness neither shadow that is cast by turning.

O Lord, send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead us to thy holy hill.

God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him.

O thou who makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice, keep us in thy love this day and forevermore.

347. Let Us Praise God

Let us praise God
For the Day, for the glory and warmth of the sun, for the stir of life, and for honest toil that wins food and rest.

God be praised for the Day.

For the gift of Children; may he help us to train them to be reverent and truthful, that they may gladden our hearts and bring joy to the world.

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* For authors and copyrights see pages 285-6-7

God be praised for Children.

For good Friends to rejoice with us in our joys, to cheer us in trouble and to lighten our tasks; may he help us to repay them in fellowship and service.

God be praised for our Friends.

Let us praise God for Life.

All praise be to God.

348. Beatitudes of Light and Life and Love

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, O Lord; they will still be praising thee.

Shine on us, O thou Light and Life and Love Divine.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delightest greatly in his commandments.

Let thy truth within us shine.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful; but his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

O send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me.

Blessed are they that keep the testimonies of the Lord, that seek him with the whole heart.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep thy law.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and fill our hearts with the love of Christ.

Blessed are the people who know the joyful sound; they walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

O Lord, open thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

349. Litany of Joy

For the gift of life in this wonderful world; for days of health, and for nights of quiet sleep,

We thank thee, our Father.

For the beautiful face of the year; for the glory of the seasons and the sure and bountiful harvests,

We thank thee, our Father.

For our homes and our friends, for the humble, the faithful and the loving people of the world,

We thank thee, our Father.

For the faith that makes us faithful, for thy gifts to every child of earth, for the privilege of sharing and helping others to obtain their share of thy bounty,

We thank thee, our Father.

For the good at the heart of our world, for the faith in the eternal Goodness, for all the gladness of life and for the heart's assurance of Life Eternal in thee,

We bless thee, and thank thee, O God of our joy.

350. Litany of Aspiration

For all thy protection and care this day,

We thank thee, our Father.

For the gift of life, and the ability to enjoy it,

We give thee thanks, our heavenly Father.

For friends and all that their companionship means to us,

We thank thee, Lord.

For the fact that we can share in thy work,

We give thee our thanks.

For the desire thou dost give us to work for great causes,

Accept our thanks, O Lord.

For the power to think great thoughts,

Dear Lord, we praise thee.

For the freedom of our land, and the challenge which that freedom brings,

We thank thee, our Heavenly Father.

For the opportunity to come apart and worship thee, and for rest that we may be prepared for the duties of the morrow,

For all these things, Lord, we give thee thanks.

351. Litany of Thanksgiving

For the poetry of spring, for the pageantry of summer, for the soft intonations of autumn, for the austere majesty of winter,

We lift up thankful hearts.

For all the unknown toilers in mine and field, in factory and office, whose strength has redeemed us from want, whose blood has purchased our welfare, the fruit of whose labor is our rich inheritance,

We lift up thankful hearts.

For the unsung dreamers in every land and age, whose undying faith has woven a fadeless tapestry of hope wherein we behold the pattern of a better world to be,

We lift up thankful hearts.

For the sustaining strength of those near and dear, whose understanding love brings serenity and peace to our restless souls, and assures us that our lives have value for others,

We lift our thankful hearts.

For the enchantment of wonder, the allurement of mystery, the appeal of beauty, the challenge of goodness, the sacrificial strength of love,

We lift our thankful hearts.

For the sacrament of work, through which we have fellowship with an unending creation that maketh all things new,

We lift up thankful hearts.

For the unbought privilege of life in a world wherein human souls may attain an eternal worth, and where great dreams come true,

We lift up thankful hearts.

352. Litany of Adoration

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty, who was, and who is, and who is to come.

All glory be to thee, O Lord most High.

Great and marvellous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty; righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the Ages. Who shall not worship thee, O Lord, and glorify thy Name? For thou only art holy.

All glory be to thee, O Lord most High.

Oh, the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God! How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out. For of him, and through him, and unto him are all things.

All glory be to thee, O Lord most High.

Now unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory forever.

All glory be to thee, O Lord most High.

353. Commandments with Responses

I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt have none other gods but me.

We cannot serve God and mammon. Let us worship the Lord our God, and him only let us serve.

Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them.

God is a spirit; and we who worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

Let us swear not at all; neither by heaven, for it is God's throne; nor by the earth, for it is his footstool.

Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day.

The Sabbath was made for man. Let us follow him who said, Come ye yourselves apart, and rest awhile.

Honor thy father and thy mother.

Let us be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love: in honor preferring one another.

Thou shalt do no murder.

Let us not be angry with our brothers. Let us love our enemies, and do good to them that hate us; that we may be the children of our Father which is in heaven.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Let us be pure in heart. that we may see God.

Thou shalt not steal.

If we have stolen, let us steal no more, but rather labor with our hands for the thing which is good, that we may have to give to him that needeth.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Putting away lying, let us speak every man truth with his neighbor for we are members one of another.

Thou shalt not covet.

Let us lay up for ourselves treasures in heaven; for where our treasure is, there will our hearts be also.

O Almighty Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that, through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

354. Te Deum Laudamus

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens, and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, — Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

355. Meditation and Prayer

Let us remember Jesus: Who, though he was rich, yet for our sakes became poor and dwelt among us. Who was content to be subject to his parents, the child of a poor man's home. Who lived for thirty years the common life, earning his living with his own hands and declining no humble tasks. Whom the common people heard gladly, for he understood their ways.

(MOMENT OF MEDITATION)

Let us remember Jesus: Who was mighty in deed, healing the sick and the disordered, using for others the powers he would not invoke for himself. Who refused to force men's allegiance. Who was master and Lord to his disciples, yet was among them as their companion and as one who served.

(MEDITATION)

Let us remember Jesus: Who loved men, yet retired from them to pray, rose a great while before day, watched through a night, stayed in the wilderness, went up into a mountain, sought a garden. Who, when he would help a tempted disciple, prayed for him, and for the perfecting of those who received him.

(MEDITATION)

Let us remember Jesus: Who believed in men to the last and never despaired of them. Who through all disappointment never lost heart. Who disregarded his own comfort and convenience and thought first of others' needs, and though he suffered long was always kind. Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again, and when he suffered, threatened not. Who humbled himself and carried obedience to the point of death, even death on the cross, and endured faithfully to the end.

(UNISON PRAYER)

O Christ, our only Saviour, so come to dwell in us that we may go forth with the light of thy hope in our eyes, and thy faith and love in our hearts. Amen.

Unison Readings

(King James Version)

356. His Glory at Morn

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

Psalm 19: 1-6

357. With Joy and Rejoicing

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 100

358. The King of Glory

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm 24

359. The Shepherd Divine

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 23

360. The Keeper Eternal

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm 121

361. The Growing Life

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 1

362. Nature Appreciation

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm 8

Responsive Readings

(American Revised Version)*

363. Sing Unto the Lord

O sing unto the Lord a new song:
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name.
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before him, all the earth.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy: before the Lord, for he cometh; for he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, And the peoples with his truth.

Psalm 96

364. How Manifold Are Thy Works

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty: who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever. Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains. At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away. They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth; and bread which strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the

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Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted; where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house. The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens. Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

Psalm 104

365. Among All Nations

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for thou wilt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded its increase: God, even our own God, will bless us.

God will bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm 67

366. The Prince of Peace

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For all the armor of the armed man in the tumult, and the garments rolled in blood, shall be for burning, for fuel of fire.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called, Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, . . . to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even forever.

Isaiah 9: 2-7

And many nations shall go and say, Come ye, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord and to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

And he will judge between many peoples, and will decide concerning strong nations afar off.

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree; and none shall make them afraid.

Micah 4: 2-4

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Isaiah 11: 9

367. The Way of Wisdom

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; and the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

Proverbs 9: 10

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver, and the profit thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies; and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Proverbs 3: 13-15

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the teaching of thy mother;

For they shall be a chaplet of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck. Proverbs 1: 8-9

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice, and equity, yea, every good path;

For wisdom shall enter into thy heart, and knowledge shall be pleasant to thy soul.

Discretion shall watch over thee, understanding shall keep thee;

To deliver thee from the way of evil, from the men that speak perverse things. Proverbs 2: 9-12

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened, and if thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and walk not in the way of evil men;

For they eat the bread of wickedness and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the righteous is as a dawning light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.
Proverbs 4: 12, 14, 17, 18

368. The Loyalty of Love

And Naomi said unto her two daughters-in-law,
Go, return each of you to her mother's house:
The Lord deal kindly with you as he hath dealt with the dead and with me.
The Lord grant you that ye may find rest,
Each of you in the house of her husband.

Then she kissed them, and they lifted up their voice and wept.
And they said unto her, Nay,
But we will return with thee unto thy people.

And Naomi said, Turn again, my daughters:
Why will ye go with me?

And they lifted up their voice and wept again:
And Orpah kissed her mother-in-law;
But Ruth clave unto her.

And she said, Behold, thy sister-in-law has gone back
Unto her people, and unto her God:
Return thou after thy sister-in-law.

And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee,
And to return from following after thee;
For whither thou goest, I will go;
And where thou lodgest, I will lodge;
Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God;
Where thou diest, will I die,
And there will I be buried:
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If aught but death part thee and me.
Ruth 1: 8-11, 14-18

369. Secrets of the Happy Life
(Beatitudes)

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely,
For my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
For great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

Matt. 5: 3–12

370. The Master's Friendship

Herein is my Father glorified,
That ye bear much fruit;
And so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me,
I also have loved you:
Abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;
Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you; that my joy may be in you,
And that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment,
That ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this,
That a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends,
If ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants;
For the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth:

But I have called you friends;
For all the things that I heard from my Father
I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you,
That ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name,
He may give it you.

These things I command you,
That ye may love one another.

John 15: 8–17

371. My Place in Life

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up:
And he entered, as his custom was,
Into the synagogue on the sabbath day,
And stood up to read.

And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Isaiah.
And he opened the book, and found the place where it was written,

The spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because he hath anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:
He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind,
To set at liberty them that are bruised,

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book,
And gave it back to the attendant, and sat down:

And the eyes of all in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them,
Today hath this scripture been fulfilled in your ears.
Luke 4: 16–21

372. Likeness Unto Him

So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments,
And sat down again, he said unto them,
Know ye what I have done to you?

Ye call me, Teacher, and Lord:
And ye say well; for so I am.

If I then, the Lord and the Teacher, have washed your feet,
Ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

For I have given you an example,
That ye also should do as I have done to you.

Verily, verily, I say unto you,
A servant is not greater than his lord;
Neither is one that is sent
Greater than he that sent him.

If ye know these things,
Blessed are ye if ye do them.
John 13: 12–17

373. The Good Shepherd

Jesus saith unto them: I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

I came that they might have life and have it abundantly.

I am the good shepherd and I know mine own and mine own know me.

And other sheep have I, which are not of this fold; them also must I bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.
John 10: 16

What man of you, having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness and go out after that which is lost, until he find it?

And when he hath found it he layeth it on his shoulder, rejoicing.

And when he cometh home he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them,

Rejoice with me for I have found my sheep which was lost.
Luke 15: 4–6

When Jesus saw the multitude he was moved with compassion for them, because they were distressed and scattered, as sheep not having a shepherd.

And he called unto him his twelve disciples . . . saying, Go to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand.
Matthew 9: 36; 10: 1, 7

374. Marks of the Master

And it came to pass when Jesus had finished
Commanding his twelve disciples,
He departed thence to teach and preach in their cities.

Now when John heard in the prison the works of the Christ,
He sent by his disciples

And said unto him,
Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another?

And Jesus answered and said unto them,
Go and tell John the things which ye hear and see:

The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk,
The lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear,
And the dead are raised up,
And the poor have good tidings preached to them.

And blessed is he,
Whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me. Matt. 11: 1-6

375. In Love's Devotion

Now as they went on their way,
He entered into a certain village:
And a certain woman named Martha
Received him into her house.

And she had a sister called Mary,
Who also sat at the Lord's feet,
And heard his word.

But Martha was cumbered about much serving;
And she came up to him, and said,
Lord, dost thou not care
That my sister did leave me to serve alone?
Bid her therefore that she help me.

But the Lord answered and said unto her,
Martha, Martha, thou art anxious and troubled about many things:
But one thing is needful:
For Mary hath chosen the good part,
Which shall not be taken away from her. Luke 10: 38-42

376. Unto the Least of These

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Matthew 25: 34-40

377. True Greatness

To sit on my right hand and on my left hand
Is not mine to give;
It shall be given to them for whom it is prepared.

And when the ten heard it
They began to be much displeased with James and John.

But Jesus called them to him,
And said unto them,

Ye know that they which are accounted to rule over the Gentiles
Exercise lordship over them;
And their great ones exercise authority upon them.

But so shall it not be among you;
But whosoever shall be great among you
Shall be your minister.

And whosoever of you shall be the chiefest,
Shall be servant of all.

For even the Son of Man
Came not to be ministered unto
But to minister,
And to give his life
A ransom for many. Mark 10: 42-45

378. The Love That Abides

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love,
It profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;
Love envieth not;
Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly,
Seeketh not its own, is not provoked,
Taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
But rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come,
That which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I felt as a child, I thought as a child:
Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part;
But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
And the greatest of these is love.

I Cor. 13

379. The Well-Armed Warrior

Finally, be strong in the Lord,
And in the strength of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God,
That ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood,
But against the principalities, against the powers,
Against the world-rulers of this darkness,
Against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God,
That ye may be able to withstand in the evil day,
And having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,
And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation
Of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith,
Wherewith ye shall be able to quench
All the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit,
Which is the word of God.

Ephesians 6: 10–17

380. Glory in the Highest

And there were shepherds in the same country
Abiding in the field,
And keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them,
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them:
And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid;
For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy
Which shall be to all the people:

For there is born to you this day in the city of David
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you:
Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes,
And lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel
A multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men
In whom he is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven,
The shepherds said one to another,
Let us now go even unto Bethlehem,
And see this thing that is come to pass,
Which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph,
And the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying
Which was spoken to them about this child.
And all that heard it wondered at the things
Which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings,
Pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God
For all the things that they had heard and seen,
Even as it was spoken unto them.

Luke 2: 8–20

381. The Easter Story

The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early
When it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre
And seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and the other disciple whom Jesus loved,

And said unto them,

They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre,
And we know not where they have laid him.

Peter therefore went, and that other disciple,
And came unto the sepulchre.

So they ran both together, and that other disciple did outrun Peter
And came first to the sepulchre.

And he, stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying,
Yet went he not in;

Then cometh Simon Peter following him,
And went into the sepulchre and seeth the clothes lie.

And the napkin that was about his head,

Not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre.

And he saw and believed.

For as yet they knew not the scripture, That he must arise again from the dead.

Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping;

And as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre,

And seeth two angels in white sitting,

One at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they said unto her, Woman, Why weepest thou?

She said unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord

And I know not where they have laid him.

And when she had thus said she turned herself back,

And saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus said unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?

She, supposing him to be the gardener, said unto him,

Tell me where thou hast laid him and I will take him away.

Jesus said unto her, Mary.

She turned herself and said unto him,

Rabboni, which is to say, Master.

Jesus said unto her, Touch me not;

For I am not yet ascended to my Father;

But go to my brethern and say unto them,

I ascend to my Father and your Father;

And to my God and your God;

Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Master

And that he had spoken these words unto her.

John 20; 1–18

Scripture Selections

Moffatt Translation*

382. New Life in the Valley

When poor, forlorn folk vainly seek for water,
With tongues that are parched by thirst,
I the Eternal will answer them,
I Israel's God will not forsake them;
On the bare heights I will open rivers,
And in the valleys fountains,
I will make deserts into lakes,
And dry land into springs of water;
I will plant cedars in the desert,
Acacias, myrtles, olive-trees;
I will put fir-trees in the wilderness,
And planes and cypresses;
That men may see and understand,
Consider and agree
That the Eternal's hand has done it,
That Israel's Majesty has made it all.

Isaiah 41: 17–20

383. This is the Way: Walk Here

So the Eternal longs to favor you,
And moves to show you pity;
For the Eternal is a loyal God;
Happy are all who long for him!
No more tears for you,
O folk of Sion in Jerusalem!
For he will show you favor when you sigh,
And answer you, soon as he hears your cry.
Though scant and scarce may be
Your bread and water from the Lord,
Yet he your Teacher never leaves you now;
You see your Teacher for yourselves,
And when you swerve to right or left,
You hear a Voice behind you whispering,
"This is the way, walk here."

Isaiah 30: 18–21

384. In Brotherly Love

Let your love be a real thing, with a loathing for evil and a bent for what is good. Put affection into your love for the brotherhood; be forward to honor one another; never let your zeal flag; maintain the spiritual glow; serve the Lord; let your hope be a joy to you; be steadfast in trouble, attend to prayer, contribute to needy saints, make a practice of hospitality. Bless those who make a practice of persecuting you; bless them instead of cursing them. Rejoice with those who rejoice, and weep with those who weep. Keep in harmony with one another; instead of being ambitious, associate with humble folk; never be self-conceited. Never pay back evil for evil to anyone; aim to be above reproach in the eyes of all; be at peace with all men, if possible, so far as that depends on you. Never revenge yourselves, beloved, but let the Wrath of God have its way; for it is written, Vengence is mine, I will exact a requital — the Lord has said it. No, if your enemy is hungry, feed him; if he is thirsty, give him drink; For in this way you will make him feel a burning sense of shame. Do not let evil get the better of you; get the better of evil by doing good.

Romans 12: 9–21

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* From *The Holy Bible: a New Translation* by Professor James Moffatt, Litt.D., copyright, 1926, by Richard R. Smith, Inc.; and used by permission.

385. Tongues of Fire

We all make many a slip, but whoever avoids slips of the speech is a perfect man; he can bridle the whole of the body as well as the tongue. We put bridles into the mouths of horses to make them obey us, and so, you see, we can move the whole of their bodies. Look at ships too; for all their size and speed under stiff winds, they are turned by a tiny rudder wherever the mind of the steersman chooses. So the tongue is a small member of the body, but it can boast of great exploits. What a forest is set ablaze by a little spark of fire! And the tongue is a fire, the tongue proves a very world of mischief among our members, staining the whole of the body and setting fire to the round circle of existence with a flame fed by hell. James 3: 2-6

386. A Call to Wisdom

My son, if you take to heart what I say, and set store by my commands, bending your ear to wisdom and applying your mind to knowledge; if you cry to intelligence and call for knowledge, seeking her out as silver and searching for her like treasure; then you shall see what is reverence for the Eternal, and find what the knowledge of God means (for it is the Eternal who supplies wisdom, from him come insight and knowledge, he has help ready for the upright, he is a shield for those who live honestly, a safeguard for the straight life, a protection for the pious); then you shall understand duty and goodness, and keep to every honest course, living the life of honest men and keeping to the good man's road. Proverbs 3: 1-9

387. Meditation

Thou searchest me, Eternal One, thou knowest me, thou knowest me sitting or rising, my very thoughts thou readest from afar; walking or resting, I am scanned by thee, and all my life to thee lies open; ere ever a word comes to my tongue, O thou Eternal, 'tis well known to thee; thou art on every side, behind me and before, laying thy hand on me. . . . Where could I go from thy Spirit, where could I flee from thy face? I climb to heaven? — but thou art there; I nestle in the nether-world? — and there thou art! If I darted swift to the dawn, to the verge of the ocean afar, thy hand even there would fall on me, thy right hand would reach me. . . . Search me, O God, and know my heart, test me and try my thoughts; see if I am taking any course of wrong, and lead me on the lines of life eternal. Psalm 139: 1-12, 23-24

Prayers and High Resolves*

388. For Knowledge of God

O God, who art the light of the minds that know thee, the life of the souls that love thee, and the strength of the thoughts that seek thee, help us to know thee that we may truly love thee, so to know thee that we may fully serve thee, whose service is perfect freedom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

389. For Abundant Life

O Blessed One, spirit of light and love, of truth and beauty, of freedom and joy; behold us a company of seekers for the abundant life. Amen.

390. That We May Hear Thee

O God, we hear thy call in the voice of nature, from the pages of history, from the lips of men, stirring in our own thoughts, crying from our own hearts. Amen.

391. That We May Learn

May we be quick to learn,
And eager to be taught,
And may thy Spirit lead us into all truth. Amen.

392. For Myself

Lord, take my lips, and speak through them;
Take my mind, and think through it;
Take my heart, and set it on fire. Amen.

393. For All Gifts: Thanks!

Infinite Father,

We thank thee for the privilege of breath and the glory of living;

For the happy shelter of our homes and the inner circle of our friendships;

For the joy of the Lord and the genuine laughter thou hast put into our lives;

For health which makes hard work a pleasure and for sickness which ripens the soul;

For the fathers in whose love we found suggestions of thee,

For the mothers, because of whom all women have become sacred for us;

For all gentle souls and for the stimulus of all saintly lives;

For the great names of history, and for the forgotten toilers who have made our civilization possible;

For the temptations to do good and for the inward compulsions of conscience;

For the convictions which are anchors to faith and for doubts which blow away the unessential;

For the steady advance of man, since time began, and for the spreading Kingdom of human kindness;

For the Church of God, Mother of us all, and for Jesus Christ, Master of us all, to whom be praise forever and ever. Amen.

394. For the Kingdom of God

Almighty God, our heavenly Father; we praise and glorify thy holy name, for thou art the maker and the giver of all that makes life joyous and rich in human happiness.

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* For authors and copyrights see pages 285-6-7

We praise thee for life and the power of all living things which are to be found in thy world. We rejoice that thou hast made us for thyself, and we would learn to find rest and contentment in thee.

For the many times that we have failed to acknowledge thy goodness, forgive us, Lord. Help us to find thee in every sign of divine goodness which is in our everyday life. As we feel within us the dynamic of life and the creative power of personality, may we live thy praise in deeds of love and mercy that thy kingdom may come and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

395. The Temple of Health*

We thank thee, Lord, that thou hast yielded into our hands the keys of health and sickness, of life and death. Give us wisdom to search out, revere and obey thy laws of life. Give us grace to despise no instrument of health; whether material or physical or spiritual, it is from thy hand. O may we not limit thy power through holding that thou canst work through but one channel!

How many are the ways through which thou seekest us and wouldst woo us to health and strength! We thank thee for the healing balm of thy fresh air, and the antiseptic rays of the kindly sun! We bless thee for pure water!

Accept, O God, our thanks for thy humble servants, the scientists, whose microscope and test-tube have revealed to us the unseen helpers and foes of human life. We thank thee for consecrated physicians and nurses who have watched by bed-sides of pain, risking life and health in plague-camp or in homes. We praise thee for all good teachers who have strengthened our faith in the power of truth over inner discord and disease.

Recall us from the waywardness which seeks pleasure and ease through the breaking of thy laws. Chasten us with pain and sickness of body when we forsake thy greater good, lest our spirits die and life be spent in vain. Comfort us, heal us, strengthen us, as we hear thy call and obey. So may we find the universe thy Temple of Health to them that rest upon thee. Amen.

396. For Those Who Care for Us

Father, we thank thee for doctors and nurses; for those who provide for food and comfort; for those who keep the ways of communication open for our need and convenience; for mothers and all others who labor unceasingly for us.

We are ashamed to receive so thoughtlessly what costs them life.

We pray thee that the time may soon come when in every week there shall be a Day of Life for every man and woman and little child in thy great world family. Amen.

397. For Vigor of Life

O God, for whose spirit the bodies of men are a temple, forgive us that we are so regardless of them.

Forgive us for the ways in which we mistreat our own great gift of health and destroy the possibilities of mature strength.

Forgive us more for living so comfortably in a world where day by day thousands of beautiful bodies are crushed and broken by undue toil and the hazards of what we call industry.

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Help us to make this world a place in which all thy children may know the overflowing joy of health. Amen.

398. Prayer of a Camper

God of the hills, grant us thy strength to go back into the cities without faltering, strength to do our daily task without tiring and with enthusiasm, strength to help our neighbors who have no hills to remember.

God of the lake, grant us thy peace and thy restfulness, peace to bring into a world of hurry and confusion, restfulness to carry to the tired whom we shall meet every day, content to do small things with a freedom from littleness, self-control for the unexpected emergency and patience for the wearisome task, with deep depths within our souls to bear us through the crowded places. Grant us the hush of the night time when the pine trees are dark against the sky line, the humbleness of the hills who in their mightiness know it not, and the laughter of the sunny waves to brighten the cheerless spots of a long winter.

God of the stars, may we take back the gifts of friendship and of love for all. Fill us with great tenderness for the needy person at every turning. Grant that in all our perplexities and every-day decisions we may keep an open mind.

God of the wilderness, with thy pure winds from the northland blow away our pettiness; with the harsher winds of winter drive away our selfishness and hypocrisy; fill us with the breadth and the depth and the height of thy wilderness. May we live out the truths which thou hast taught us, in every thought and word and deed. Amen.

399. Out Door Prayer

We thank thee, O Lord, for the things that are out of doors; for the fresh air and the open sky and the growing grass and the tiny flowers and the setting sun and the wooded hill and the brown earth beneath our feet. They are all good and they all speak the truth, and we rest ourselves, and get new strength to go back to the world of restless men. Keep us ever like thy good world, rugged and wholesome and true. Amen.

400. For Cleanness of Life

Most merciful Lord, who hast taught us that the pure in heart shall see God, cleanse our hearts from all impurity. Give us such hatred of all that is evil and such love of all that is beautiful and strong, that we may be delivered from temptation and become a strength to others who are tempted. Amen.

401. For Right Conduct

Give us clean hands, clean words and clean thoughts, O God. Help us to stand for the hard right against the easy wrong. Save us from habits that harm. Teach us to work as hard and play as fair in thy sight alone as if all the world saw. Forgive us when we are unkind, and help us to forgive those who are unkind to us. Keep us ready to help others at some cost to ourselves. Send us chances to do a little good every day, and so to grow more like Christ. Amen.

402. For Consecration to Our Work

Give thy blessing, we pray thee, to this our daily work, that we may do it in faith heartily as to the Lord, and not unto men. All our powers of body and mind are thine, and we would fain devote them to thy service. Sanctify them and the work in which they are engaged; let us not be slothful, but fervent in spirit, and do thou, O Lord, so bless our efforts, that we may bring forth in us the fruits of true wisdom. Amen.

403. Day Unto Day

Our Father, each day is a little life, each night a tiny death; help us to live with faith and hope and love. Lift our duty above drudgery; let not our strength fail, or the vision fade, in the heat and burden of the day. O God, make us patient and pitiful one with another in the fret and jar of life, remembering that each fights a hard fight and walks a lonely way.

Forgive us, O Lord, if we hurt our fellow souls; teach us a gentler tone, a sweeter charity of words, and a more healing touch. Sustain us, O God, when we must face sorrow; give us courage for the day and hope for the morrow. Day unto day may we lay hold of thy hand and look up into thy face, whatever befall, until our work is finished and the day is done. In his name, Amen.

404. Purposeful Life

O thou Christ of Galilee, who didst go into the homes and the hearts of many folk, and kindle there a light which has burned through all the centuries, make us humble sharers of thy glory and goodness, that so, we may find a purpose and meaning in life.

Teach us to speak and act so that we may cheer and help men. Amen

405. For the Good Life*

O God, we bless thee for the joy of life, the wonder of life, the discipline of labor and sorrow, the glory of struggle and adventure.

Life is a capacity for the highest;

Help us to make it a pursuit of the best — a winged and singing life in thee, through Jesus Christ, the Lord of all good life. Amen.

406. Beauty and Joy**

Creator of life and light,
We bless thee for the beauty of the world;
We thank thee for physical joy;
For the ectasy of swift motion; for deep water to swim in;
For the goodly smell of rain on dry ground;
For hills to climb and hard work to do;
For music that lifts our hearts in one breath to heaven;
For all thy sacraments of beauty and joy, we thank thee.
We thank thee, O God, for the poetry of movement;
For a bird on the wing, a hare at the run;
For a train thundering through the night;
For a yacht with spread of sail;
For a man running and a child dancing.
Amen.

407. The Quest

In the spirit of those in the past who have gone forth on great quests, we enter into the fellowship of worship.

May the spirit of an eager searcher enter into our hearts, O God.

In memory of all those who have searched unselfishly for the secrets of the world, we worship side by side.

And grant, our Lord, that we too

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may be willing to pay the price where the quest of our hearts becomes more costly than we now think. Amen.

408. For the Pioneer Spirit

Dear heavenly Father, be with us on the open road of life, be our good comrade in the every day burdens that we must carry on the road.

Help us to be pioneers in finding unknown truths of life.

Help us to discover in our adventures on the road new ways and byways of love, beauty, service and truth.

This we ask in the name of the Great Companion of the Way. Amen.

409. Friendship

O Lord, grant to us so to love thee with all our heart, with all our mind, and with all our soul, and our neighbor for thy sake, that the grace of charity and brotherly love may dwell in us, and all envy, harshness and ill will may die in us; and fill our hearts with feelings of love, kindness and compassion, so that, by constantly rejoicing in the happiness and good success of others, by sympathizing with them in their sorrows, and putting away all harsh judgments and envious thought, we may follow thee, who art thyself the pure and perfect love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

410. The Sabbath

In thy wisdom and justice, O Father, thou hast given to us this special day in which to rest, to enjoy our beautiful world, to think of thee and all whom thou dost love.

Forgive us, we pray thee, that so often in carelessness and selfishness we forget thee.

On this holy day speak to our hearts and help us to remember the countless blessings thou hast prepared for our good.

May this be a day which we shall spend as Jesus did, worshipping thee in thy holy temple, walking through fields and by the lake, talking of thee, doing good to all who need our help.

Forbid that through our selfishness the day should be hard for others.

Teach us to be considerate, kind and just, doing unto others on this day as on all days, as we would that they should do unto us.

Accept, we pray, the worship of loving hearts and devotion of daily lives in which we remember others and forget ourselves. Amen.

411. Flames of Fire

God of the rushing wind and the flaming tongue, we pray for thy church of many names, so beset with bewilderment in a new and confused time.

Heal it of ancient schism, we pray thee; purge it of pride, and renew the vision grown dim in its heart.

Teach us, O Lord, that it is not by might, nor by power, but by thy spirit, that the Gospel will run and be glorified through us, sending thy light and thy truth into the dark places of the earth.

Spirit of light and power, at whose altar we bow,

Rekindle a heroic and mighty faith in the heart of thy Church;

Let not the gates of Hell prevail against it.

May it be baptized anew with the spirit of unity, the flame of vision, and the sacrificial passion of Christ, that its stammering voice may become a redeeming anthem in a discordant world;

In the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

412. The Book of Books*

Lord, we thank thee for a wise and deep-hearted book
that tells us that thy goodness is over all,
like the mercy of the morning,
and tenderness of the evening.
Help us to give our souls to its heavenly wisdom,
its vision of the unseen,
its passion for righteousness,
its pity for man.
Teach us to read it, love it and live with it,
until its spirit mingles with our spirit,
making us pure of heart and fruitful in goodness. Amen.

413. Prayer for all Workers

Guide, protect and inspire, our heavenly Father, all those who learn and labor truly to get their own living:
For men who face peril,
For women who suffer pain,
For those who till the earth,
For those who tend machinery,
For those who strive on the deep waters,
For those who venture in far countries,
For those who work in offices and warehouses,
For those who labor at furnaces and in factories,
For those who toil in mines,
For those who buy and sell,
For those who keep house,
For those who train children,
For all who live by strength of arm,
For all who live by cunning of hand,
For all who control, direct, or employ,
For all who enrich the common life through art, and science, and learning,
For all who guide the common thought, as writers or as teachers,
For all who may serve the common good as pastors, physicians, lawyers, merchants, and for all social workers, leaders, and statesmen, we beseech thee. Amen.

414. For Our City

O God, we pray thee for this, the city of our love and pride. We rejoice in her spacious beauty and her busy ways of commerce, in her stores and factories where hand joins hand in toil, and in her blessed homes where heart joins heart for rest and love. Help us to make our city the common workshop of our people, where every one will find his place and task, keen to do his best with hand and mind. Bind our citizens together, not by the bond of money and profit alone, but by the glow of neighborly good-will, by the thrill of common joys, and the pride of common possessions. May we ever remember that our city's true wealth and greatness consist not in the abundance of the things we possess, but in the justice of her institutions and the brotherly ways of her citizens. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

415. For True Patriotism

God of the nations, Father of all, we would worship thee in the spirit of true patriotism; with reverence to thy holy name, honor and glory to all that thy spirit, working in thy world, has created, and love shown in deeds of courage and true valor.

We praise thee for brave men and courageous deeds which have brought our country to its place of leadership among the nations. Help us to prize and guard the noble heritage which is ours in the heroic achievement of liberty and law.

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Forgive us for any thought or deed which might endanger the freedom wrought for us by our forefathers. Give truth to our words, and courage to our deeds as we make patriotism beautiful with loyalty and devotion. Amen.

416. A Bethany Home

Make this home a Bethany, our Saviour. Sit with us at the table. Draw us from our worldly cares as thou didst draw Martha. Be our life as thou wert the life of Lazarus. Show us, as thou didst Mary, the better part, we ask it in thy name. Amen.

417. For Our Home

Our Father in heaven, we would reverently recognize thee in all that we do, and give thee thanks for all that thou dost make possible in our lives.

We thank thee for all the gentle and healing ministries of life:

For gladness of the morning, for freedom of the wind, for music of the rain, for joy of the sunshine, and the deep calm of the night; for trees and flowers and clouds and skies; for the tender ministries of human love, the unselfishness of parents, the love that binds man and woman, the confidence and affection of little children, and the strength and devotion of friends.

We would dedicate our home to-day to a love and loyalty to thee, and to the service and blessing of our fellowmen, in the name of our Master, who shared the friendship and hospitality of homes, when he was here upon earth. Amen.

418. Mother's Day

Lord Jesus, thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care,
And thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this Sabbath prayer.
Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know from day to day, the deepening glow
Of joy that comes from thee.
I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward —
Bless her in earth and heaven. Amen.

419. Christmas

All the earth rejoices in the gladness of good will, and, everywhere, men's hungry hearts await the word of peace.

May we be messengers of Christmas joy to the world, our Lord Emmanuel, bearers of its glad tidings, servants of its gracious spirit, and toilers for its lasting good will.

May there be nothing selfish in our Christmas rejoicings, but may we ever seek to bring all mankind the happiness we crave for ourselves, and thus learn how much joy there is in giving. Amen.

420. Transcending All Differences

Almighty Father, we, who are members of different races and faiths, desire together to worship thy holy name in fellowship with each other. Thou art our Father, and we are thy children; show us that our hopes and fears and aspirations are one. Forgive, O God, the envies, suspicions and misunderstandings which have blinded our eyes and thrust us asunder. Purify our hearts, and teach us to walk together in the laws of thy commandments and in the ways of human friendship.

Help us, O God, to give honor where honor is due, regardless of race, color, or creed, following what our inmost heart tells us to be thy will. Deepen our respect for unlikeness and our eagerness to understand one another, that, in a higher unity of the Spirit, we may transcend our differences. Gladly may we share thy best gifts, working together to build thy City upon earth, we ask in thy holy name. Amen.

HIGH RESOLVES

421. The Morning

O Light, which scatters the shadows that have hidden the flowers and darkened the streets, thou art God's messenger to us.

Be the light of our minds, as the sun is the light of the day. Take away every evil thought that leaves its shadows there. Drive out the darkness of anger, selfishness and impurity. Make us centers of thy sunshine, that we may reflect thy Spirit and scatter cheerfulness about us. May we, with the birds and fields, catch the joy of the morning and carry from this prayer the feeling of thy nearness all through the day.

422. Everyday*

O God, whose splendor fills the world, yet who revealest thyself in the song of a bird, in the face of a flower, in a cup of cold water given to a brother man; teaching us thereby that nothing set for us to do is so small that it may not be glorified in thy name, if we bring the highest truth to the humblest toil; mercifully grant that all our purest visions may ever tend to the plainest duty, and our holiest aspirations touch and transfigure the tasks of every day; that we may serve thy holy will, not fitfully, but in constancy and joy.

423. Motherhood

We bless thee for the great and precious ideal of motherhood.

We praise thee for the present joy and the lasting influence of all good mothers.

We think of the noble women all over the world and in all times who have prayed God to bless them with children, and then have prayed him to bless their children.

We thank thee, our heavenly Father, for the mothers who freely offered themselves that we might live.

We think of their love and their loyalty, their gentleness and their strength, their kindness and care, their sacrifice and patience.

Help us, O God, to honor them by our thoughts, by our words, by our actions, by our appreciation and by our gratitude.

Help us so to learn and grow and live that we may become the fulfilling of our mother's desires and prayers for us.

May we be kind to them as they have been kind to us; may we help them as they have helped us.

424. Christmas

Drive back the gray shadows which the years have cast over us, and let us see thy guiding Star and hear a music not of earth. Let not our souls be busy inns that have no room for thee and thine, but homes of prayer and praise, ready for thy welcoming. Make us to know that near us, even in our city, is Christ the Saviour, whom seeking with joy, we shall find. Humbly we offer our Christmas prayer.

425. For Friendship

We thank thee for the gift of friendship, that makes people care for one another, for the power of love that drives out that which is greedy and mean in human hearts.

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We thank thee for those who make our lives happy. May we give them comradeship and love in return. Keep us from being fickle, and make us dependable and loyal.

Guide us in our friendships that we may choose high-minded and worthy companions, whose association will make us better men and women, and who will be our life-long friends. Above all, we want thee as our closest companion through life.

426. For a Worthy Career

We pray that high ambitions may guide us, that we may always keep in mind the goal for which we are working. As we study our daily lessons and go about our tasks, help us to keep our big purposes before us, so that we shall not get discouraged or give up through thinking only of the little job at hand. May we be dissatisfied with second-rate ambitions and seek for the highest place that we can fill.

Guide us in our plans. We pray for a vocation of usefulness, a big and challenging life which will draw out the best that is in us, and which will lead us to play our part in making the world better.

427. For Respect for Law

We are grateful for the government of our nation which protects us from danger and makes it possible for us to be free and happy. Help us to uphold its laws. May we never be guilty of destroying public property or making light of regulations about quietness, cleanliness and decency.

Help us when driving a car not to lose our heads for the sake of a momentary thrill and thus endanger the lives of others as well as our own. May we have backbone enough to resist the company of those who flippantly break the law. Help us to make our community what it ought to be by respecting its laws and being a public-spirited citizen.

428. For New Americans

Father of all people everywhere, bless the new Americans who come in year by year from foreign lands. Help them in their loneliness to find friends, to get work and to be happy. May they feel that America is their country.

Help us, as people from all countries, to live together in this great world-nation. May we forget all difference in color and language and work for the future of our land, seeking to make it a home of freedom and brotherhood. Help us to be more considerate of these immigrants, remembering that they may have more to give to America than we have. May we never speak disrespectfully of them, but treat them as our brothers and work with them for a greater America.

429. Youth's Desire

Teach me, Eternal, how thine orders run, and I will follow to the end; instruct me how to carry out thy law, and I will keep it with all my heart; lead me in thine obedience, for it is my joy. Incline my heart to thy behests, and to no love of gain, make me alive to follow thee, and turn mine eyes from cravings vain. Fulfil thy promise to thy servant, to advance thy faith; remove the insults that I dread, and intervene for good; as thou art true, revive me; I am yearning for thy will.

Devotional Poetry and Prose

MORNING AND EVENING WORSHIP

430. Some Gay, Adventurous Thing

The day will bring some lovely thing,
I say it over each new dawn;
"Some gay, adventurous thing to hold
Against my heart, when it is gone."
And so I rise and go to meet
The day with wings upon my feet.

I come upon it unaware —
Some sudden beauty without name;
A snatch of song, a breath of pine,
A poem lit with golden flame;
High tangled bird notes, keenly thinned,
Like flying color on the wing.

No day has ever failed me quite —
Before the grayest day is done,
I come upon some misty bloom
Or a late line of crimson sun.
Each night I pause, remembering
Some gay, adventurous, lovely thing.

431. God's World

The year's at the spring;
The day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew-pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in his heaven —
All's right with the world.

432. Purpose for This Day

I will this day try to live a simple, sincere and serene life; repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement, impurity and self-seeking; cultivating cheerfulness, magnanimity, charity and the habit of holy silence; exercising economy in expenditure, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity to every trust and child-like faith in God.

433. The Stainless White Radiance*

There comes the morning with the golden basket in her right hand, bearing the wreath of beauty, silently to crown the earth. And there comes the evening over the lonely meadows deserted by herds, through trackless paths, carrying cool draughts of peace in her golden pitcher from the western ocean of rest. But there where spreads the infinite sky for the soul to take her flight in, reigns the stainless white radiance. There is no day nor night, nor form nor color, and never, never, a word.

THE MIGHTY GOD

434. God

God is beauty.
God is love.
God is understanding.
God is quietness and rest.
God is peace.
God is the song of ecstacy, that bursts in the springtime.
God is the blue of a calm day in summer.
God is the faith that comes where there is no reason for faith.
God is the voice of a bell, the peal of a trumpet.

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* From *Gitanjali* by Tagore, copyright by The Macmillan Company.

God is timeless, speechless.
God is all heights and all depths.
God is beyond all and in all.
God is simplicity, enveloped by us in complexity.
God is perfection among imperfections.
God is a perfect poem.
God is God.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

435. Voices of God

God! Let the torrents, like a shout of nations,
Answer! and let the ice-plains echo, God!
God! Sing the meadow-streams with gladsome voice.
Ye pine-groves, with your soft and soul-like sounds.
And they too have a voice, yon piles of snow,
And in their perilous fall shall thunder, God!
Ye living flowers that skirt the eternal frost,
Ye wild goats sporting round the eagle's nest,
Ye eagles, playmates of the mountain-storm,
Ye lightnings, the dread arrows of the clouds,
Ye signs and wonders of the elements,
Utter forth God, and fill the hills with praise.

436. Learn About God

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies; —
Hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower — but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

437. God's Trees*

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray:

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair,
Upon whose bosom snow has lain,
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

438. The One Thousandth Psalm

O God, we thank thee for everything:
For the glory and beauty and wonder of the world,
For the glory of springtime, the tints of the flowers and their fragrance;
For the glory of the summer flowers, the roses and cardinals and clethra;
For the glory of the autumn, the scarlet and crimson and gold of the forest;
For the glory of winter, the pure snow on the shrubs and trees.
We thank thee that thou hast placed us here
To use thy gifts for the good of all.

439. The One Thousandth Psalm

O God, we thank thee for everything.
For the sea and its waves, blue, green and gray and always wonderful;
For the beach and the breakers and the spray and the white foam on the rocks;
For the blue arch of heaven; for the clouds in the sky, white and gray and purple;
For the green of the grass; for the forests in their spring beauty; for the wheat and corn and rye and barley.

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* From *Trees and Other Poems* by Joyce Kilmer, copyright, 1914, by Doubleday, Doran & Company

We thank thee for all thou hast made and that thou hast called it good;
For all the glory and beauty and wonder of the world.
We thank thee that thou hast placed us in the world to subdue all things to thy glory,
And to use all things for the good of thy children.

440. Canticle to the Sun

O most high, almighty, good Lord God, to thee belong praise, glory, honor, and all blessing!

Praised be my Lord God with all his creatures, and especially our brother, the Sun, who brings us the day and who brings us the light; fair is he and shines with a very great splendor; he signifies thee to us, O Lord.

Praised be my Lord for our sister, the Moon, and for the Stars, which he has set clear and lovely in the heavens.

Praised be my Lord for our brother, the Wind, and for Air and Cloud, Calms and all weather, by which thou upholdest life in all creatures.

Praised be my Lord for our sister, Water, who is very serviceable unto us and humble and precious and clean.

Praised be my Lord for our brother, Fire, through whom thou givest us light in darkness; and he is bright and pleasant and very mighty and strong.

Praised be my Lord for our mother, Earth, who doth sustain us and keep us, and bringeth forth divers fruits and flowers of many colors and grass.

Praised be my Lord for all those who pardon one another for his love's sake, and who endure weakness and tribulation; blessed are they who peaceably shall endure, for thou, O most High, shalt give them a crown.

Praised be my Lord for our sister, Death, from which no man escapeth. Blessed are they who are found walking by thy most holy will.

Praise ye and bless the Lord, and give thanks unto him and serve him with great humility.

441. Life as Lovely as Nature

Who does not hear an autumn anthem singing low in his heart!
Help us, O God, to make the life of man
As lovely as the world in which he lives;
The brotherliness of humanity
Equal to the beauty of nature.

442. Wind in the Pines*

Oh, I can hear you, God, above the cry
Of the tossing trees —
Rolling your windy tides across the sky
And splashing your silver seas
Over the pine,
To the water-line
Of the moon.

Oh, I can hear you, God,
Above the wail of the lonely loon —
When the pine-tops pitch and nod —
Chanting your melodies
Of ghastly waterfalls and avalanches,
Swishing your wind among the branches,
To make them pure and white.

Wash over me, God, with your piney breeze,
And your moon's wet-silver pool;
Wash over me, God, with your wind and night,
And leave me clean and cool.

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* From *The Box of God* by Lew Sarett, copyright by Henry Holt and Company

443. I Shall Arrive

I go to prove my soul,
I see my way as birds their trackless way,
I shall arrive. — What time, what circuit first,
I ask not: but unless God send his hail
Of blinding fireballs, sleet, or stifling snow,
In some time, his good time, I shall arrive;
He guides me and the bird, in his good time.

SHEPHERD OF SOULS

444. A Psalm of Faith

Thou art Infinite Love.
Who can approach nigh unto thee?
Whoso findeth thee in the beauty of blossoms,
In the promise of spring,
In the fulfillment of fall,
Thinketh he hath found all things;
But verily I say:
Thou art even in the grime and sweat of slums.
I have seen thy loveliness in the brow of the immigrant,
Who striveth even as I.
Thou vouchsafest thyself to us
In the unceasing miracle of friends.

In the rush and roar of trains, thou art there;
And in the toiling of cities, thou art there;
Thou art in the march of the thousands that throng in the great crusade:
Thou art of the homeless and of the outcast.
Thou sittest by us in the lonely places,
When we have come face to face with our sins;
And in the wonder of thine Infinite Love, thou takest us to thy heart —
Thou who art the pulse and entity of all our lives!

445. Care for My Needs

Out of my need you come to me, O Father,
Not as a spirit, gazing from on high,
Not as a wraith, gigantic in its outlines,
Waiting against the tumult of the sky!
Father, you come to me in threads of music,
And in the blessedness of whispered mirth,
And in fragrance of frail garden flowers
When summer lies across the drowsy earth!

Out of my need you come to me, O Father,
When I can scarcely see the path ahead —
It is your hand that turns the sky, at evening,
Into a sea of throbbing, pulsing red —
It is your call that sounds across the marshes,
It is your smile that touches fields of grain,
Painting them with pale gold; it is your nearness
That makes me see new beauty, after pain!

Out of my need you come to me, O Father —
Not as a presence vast and great and still,
But as the purple mist that clings, each morning
To the slim summit of a pine-crowned hill.
Not as a vague and awful power that urges,
Urges and prods and hurries me along —
But as a hand that paints a lovely picture,
But as a voice that sings a tender song!

THE ETERNAL SPIRIT

446. Beholding God

Why should I wish to see God better than this day?
I see something of God each hour of the twenty-four, and each moment then;
In the faces of men and women I see God, and in my own face in the glass;
I find letters from God dropped in the street, and every one is signed by God's name;
And I leave them where they are, for I know that wheresoe'er I go
Others will punctually come for ever and ever.

447. The Soul of Jesus is Restless

The soul of Jesus is restless today;
Christ is tramping through the spirit-world,
Compassion in his heart for the fainting millions;
He trudges through China, through Poland,
Through Russia, Austria, Germany, Armenia;
Patiently he pleads with the Church, tenderly he woos her.

The wounds of his body are bleeding afresh
For the sorrows of his shepherdless people.
We besiege him with selfish petitions,
We weary him with our petty ambitions,
From the needy we bury him in piles of carved stone,
We obscure him in the smoke of stuffy incense,
We drown his voice with the snarls and shrieks
Of our disgruntled bickerings,
We build temples to him with hands that are bloody,
We deny him the needs and sorrows
Of the exploited "least of his brethren."
The soul of Jesus is restless to-day, but eternally undismayed.

THE LIVING WORD

448. The Universal Book

How many ages and generations
Have brooded and wept and agonized
Over this Book!
What untellable joys and ecstacies,
What support to martyrs at the stake!
To what myriads has it been
The shore and rock of safety —
The refuge from the driving tempest and wreck.
Translated into all languages,
How it has united this diverse world!
Of its thousands there is not a verse,
Not a word but is thick-studded
With human emotion.

449. God's Word

We search the world for truth. We cull
The good, the true, the beautiful,
From graven stone and written scroll,
And all the old flower-fields of the soul;
And, weary seekers of the best,
We come back laden from the quest,
To find that all the sages said
Is in the Book our mothers read.

450. A New Light

Softly I closed the Book as in a dream
And let its echoes linger to redeem
Silence with its music, darkness with its gleam.

That day I worked no more. I could not bring
My hands to toil, my thoughts to trafficking.
A new light shone on every common thing.

Celestial glories flamed before my gaze.
That day I worked no more. But, to God's praise,
I shall work better all my other days.

EMMANUEL — GOD WITH US

451. The Spirit of the Christ Child

The Christmas candles are burned out; the carols have died away; the star is set; all the radiant song-thrilled night is past.
Thou alone, the eternal, remainest, and thou art enough.
Remain to me more beautiful, more beloved, more real than any of the romance that clusters around thy Birthday.

452. Christmas Everywhere

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night!
Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine,
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where corn fields lie sunny and bright,
Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace like a dove in its flight
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night!
For the Christ child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great and no cottage too small.

453. Far Trumpets Blowing

A King might miss the guiding star,
A wise man's foot might stumble;
For Bethlehem is very far
From all except the humble.

But he who gets to Bethlehem
Shall hear the oxen lowing;
And, if he humbly kneel with them,
May catch far trumpets blowing.

454. Room for the Christ Child

The blasts of winter are fierce and cold,
The snow lies deep over hill and wold,
But a star shines bright through the deepening gloom,
Room for the Christ Child, room.

Where man's distrust and his greed for gain
Have frozen the floods of tender rain,
Till never a flower of hope can bloom;
Room for the Christ Child, room.

In homes that deepest griefs have borne,
'Mid silent forms of those that mourn,
In the shadows that gather round the tomb;
Room for the Christ Child, room.

Where nations are warring, life for life,
And a cry rings out from the fearful strife
As a dying people sinks to its doom;
Room for the Christ Child, room.

THE GROWING CHRIST

455. Christ, Straight and Wise*

The young child, Christ, is straight and wise
And asks questions of the old men, questions
Found under running water for all children,
And found under shadows thrown on still waters

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* From *Chicago Poems* by Carl Sandburg, copyright by Henry Holt and Company

By tall trees looking downwards, old and gnarled,
Found to the eyes of children alone, untold,
Singing a low song in the loneliness.
And the young child, Christ, goes asking,
And the old men answer nothing, and only know love
For the young child, Christ, straight and wise.

456. Judean Hills are Holy

Judean hills are holy,
Judean hills are fair,
For one can find the footprints
Of Jesus everywhere.
One finds them in the twilight
Beneath the singing sky
Where shepherds watch, in wonder,
White planets wheeling by.

His trails are on the hillsides
And down the dales and deeps;
He walks the high horizons
Where vesper-silence sleeps.
He haunts the lowly highways
Where human hopes have trod
The Via Dolorosa
Up to the heart of God.

He looms a lonely figure
Along the fringe of night,
As lonely as a cedar
Against the lonely light.
Judean hills are holy,
Judean hills are fair,
For one can find the footprints
Of Jesus everywhere.

457. Joses, the Brother of Jesus

Joses, the brother of Jesus, plodded from day to day
With never a vision within him to glorify his clay;
Joses, the brother of Jesus, was one with the heavy clod,
But Christ was the soul of rapture, and soared, like a lark, with God.
Joses, the brother of Jesus, was only a worker in wood,
And he never could see the glory that Jesus, his brother, could.
"Why stays he not in the workshop?" he often used to complain,
"Sawing the Lebanon cedar, imparting to woods their stain?
Why must he go thus roaming, forsaking my father's trade,
While hammers are busily sounding, and there is gain to be made?"
Thus ran the mind of Joses, apt with plummet and rule,
And deeming whoever surpassed him either a knave or a fool, —
For he never walked with the prophets in God's great garden of bliss —
And of all mistakes of the ages, the saddest, methinks, was this:
To have such a brother as Jesus, to speak with him day by day,
But never to catch the vision which glorified his clay.

458. Jesus Saith

A little Child, a Joy-of Heart, with eyes
Unsearchable, he grew in Nazareth,
His daily speech so innocently wise
That all the town went telling: "Jesus saith."

MASTER AND FRIEND

459. Who are You, Jesus?

Who are you, Jesus?
I am the Light of the World,
I am the Water of Life,
I am the Good Shepherd,
I will see you again and your heart shall rejoice,
And your joy no one taketh away from you.
These things have I spoken unto you

that my joy may be in you, and that
your joy may be full.
The fruit of the Spirit is joy.
And God is like that.

460. The Song of a Heathen

(Sojourning in Galilee, A. D. 32)

If Jesus Christ is a man —
And only a man — I say
That of all mankind I cleave to him,
And to him will I cleave alway.

If Jesus Christ is a god —
And the only God — I swear
I will follow him through heaven and hell,
The earth, the sea and the air!

461. A Fisherman Speaks

Anno Domini 33

Oh, he who walked with fishermen
Was man of men in Galilee;
He told us endless wonder-tales,
His laugh was hale and free.

The water, changed he into wine,
To please a poor man's company;
I saw him walk one wretched night
Upon a troubled sea.

And when the rabble cried for blood,
I saw him nailed upon a tree;
He showed how a brave man could die;
The Prince of Men was he.

And rough men, we, who never wept,
Wept when they nailed him to the tree;
Oh, he was *more than man*, who walked
With us in Galilee.

462. Napoleon Speaks for Christ

Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne and I have founded great empires, but upon what did these creations of our genius depend? Upon force! Jesus alone founded his empire on love, and to this very day millions would die for him. I think I understand something of human nature, and I tell you that all these were men, and I am a man. None else is like him. Jesus Christ was more than a man.

463. Fling Wide the Gates

Love Divine, love lowly-hearted,
Our city's gates stand widely open to thy welcome.
Without thee the people are uncrowned,
Tumult and rebellion break forth,
Truth is perished in the street,
And justice fallen at our gates.
Come and establish thy kingdom in our midst,
Sending peace on the earth,
Peace in the hearts of men.
Apart from thee all temples stand desolate,
Unblessed by sacrifice,
Unsanctioned by altar fires,
Unhallowed by thankful song.
Hear us as we cry:
Hosanna in the highest;
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

464. Palm Sunday

He is coming! He is coming!
We hear triumphal shoutings from the eager marching throng;
We catch the thrilling music of the children's lifted song;
The very stones are throbbing to break into acclaim,
And all the hills exultant to re-echo back his name.
Break all our fronded branches and strew them in his way,
Our strength and all our beauty belong to him to-day.

THE LIVING CHRIST

465. He Still Lives!

The world cannot bury Christ.
The earth is not deep enough for his tomb;
The clouds are not wide enough for his winding sheet.
He ascends into the heavens,
But the heavens cannot contain him.
He still lives — in the church which burns unconsumed with his love;
In the truth that reflects his image;
In the hearts which burn as he talks with them by the way.

466. Nature's Victorious Life

O ice and snow, O frost and cold,
O bitter death, that bound the world!
O biting winds and frozen mold —
Farewell!
Ho, land! ho, living waters, sing!
For God has sent us back his spring!
Hark how the sylvan voices cry,
Our God is love! Love cannot die!
Sure as the peace that follows strife,
The resurrection's glorious life!

FOLLOWING THE CHRIST

467. I Know a Name

I know a soul that is steeped in sin,
That no man's art can cure;
But I know a Name, a Name, a Name,
That can make that soul all pure.

I know a life that is lost to God,
Bound down by things of earth;
But I know a Name, a Name, a Name,
That can bring that soul new birth.

I know of lands that are sunk in shame,
Of hearts that faint and die;
But I know a Name, a Name, a Name,
That can set those lands on fire.
Its sound is a brand, its letters flame,
I know a Name, a Name, a Name,
That will set those lands on fire.

468. The Everlasting Mercy*

The water's going out to sea
And there's a great moon calling me;
But there's a great sun calls the moon,
And all God's bells will carol soon
For joy and glory and delight
Of some one coming home to-night.

O glory of the lighted mind,
How dead I've been, how dumb, how blind.
The station brook, to my new eyes,
Was babbling out of Paradise,
The waters rushing from the rain
Were singing Christ has risen again.
I thought all earthly creatures knelt
From rapture of the joy I felt.

THE TEMPLE OF THE BODY

469. My Body**

My body is a cathedral where I am supreme;
I am the priest,
The congregation,
The altar, and the white
Burning candles and their yellow light,
My solitude is multitude
For there I speak with God.

470. Life of My Life***

Life of my life, I shall ever try to keep my body pure, knowing that thy living touch is upon all my limbs.

I shall ever try to keep all untruths out of my thoughts, knowing that thou art that truth which has kindled the light of reason in my mind.

I shall ever try to drive all evils away from my heart and keep my love in flower, knowing that thou hast thy seat in the inmost shrine of my heart.

And it shall be my endeavor to reveal thee in my action, knowing it is thy power gives me strength to act.

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* From *The Everlasting Mercy* by John Masefield, copyright by The Macmillan Company
** From *Singing Youth* by Mabel Mountsier, copyright by Harper and Brothers
*** From *Gitanjali* by Tagore, copyright by The Macmillan Company

THE RULE OF THE SPIRIT

471. Self-Mastery

Let us fight the good fight of him who strives for self-mastery.
I will seek to win the noble victory of one who conquers himself.
Who liveth bravely?
He who fears nothing but to do wrong.
Who liveth greatly?
He who adorns each day with victories over himself.
Who liveth in freedom?
He who learns to do easily what at first was hard, — because it makes for the welfare of others.

472. Gifts of the Spirit*

These are the gifts I ask
Of thee, Spirit serene;
Strength for the daily task,
Courage to face the road,
Good cheer to help me bear the traveller's load,
And, for the hours of rest that come between,
An inward joy in all things heard and seen.

These are the sins I fain
Would have thee take away;
Malice and cold disdain,
Hot anger, sullen hate,
Scorn of the lowly, envy of the great,
And discontent that casts a shadow gray
On all the brightness of the common day.

473. Lord of the Mountain

Lord of the mountain,
Hear a young man's prayer.
Hear a prayer for cleanness.
Keeper of the strong rain
Drumming on the mountain;
Lord of the small rain
That restores the earth in newness,
Keeper of the clean rain,
Hear a prayer for wholeness.
Keeper of the paths of men,
Hear a prayer for straightness,
Hear a prayer for courage.
Lord of the thin peak,
Keeper of the headlands,
Keeper of the strong rocks,
Hear a prayer for staunchness,
O Lord and spirit of the mountain.

474. Temptation

Was the trial sore?
Temptation sharp? Thank God a second time!
Why comes temptation but for man to meet
And master, and make crouch beneath his foot,
And so be pedestalled in triumph? Pray
"Lead us into no such temptations, Lord!"
Yea, but, O thou whose servants are the bold,
Lead such temptations by the head and hair,
Reluctant dragons, up to who dares fight,
That so he may do battle and have praise.

475. For Loyalty

The spirit of loyalty be ours that we may make the most and the best of life: loyalty to convictions, which imparts strength of character and creates the straight path of action; loyalty to friends, which is the sign and token of a noble heart; loyalty to country, for enlightened patriotism is the very soul of our republic. Inspired by this spirit we shall walk, not in the darkness of indecision and weakness, but in the light, as loyal followers of him who was the Light of the world.

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* From *Music and Other Poems* by Henry Van Dyke, copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

476. The Voice, the Power, and the Angel

For the Voice within us which bids us do right, and yet leaves us free,

For our Power to obey the Voice,

For the Angel of Shame that besets us, when we do not obey it, we are thankful: the Voice and the Power and the Angel, they all are from thee.

May we learn to say, — What we ought, that we can; what we can, God helping, we will!

COURAGE

477. For Strength

This is my prayer:

Give me the strength lightly to bear my joys and sorrows.

Give me the strength to make my love fruitful in service.

Give me the strength never to disown the poor or bend my knees before insolent might.

Give me the strength to raise my mind high above daily trifles.

And give me the strength to surrender my strength to thy will in love.

478. Fight On

When the fight begins within himself,
A man's worth something. God stoops o'er his head,
Satan looks up between his feet, — both tug —
He's left, himself, i' the middle: the Soul awakes
And grows. Prolong that battle through this life!
Never leave growing till the life to come.

479. Right and True

O, that I as right and true might be
As a flower or a tree.
That the sweetness of the wheat
Into my soul might pass,
And the clear courage of the grass.

GOOD WORKMANSHIP

480. Youth Builds

Youth of the world, unite!
Youth of the world, strive, fight
For what you deem the right.

Youth sees with surer eyes,
Because its eyes are clear
Of prejudice and fear.
Youth need not compromise.

No compromise with wrong —
Let this our slogan be.
The league of youth is strong,
Stretching from sea to sea.

This world is ours to take;
This world is ours to make.
Let us build true and sure
A world that will endure;
Build out of right and truth,
Reared with this tool — our youth.

481. Building Forever

When we build, let us think that we build forever. Let it not be for present delight, nor for present use alone; let it be such work as our descendants will thank us for, and let us think, as we lay stone on stone, that a time is to come when those stones will be held sacred because our hands have touched them, and that men will say as they look upon the labor and wrought substance of them — "See! This our Fathers did for us."

482. The Gift of Labor

"O, I will give you glory," said God, as he bent him over
Man, asleep in the Garden, breathing his soul awake;
"I give you the Urge of Doing, and it shall be like a lover,
To flower your life, and fruit it; you shall grow by the things you make."

So there were men in Iran who wrought black tents, and saddles;
And swarthy Egyptians, gladdened by the Cheop's slow increase;
So there were boatmen, northward, who hewed broadbladed paddles,
And set slim shallops for venture on the rim of the Seven Seas.

So came frowning Homer, with the poet's nice decisions,
Raphael at a canvas, bewitched by a dream sublime;
Plato's thought, rebuilding the world to its broader visions;
Prophets, stepping over the broken walls of time;

Statesmen, piecing nations from the scraps of a hundred quarrels;
Women, weaving baskets in a mist-blue mountain cove;
And not one thinking of silver, not one of the wreath of laurels,
But each of the lifting vision that should end in a thing to love.

"O, I shall give you gladness," said God, as he brooded over
Man, awake in the Garden, with the ages before him laid;
"King, you may be, or peasant, builder, weaver, or rover —
But your soul must come to beauty through the things that your dreams have made."

483. We Shall Build On

We shall build on!
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
City of saints and sages,
Laugh while the tempest rages,
We shall build on!
Christ, though my hands be bleeding,
Fierce though my flesh be pleading,
Still let me see thee leading,
Let me build on!
Till through death's cruel dealing,
Brain-wrecked and reason-reeling,
I hear Love's trumpets pealing,
And I pass on!

TRUSTWORTHINESS

484. The Spirit of Reality

Christ, whom the common people heard gladly,
Lord of sincerity and truth,
Before whom all that is hollow
And unreal shrivels up and is consumed away;
Give us the spirit of reality;
Help us fearlessly and honestly
To seek for truth and to listen to thy challenge;
Cleanse us from prejudice and partisanship,
And purge out from our inmost souls,
O Lord, whatsoever loveth and maketh a lie.

485. Four Things

Four things a man must learn to do
If he would make his record true:
To think without confusion clearly;
To love his fellowmen sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely;
To trust in God and heaven securely.

THE QUEST OF TRUTH

486. There is no Unbelief

There is no unbelief;
Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod
And waits to see it push away the clod —
He trusts in God.
There is no unbelief;
Whoever says beneath the sky,
"Be patient, heart; light breaketh by and by,"
Trusts the Most High.

There is no unbelief;
Whoever sees 'neath winter's field of snow,

The silent harvest of the future grow —
God's power must know.

There is no unbelief;
Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep.

There is no unbelief;
For thus by day and night unconsciously
The heart lives by the faith the lips deny.
God knoweth why.

487. Great is Truth

Great is the earth, high is the heaven, swift is the sun in his course, for he compasseth the heavens round about and fetcheth his course again to his own place. Is not the Maker of these things great? All the earth calleth upon Truth, and the heaven blesseth her: for with her is no unrighteous thing. . . . As for Truth, she abideth and is strong forever; she liveth, and conquereth for evermore. . . . She is the strength, and the kingdom, and the power, and the majesty, of all ages. Blessed be the God of Truth. . . . Great is Truth, and strong above all things.

THE QUEST OF BEAUTY

488. The Things of the Spirit

Thank God for the things of the spirit!
There! A meadow lark sings! Do you hear it?
For the sigh of the heart,
The contagion of laughter,
For the longing apart,
For the joy that comes after
For the things that we feel
When we clasp, when we kneel —
Thank God for the sharing,
The caring, the giving,
For the things of Life's living.

Thank God for the riches
Of flowers in the ditches,
For the roof from the weather,
The fireside together,
For the step at the portal,
For the love we have treasured,
For something unmeasured,
For something immortal,
For our grief, for our mirth,
For our heavens on earth.
For the things of the spirit!
There! A meadow lark sings! Do you hear it?

489. The Sky-Born Music

Let me go where'er I will
I hear sky-born music still;
It sounds from all things old,
It sounds from all things young,
From all that's fair, from all that's foul
Peals out a cheerful song.

It is not only in the rose,
It is not only in the bird,
Not only when the rainbow glows,
Nor in the song of women heard,
But in the darkest, meanest things
There alway, alway, something sings.

'Tis not in the high stars alone,
Nor in the cups of budding flowers,
Nor in the redbreast's mellow tones,
Nor in the bow that smiles in showers,
But in the mud and scum of things
There alway, alway, something sings.

490. Vision

Not for more beauty would our eyes entreat thee,
Flooded with beauty, beauty everywhere.
Only for keener vision that may greet thee
In all thy vestures of the earth and air.

Devotional Poetry and Prose

491. The Inspirations of Beauty

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health and quiet breathing.

If you get simple beauty and naught else,
You get about the best thing God invents.

Broad is the carpet God has spread, and beautiful are the colors he has given.
O God, whatever road I take joins the highway that leads to thee.

Earth's crammed with heaven,
And every common bush afire with God.

In mystery of arch and aisle, in splendor of massive towers and tall spires — in the towers of York and the spire of Salisbury, in Bach's Mass in B Minor — there is the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory.

492. O Beautiful Human Life

O beautiful human life!
Tears come to my eyes as I think of it.
So beautiful, so inexpressibly beautiful.
How willingly I would strew the paths of all with flowers; how beautiful a delight to make the world joyous!
The song should never be silent, the dance never still, the laugh should sound like water which runs forever.

493. The Inspiration of Nature

I pray that the life of this spring and summer may ever lie fair in my memory.
May I dare as I have never done.
May I persevere as I have never done.
May I purify myself anew as with fire and water, soul and body.
May my melody not be wanting to the season.
May I gird myself to be a hunter of the beautiful, that naught escape me.

494. Thanks

When I read a beautiful book or a great poem, or see lovely pictures — then it comes to me that I want to raise my hand to my forehead and salute, as the soldiers do when their officers go past. I want to say, "To all the great dead, to all the men and women who have been before me whose names will never be known, without whom I could never know what I know, or understand as I understand, or think as I think — Be Thanks!"

I want to say, "To all the gardeners that have been before me — to the little old first mother, who scratched earth and put in roots and grasses — to men and women of races whose names I shall never know, without whom I should never have this beauty — Thanks!"

THE QUEST OF GOODNESS

495. To Strive, to Seek, to Find

The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks:
The long day wanes: the slow moon climbs: the deep
Moans round with many voices.
Come, my friends,
'Tis not too late to seek a newer world.

Push off, and sitting well in order, smite
The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the paths
Of all the western stars, until I die.

It may be that the gulfs will wash us down:
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.
Though much is taken, much abides; and though
We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven; that which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield.

496. Life's Victors

Speak, History! Who are life's victors?
Unroll thy long annals, and say,
Are they whom the world called the victors — who won the success of a day?
The martyrs, or Nero? The Spartans who fell at Thermopylae's tryst,
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges or Socrates?
Pilate or Christ?

497. Faithful Souls

And I?
Is there some desert or some pathless sea
Where thou, good God of angels, wilt send me?
Some oak too for me to rend; some sod,
Some rock for me to break;
Some handful of his corn to take
And scatter far afield,
Till it, in turn, shall yield
Its hundredfold
Of grains of gold
To feed the waiting children of my God?
Show me the desert, Father, or the sea.
Is it thine enterprise? Great God, send me.
And though this body lie where ocean rolls,
Count me among all Faithful Souls.

498. Build Thee More Stately Mansions

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

499. Greatheart

Where are you going, Greatheart?
To lift to-day above the past;
To make tomorrow sure and fast;
To nail God's colors to the mast?
Then God go with you, Greatheart.

FRIENDSHIP

500. Unselfish Giving

'The Holy Supper is kept indeed,
In what we share with another's need.
Not what we give but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me.

501. Friendship Fire

One of the most winsome stories of Jesus is of the building of the friendship fire, the preparing of the picnic breakfast for those friends of his who were to find him there on the beach, after his resurrection, just where they may often have tramped and talked and broken bread with him before.

502. The Upward Road

I will follow the upward road to-day
I will keep my face to the light,
I will think high thoughts as I go my way,
I will do what I know is right.
I will look for the flowers by the side of the road,
I will laugh and love and be strong,
I will try to lighten another's load,
This day as I fare along.

503. The Arrow and the Song

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong,
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.

504. Cooperation

Begin the morning by saying to thyself, I shall meet with the busybody, the ungrateful, arrogant, deceitful, envious, unsocial.

All these things happen to them by reason of their ignorance of what is good and evil.

But I who have seen the nature of the good, that it is beautiful, and of the bad and that it is ugly, and the nature of him who does wrong, that it is akin to me, not only of the same blood but that it participates in the same intelligence and the same portion of the divinity, I can neither be injured by any of them, nor hate them.

For we are made for cooperation, like feet, like hands.
To act against one another, then, is contrary to nature;
And it is acting against one another to be vexed and to turn away.
The best way of avenging thyself is not to become like the wrong-doer.
Men exist for the sake of one another.
Teach them, then, or bear with them.

THE CHALLENGE OF SERVICE

505. Pass on the Torch

I am of the opinion that my life belongs to the whole community, and as long as I live, it is my privilege to do for it whatsoever I can.

I want to be thoroughly used up when I die, for the harder I work, the more I live.

I rejoice in life for its own sake.

Life is no "brief candle" for me,

It is a sort of splendid torch which I have got hold of for a moment, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations.

506. The Surgeon's Hands

His face? I know not whether it be fair,
Or lined and grayed to mark the slipping years.
His eyes? I do not glimpse the pity there,
Or try to probe their depths for hopes or fears.
Only upon his wondrous hands I gaze,
And search my memory through so fittingly

To voice their loveliness. In still
amaze
I bow before their quiet dignity.
They make the crooked straight and
heal old sores;
The blind to see, the war-torn clean
and whole.
Throughout the suffering world they
touch the doors
That open wide to life. The bitter
bowl
Of pain they sweeten till the weary
rest,
As though the hands of Christ had
served and blest.

TORCHBEARERS

507. Evidence of Faith in Modern Achievement

By faith Marconi reached out into the air, and sent the messages of mankind around the world, thus drawing all mankind into a unity of thought which makes for world friendship.

By faith Alexander Bell, in long, weary hours of study and work, achieved the telephone, linking towns, states, and continents into a fellowship of work and pleasure through the extended sound of the human voice.

By faith Edison, taking the spark of power generated in the worship of God, gave to our homes light and power for the comfort and efficiency of our daily lives.

By faith Lindbergh, solitary, and unknown, traced a pathway through the uncharted reaches of the heavens, daring the cold of the upper reaches, the depths of the waters below, and the hunger and weariness of long hours of heroic endurance, giving a new and swift way for the journeys of mankind.

What more shall we say of our great men of science, who seek out the uncharted paths of discovery; delving deep into the mysteries of the laws of the Creator, thinking God's thoughts after him, enduring many hardships and great dangers that they may make known his wonders through faith?

By faith they conquer the elements, discover the treasures of the earth, and increase the power of man until he is indeed but a little lower than God.

By faith these men have entrusted us with vast power and limitless strength in the use of their great inventions.

Wherefore, seeing that we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside evil habits, and the little sins that so easily beset us, and let us worthily maintain and increase our heritage, looking unto Jesus the Author and Finisher of our Faith.

508. Livingstone

"Recall the twenty-one years, give me back all its experiences, give me its shipwrecks, give me its standings in the face of death, give it me surrounded with savages with spears and clubs, give it me back again with spears flying about me, with the club knocking me to the ground, give it me back, and I will still be your missionary."

Forth to the fight he fared,
High things and great he dared,
He thought of all men but himself,
Himself he never spared.
He greatly loved,
He greatly lived,
And died right mightily.
He passed like light across the darkened land,

And, dying, left behind him this command:
"The door is open. So let it ever stand."
For mightily wrought he.

509. The Spirit of Amundsen

Your goal was not some island of the blessed,
A zone of gardens, sweet with pink and chrome;
You had no thought to find at last a home
Where you might pause, by labors unoppressed.

Fearless and strong, you set upon your quest;
Ice-fanged the ways that lured your dauntless ship,
Endless the night that held you in its grip,
But stout the heart that beat within your breast.

You are of Norman breed, brave Viking soul;
You rode the ice-bergs as a summer sea;
Their crystal peaks, their cold, strange mystery
Lured on and on, till Fate revealed your goal.

510. On! Sail On!

They sailed! They sailed! Then spake the mate:
"This mad sea shows his teeth to-night.
He lifts his lip, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite.
Brave Admiral, say but one good word:
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leaped like a leaping sword:
"Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!"

* * * *

And then a speck!
A light! a light! a light! a light!
It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn!
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: "On! sail on!"

511. Latimer's Light

In Oxford town the faggots they piled,
With furious haste and curses wild,
Round two brave men of our British breed,
Who dared to stand true to their speech and deed;
Round two brave men of that sturdy race,
Who with tremorless souls the worst can face;
Round two brave souls who could keep their tryst
Through a pathway of fire to follow Christ.
And the flames leaped up, but the blinding smoke
Could not the soul of Hugh Latimer choke;
For, said he, "Brother Ridley, be of good cheer,
A candle in England is lighted here,
Which by grace of God shall never go out, —"
And that speech in whispers was echoed about, —
  Latimer's Light shall never go out,
  However the winds may blow it about;
  Latimer's Light is here to stay
  Till the trump of a coming judgment day.

COMMUNITY LOVE

512. What Makes a City Great?

What makes a city great?
Huge piles of stone heaped heavenward?
Vast multitudes who dwell within wide circling walls?
Palace and throne and riches past the

count of man to tell, and wide domain?
Nay, these the empty husk!
True glory dwells where glorious deeds are done,
Where great men rise whose names, athwart the dusk of misty centuries, gleam like the sun!
In Athens, Sparta, Florence 'twas the soul
That was the city's bright immortal part.
The splendor of the spirit was their goal, their jewel, the unconquerable heart!
So may the city that I love be great,
Till every stone shall be articulate.

513. The Higher Citizenship

Athenians, I hold you in the highest regard and love,
But I will obey God rather than you;
And as long as I have breath and strength
I will not cease from philosophy, and from exorting you,
And declaring the truth to every one of you whom I meet,
Saying, as I am wont, You are a citizen of Athens,
A city which is very great and famous for wisdom and power of mind.
Are you not ashamed of caring so much for the making of money,
And for reputation?
Will you not think or care about wisdom,
And truth, and the perfection of your soul?

FATHERLAND

514. Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg

Fourscore and seven years ago
Our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation,
Conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.
Now we are engaged in a great civil war,
Testing whether that nation or any nation,
So conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.

We are met on a great battlefield of that war.
We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.
It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.
But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate,
We cannot consecrate,
We cannot hallow this ground.

The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here,
Have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.
The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.
It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated
To the great task remaining before us:
That from these honored dead we take increased devotion
To that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion:

That we here highly resolve
That these dead shall not have died in vain;
That this nation, under God,
Shall have a new birth of freedom;
And that government of the people,
By the people, for the people,
Shall not perish from the earth.

515. America's Making

God built him a continent of glory and filled it with treasures untold;
He studded it with sweet flowing fountains and traced it with long winding streams;
He carpeted it with soft rolling prairies and columned it with thundering mountains;
He graced it with deep-shadowed forests and filled them with song;
Then he called unto a thousand peoples and summoned the bravest among them.
They came from the ends of the earth, each bearing a gift and a hope.
The glow of adventure was in their eyes, and in their hearts the glory of hope.
And out of the bounty of earth and the labor of men;
Out of the longing of hearts and the prayer of souls;
Out of the memory of ages and the hopes of the world,
God fashioned a people in love, blessed it with purpose sublime, and called it America.

516. The American Flag

I am whatever you make me, nothing more.
I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color,
A symbol of yourself,
A pictured suggestion of that big thing
Which makes this nation.
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors.
They are bright with cheer,
Brilliant with courage, firm with faith,
Because you have made them so out of your hearts.
We are all making the flag.

517. Dost Thou Prosper, Dearest Land?

They tell me thou art rich, my country;
Gold in glittering flood has poured into thy chest;
Thy flocks and herds increase, thy barns are pressed
With harvest, and thy stores can hardly hold
Their merchandise; unending trains are rolled
Along thy network rails of East and West;
Thy factories and forges never rest;
Thou art enriched in all things bought and sold.
But dost thou prosper? Better news I crave.
O dearest country, is it well with thee
Indeed, and is thy soul in health?
A nobler people, hearts more wisely brave,
And thoughts that lift men Godward, make them free —
These are prosperity and vital wealth.

WORLD FRIENDSHIP

518. O Thrilling Age

To be alive in such an age!
With every year a lightning page
Turbed in the world's great wonder-book
Whereon the leaning nations look
Where men speak strong for brotherhood,
For peace and universal good;
When miracles are everywhere
And in every inch of common air
Throbs a tremendous prophecy
Of greater marvels yet to be.
O Thrilling Age!
O Willing Age!
When steel and stone and rail and rod
Welcome the utterance of God;
A trump to shout his wonder through
Proclaiming all that man can do.

519. Let the People Love

There is an enticing dream: the dream of wise freedom made contagious;
The dream of nations in love with each other, without a thought of hatred, of danger.
Clear the field for the grand tournament of the nations!
Clear the field for the tournament of man.
And who will lead the way? The good and wise must lead.
Let the people love, and they will lead.
Let the people love, and theirs is the power.

520. In the Dawn

We are standing in the great dawn of a day they did not know,
On a height they only dreamed of, toiling darkly far below;
But our gaze is toward a summit loftier, airier, mist-encurled,
Soaring skyward through the twilight from the bases of the world.
Up and up, achieving, failing, weak in flesh but strong of soul.
We may never live to reach it.—
Ah, but we have seen the goal!

521. Make Way for Brotherhood

Of all things beautiful and good,
The kingliest is brotherhood;
For it will bring again to earth
Her long lost poesy and mirth;
And till it comes these men are slaves,
And travel downward to the dust of graves.
Clear the way, then, clear the way;
Blind creeds and kings have had their day.
Break the dead branches from the path;
Our hope is in the aftermath.
To this event the ages ran:
Make way for brotherhood — make way for man.

522. Vision

Men, my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping something new;
That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do.
For I dipped into the future, as far as human eye could see,
Saw the Vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be;
Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales;
Heard the heavens filled with shouting, and there rained a ghastly dew
From the nation's airy navies grappling in the central blue;
Far along the world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the peoples plunging thro' the thunder-storm;
Till the war-drum throbbed no longer, and the battle-flags were furled
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.

(Written 1842, fifty years before a practical airplane was flown.)

523. World Fellowship in Christ

In Christ there is no East or West,
In him no North or South,
But one great fellowship of love,
Throughout the whole wide earth.

THE LIVING CHURCH

524. The Christian Church

Let us have a church that dares
Imitate the heroism of Jesus;
Seek inspiration as he sought it;
Judge the past as he;
Act on the present like him;
Pray as he prayed;
Work as he wrought;
Live as he lived.

Let us have a church for the whole man:
Truth for the mind,
Good works for the hands,
Love for the heart;
And for the soul, that aspiration after perfection,
That unfaltering faith in God,
Which, like lightning in the clouds,
Shines brightest when elsewhere it is most dark.

525. The Church of God

Thou, whose unmeasured temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised, O God, to thee.

May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls, the storm
Of earthborn passion dies.

526. Church of the Living God

This is the church of my dreams:
The church of the warm heart,
Of the open mind,
Of the adventurous spirit;
The church that cares,
That heals hurt lives,
That comforts old people,
That challenges youth;
That knows no divisions of culture or class,
No frontiers, geographical or social;
The church that inquires as well as avers,
That looks foward as well as backward,
The church of the Master,
The church of the people,
High as the ideals of Jesus,
Low as the humblest human;
A working church,
A worshipping church,
A winsome church;
A church that interprets the truth in terms of truth;
That inspires courage for this life and hope for the life to come;
A church of courage,
A church of all good men,
The church of the living God.

HOME SHRINES

527. House Blessing*

Bless the four corners of this house,
And be the lintel blest;
And bless the hearth and bless the board
And bless each place of rest;
And bless the door that opens wide
To stranger as to kin;
And bless each crystal window-pane
That lets the starlight in;
And bless the roof-tree overhead
And every sturdy wall.
The peace of man, the peace of God,
The peace of love on all.

528. Beatitudes for the Home**

Blessed are they who rejoice in their children;
To them is revealed the Fatherhood of God.
Blessed are they who know the power of love;
They dwell in God, for God is love.
Blessed are the songful of soul;
They carry light and joy to shadowed lives.
Blessed are they that see visions;
They shall rejoice in the hidden ways of God.
Blessed are they that have understanding hearts;

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* From *House Blessing* by Arthur Guiterman, copyright by Harper and Brothers

** From *The Vision Splendid* by John Oxenham, copyright, 1917, by Doubleday, Doran & Co.

To them shall be multiplied kingdoms of delight.
Blessed are the childless, loving children still;
Theirs shall be a mightier family — even as the stars of heaven.
Blessed are they whose memories we cherish;
Our thoughts add jewels to their crowns.

529. The Family Altar

We build an altar here, and pray
That thou wilt show thy face.
Dear Lord, if thou wilt come to stay,
This home we consecrate to-day
Will be a Holy Place.

Lord, look upon our family kneeling before thee;
And grant us a holy, happy hour.
Help us to make this home a place of love,
A place of prayer,
A place of all beautiful living,
A place sweet with heaven's fragrance.
Help us to live each for the other,
And to find our happiness in doing good and denying ourselves.
O dear God, love this home of mine,
And all who dwell therein;
Care for our bodies, bless our hearts,
And keep our lives from sin.
God make my home a house of joy,
Where love and faith are given,
Make it the dearest place to you,
The nearest place to heaven.

530. The House Beautiful

Prayer for This House*

May nothing evil cross this door,
And may ill-fortune never pry
About these windows; may the roar
And rains go by.
Strengthened by faith, the rafters will
Withstand the battering of the storm.
This hearth, though all the world grow chill,
Will keep you warm.
Peace shall walk softly through these rooms,
Touching your lips with holy wine,
Till every casual corner blooms
Into a shrine.
Laughter shall drown the raucous shout
And, though the sheltering walls are thin,
May they be strong to keep hate out
And hold love in.

SEASONS AND HOLY DAYS

531. Outward Bound

The tugging ship is unmoored; her sails are filling with the breeze; she sniffs the spray in her nostrils; her rigging grows taut like giant muscles; the course is set; the pilot is at the helm — the New Year is outward bound!
We, too, are a ship.
Each New Year we sail forth upon a sea heretofore untraveled by our humankind.
The winds of ambition fill our sails, and the waves of adversity dash upon our decks.
We touch at ports of call — the old familiar duties; but, O, the new ports with wealth of experience and color and adventure!
Sail out, O soul of mine!
That which alone matters is that the pilot has enough faith to trust the unknown!

532. A Blessing for the Loaf

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour, the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun and the Father's will.

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* From *This Singing World* by Louis Untermeyer, copyright, 1923, by Harcourt, Brace and Company, Inc.

533. Autumn

A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields,
And the wild geese sailing high, —
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,
Some of us call it Autumn
And others call it God.

534. All Hail to the New

All hail, all hail to the New!
The future lies like a world new born,
All steeped in sunshine and mists of morn,
And arched with a cloudless blue:
All hail, all hail to the New!

LIFE EVERLASTING

535. Building Eternity

We men of earth have here the stuff of paradise.
We have enough.
We need no other stones to build the stairs into the Unfulfilled.
No other ivory for the doors, no other marble for the floors,
No other cedar for the beam and dome of man's immortal dream.
Here on the common, human way is all the stuff to build a heaven.
Ours the task sublime to build eternity in time!

536. Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
  And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
  When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
  Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
  Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
  And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
  When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
  The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
  When I have crossed the bar.

537. Some Late Lark Singing

A late lark twitters from the quiet skies:
And from the west,
Where the sun, his day's work ended,
Lingers as in content,
There falls on the old, gray city
An influence luminous and serene,
A shining peace.

The smoke ascends
In a rosy-and-golden haze. The spires
Shine and are changed. In the valley
Shadows rise. The lark sings on. The sun,
Closing his benediction,
Sinks, and the darkening air
Thrills with a sense of the triumphing night —
Night with her train of stars
And her great gift of sleep.

So be my passing!
My task accomplished and the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late lark singing,
Let me be gathered to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,
Death.

WHAT YOUTH LIVES BY

538. My Life Dynamic

I believe in the wonder of the out-of-doors, in the inspiration of the stars; I believe in the strength of the hills, in the silence of the night, and in the music of the birds and trees; I believe that my body was made for action, that my mind was made for thinking, and that my heart was made for loving.

539. My Future

I believe that he whose mercies are new every morning and fresh every evening, who brings into every epoch of my life a new surprise, and makes in every experience a new disclosure of his love, who sweetens gladness with gratitude and sorrow with comfort, who makes every year better than the year preceding and every new experience an evidence of his skill in gift-giving, has for me a future of glad surprise, which I would not forecast if I could.

540. Immortality

I believe that the life everlasting flows from the Fatherhood of God as the stream from the spring.

I believe that the Risen Christ is the visible witness to the sublime truth that the grave has no victory, and death no sting.

I believe that immortality is something to be lived rather than something to be proved.

I believe that the universe is God's house, that this world is not the only habitat of the living, but that in his house are many rooms.

I believe in holding daily life under the quiet light of eternity, and in pasturing our thoughts in the amazing love of God.

I. Mountains of Vision

A Service, using Unison and Responsive Readings from the King James, American Revised, and Goodspeed Translations of the Bible.

(For the New Year, Anniversary Occasions, and Rally Day)

Prelude—There's a Light upon the Mountains, No. 285

Preparation for Worship—(Responsive)

Exalt the Lord, our God, and worship at his holy hill. For the Lord, our God, is holy.

I will give thanks unto thee.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord. I will meditate on thy precepts, I will observe thy statutes.

Hymn Stanza—(To "Canonbury," No. 251)

Good Father, we thy children pray
For light and guidance on the way,
Reveal thy truth and give to each
Thy blessing of the upward reach. Amen.[1]

Visions of God in the Past—(Responsive)

The Lord spake unto Joshua: have I not commanded thee: be strong and of good courage; be not affrighted, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord, thy God, is with thee whithersoever thou goest. Joshua 1: 9

By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed to go out unto a place which he was to receive for an inheritance; and he went out, not knowing whither he went. Hebrews 11: 8

(Elijah on Mount Horeb)

Behold, God the Lord passed by.

A great strong wind rent the mountains, and break in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind: after the wind an earthquake; but the Lord was not in the earthquake; after the earthquake a fire; but the Lord was not in the fire; after the fire a still small voice, and in that still voice onward came the Lord. I Kings 19: 11, 12

---

[1] Harry W. Kimball

Mountains of Vision

(**The Vision of Isaiah**)

I saw the Lord, sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple.

Above him stood the seraphim; and one cried unto another and said:

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand; and he touched my mouth with it.

And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying:

Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

Then said I: Here am I; send me. Isaiah 6: 1-9

(**Christ in the Synagogue at Nazareth**)

The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor.

He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord. Luke 4: 18, 19

(**St. Stephen's Vision and Martyrdom**)

When they heard Stephen, they were enraged and ground their teeth at him. But he, full of the holy Spirit, looked up to heaven and saw God's glory and Jesus sitting at God's right hand. And he said,

"Look! I can see heaven open, and the Son of Man sitting at God's right hand!"

But they uttered a great shout and stopped their ears, and they rushed upon him all together, and dragged him out of the city and stoned him, the witnesses throwing down their clothes at the feet of a young man named Saul. As they stoned Stephen, he prayed,

"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!" Then falling on his knees, he cried out, "Lord, do not lay this sin up against them!"

With these words he fell asleep.[1]

Hymn Response—(To "All Saints New," No. 262)

The martyr first whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his master in the sky
And called on him to save:
Like him with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train? Amen.

(**St. Patrick's Breastplate**)

I bind myself to-day
The virtues of the starlit heaven,

---

[1] "The New Testament" by Edgar J. Goodspeed. Copyright by the University of Chicago Press

The glorious sun's life-giving ray,
The whiteness of the moon at even,
The flashing of the lightning free,
The whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,
Around the old eternal rocks.

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

Declaration of Purpose—(The Vow of St. Christopher)

(All uniting)

I stand up to do thy will, O God;
Thou hast kindled the desire in me to give myself to no master but the Highest;
In the way of this, my destiny, thou from my mother's arms hast blessed me even until now.
Unto thee be the glory in my life, world without end. Amen.

Hymn—We Bless Thee, Lord, for All This Common Life, No. 221

Prayers—(All uniting)

Help us, our Father, to enjoy the blessed surprise of a beautiful Vision: the Master who preached among the glorious lilies of the field, above the Sea of Galilee, in full sight of the high city on the hill, and the snowy peaks of Hermon: the convincing, intimate good news of a heavenly Father, who careth even for the sparrows on the housetop, and how much more then for us, his foolish, human children?
Lift us up, day by day, to the heart of heaven, with a cry from our inmost being:
"Up with me, into the sky, singing, singing, and all the heavens about me ringing,
O thou God of our never dying aspiration and eternal peace." Amen.[1]

(Alternative prayer for Younger Group)

We praise thee, O God, for thy great, wonderful world, larger than we can measure, more beautiful than we can see, and continually becoming more marvelous as we learn more about it.

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[1] "Mystical Religion" by Guthrie. Copyright by The Century Co.

Help us, our Father, to learn more about thee, as we live in thy world, and try to learn how to use all thy good gifts.

Teach us to grow taller than we are, so that we may reach up unto some measure of thy great goodness. Amen.[1]

Offertory

Unison Prayer

Father of lights, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, accept these gifts of ours. Amen.

Hymn Stanza—(To "Pentecost," No. 207)

All things are thine; no gift have we,
Lord of all gifts, to offer thee;
And hence with grateful hearts to-day,
Thine own before thy feet we lay. Amen.[2]

---

[1] Laura M. Armstrong

[2] John Greenleaf Whittier

II. Broad Stripes and Bright Stars

A Service with Pledges of Loyalty and Salutes to the Flag

(For Patriots' Birthdays, Flag Day, Fourth of July, and Home Missions)

Prelude—The Land We Love is Calling, No. 276

Scripture Words of Counsel—(Responsive)

Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.

Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.

Hymn—God of the Nations, Who from Dawn of Day, No. 274

or

O Beautiful, My Country, No. 275

Words of Instruction and Petition—(Unison)

Let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father and to tear down the character of his own and his children's liberty.[1]

No nation can live without vision, and no vision will exalt a nation except the vision of real liberty and real justice and purity of conduct.[2]

We will never bring disgrace to this nation by any act of dishonesty or cowardice.
We will respect our nation's laws and obey them, that we may be an example to others.
We will seek to make justice, peace and brotherhood prevail.
We will pass on this nation not less, but greater, better and more beautiful than it came to us.[3]

Almighty God: we make our earnest prayer that thou wilt keep the United States in thy holy protection; that thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government; and entertain affection and love for one another. Amen.[4]

---

1. Abraham Lincoln
2. Woodrow Wilson
3. Athenian Oath
4. George Washington

Offertory Sentences—(Optional for leader or congregation)

To the preaching of good tidings of salvation
we consecrate our powers;
To the healing of broken bodies and the relief of distress
we consecrate our gifts;
To the leading of every soul to the knowledge and love of Christ
we consecrate our influence;
To the Christianization of our city,
To the building of the kingdom of God;
we consecrate our money, our efforts and our lives. Amen.[1]

America First—(Responsive)

Not merely in matters material,
but in things of the spirit;
Not merely in science, inventions, motors and skyscrapers,
but also in ideals, principles, character;
Not merely in the calm assertion of rights,
but in the glad assumption of duties;
Not flaunting her strength as a giant,
but bending in helpfulness over a sick and wounded world like a good Samaritan;
Not in splendid isolation,
but in courageous cooperation;
Not in pride, arrogance and disdain of other races and peoples,
but in sympathy, love and understanding;
Not in treading again the old, worn, bloody pathway which ends inevitably in chaos and disaster,
but in blazing a new trail along which, please God, other nations will follow into the New Jerusalem where war shall be no more.
Some day some nation must take that path unless we are to lapse once again into utter barbarism, and that honor we covet for our beloved America;
So in that spirit and with these hopes we say with all our heart and soul: AMERICA FIRST.[2]

Hymn—O Beautiful for Spacious Skies, No. 271

("America the Beautiful" is being used the world around. It is sung in Canada with the refrain, "O Canada", and in Mexico with "Mi Mejico." When asked about the popularity of this hymn, Miss Bates remarked: "That the hymn has gained, in these years, such a hold as it has upon our people, is clearly due to the fact that Americans are at heart, idealists, with a fundamental faith in human brotherhood.")

[1] Charles W. Merriam
[2] Bishop Oldham

Broad Stripes and Bright Stars

Responsive Service with Pledges of Loyalty

Our flag symbolizes for us all the beauty and charm and high ideals of our homeland.

Its red stands for courage, moral as well as physical.

Its white is symbolic of purity, which cannot flourish amidst hate and fear and prejudice.

Its blue stands for truth and loyalty.

Let us then pledge allegiance to our flag, with a renewed sense of being loyal every day of our lives.

Let us see that everyone in this country gets an equal opportunity to enjoy its privileges.[1]

Salute to the American Flag:

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States and to the Republic for which it stands: one Nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

Hymn Stanza—(To "America," No. 279)

Our father's God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King. Amen.

One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent.

Salute to the Christian Flag

I pledge allegiance to the Christian Flag, and to the Saviour for whose kingdom it stands,—one brotherhood, uniting all mankind in service and love.

Hymn Stanza—(to "Waltham," No. 304)

Fling out the banner, let it float,
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
The cross on which the Saviour died. Amen.

---

[1] Jesse H. Holmes

III. Following the Master[1]

A Picture Service using Zimmermann's "Christ and the Fishermen"

(For the Lenton Season, Decision Days and Youth Conferences and Camps)

(Purpose: The purpose of this service is to use objects of art as avenues by which one may enter into the realm of true worship. We are about to relive the experiences of the artist as well as to experience the real message of the picture. Such a picture service opens the doors to treasure houses which we have, thus far, passed by unnoticed.)

Hymn Prelude—Great Master, Touch Us with Thy Skilful Hand, No. 222

(The words should be read silently while the music is being played.)

Call to Worship—(Responsive)

The Lord, our God, is a creative Spirit, the leaping flame which lights men's hearts, which makes clear the pathways of men.

Let us seek to hold high this spirit of creation in beauty and in truth.

Hymn—Thou Who Taught the Thronging People, No. 113

Unison Scripture Reading

And Jesus, walking by the Sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers.
And he saith unto them: Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.
And they straightway left their nets, and followed him.
And going on from thence, he saw two other brethren, James, the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them.
And they left the ship and their father, and followed him.

Litany of the Creators—(Responsive)

Since the first sunrise of primeval man, there has always been some one with the urge to capture nature. The man who made vivid the walls of his cave with red and yellow clays, was the beginning of a long line of artists.

For this man, whoever he may have been, we thank thee, Lord.

The tribesman who stretched dried skins and painted upon them records of the rising and the setting of the sun, and of the happiness and the sorrows of his tribes, was also a creator.

For this man we thank thee, Lord.

---

[1] Service prepared by Frank Grebe

Giotto, who dared to be different, who painted what he thought, raised the flag of true art higher than it had ever been before.

For this pioneer we thank thee, Lord.

Fra Angelico, devout, gentle soul who sang quiet songs in gold and red, was never known to have painted the Child Jesus without kneeling before his canvas all the while he painted.

For this gentle soul we thank thee, Lord.

Michael Angelo, giant wielder of color and colossal hewer of marble was an indomitable spirit in the hand of God. The work of his hands has struck men dumb.
The subtlety of his vision has lifted men to unparalleled heights.
The power of God within him has renewed the faith of men.

For this mighty spirit we thank thee, Lord.

Men to-day see the work of God's hands about them.
They who follow in their steps will perfect their work with even greater skill and keener insight into the beauties of God.

For these artists who are, and who are still to come, we thank thee, Lord.

An Interpretation of Zimmermann's "Christ and the Fishermen":

(To be read by the Leader or three Pupils)

FIRST VOICE

It is a late spring afternoon in Galilee. The sun has clothed the distant hills of Moab with golden brown and dusky amber. The sea has quieted to a silent blue. No longer do its quick, short ripples catch the gleam of the sun, for a brooding silence rests over all the water. Rough fishermen of the nearby village of Tiberias are warming themselves in the afternoon sun, as they mend their drying nets which they had used during the morning. Zebedee, with his two sons, James and John, have been talking about the prospects of the fishing season.

SECOND VOICE

Jesus, who has been in Tiberias, comes walking by the sea. When he sees James and John again, he remembers his conversations with them on previous evenings. He meets Zebedee for the first time. The old fisherman asks Jesus to repeat the words he had told James and John. Zebedee hears for the first time: "Love the Lord, thy God, with all thy strength, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy might, and love thy neighbor as thyself." Zebedee questions: "But, is this all?" For the first time does this old toil-wearied man of Galilee hear so simple a formula for life. James and John, young in body and elastic in mind, have no difficulty in comprehending Jesus' message. Zebedee, however, seems unable to understand. It is bewildering and perplexing. Jesus shows his skill in understanding men by his gentle, patient and persistent efforts to lead Zebedee into the light.

THIRD VOICE

It is just here that Zimmermann shows his greatest skill as a painter. He has not only portrayed the figure of Jesus with both hands resting on the arm of him who cannot understand, but he has placed us in the picture also. If we abide by the commandments of Jesus, we assume the position of him who sits in the right hand side of the picture. Our mission in life will be not only that of helping those who are easily helped, but more. We will seek to lift unusual burdens and help sorely tried men and women. Then we become not merely fishermen on the Sea of Galilee, but fearless fishermen on the Sea of Life.

Prayer—(All uniting)

Almighty God, we thank thee for all beauty everywhere, for the rapture of a Madonna's face, for the invigorating challenge which hurls itself from the brush of one inspired by thee.

Help us that we may, in turn, create new beauty by living in thy presence. Cause us to live in the spirit of that inspiration so that we may become holy artists of life. This we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Offertory

Hymn Stanza—(To "Hesperus," No. 63)

All things are thine, no gift have we,
Lord of all gifts, to offer thee;
And hence with grateful hearts to-day,
Thine own before thy feet we lay. Amen.

Closing Hymn—Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ, No. 149

Suggested Pictures for Similar Services of Worship

Botticelli	—Moses and the Burning Bush
Brown	—Christ Washing Peter's Feet
Da Vinci	—The Last Supper
Hofmann	—Christ in the Temple with the Doctors
Hunt	—The Light of the World
Lerolle	—The Arrival of the Shepherds
Michelangelo	—Moses and David
Plockhorst	—Easter Morning
Raphael	—The Transfiguration
Sargent	—Hosea and Isaiah
Titian	—The Tribute Money

IV. The Singing World

A Hymn Service, featuring Chant and Doxology, the Reading and Singing of Hymns, and Antiphonal and Dramatic Hymns.

(For Easter, Springtime, Children's Day and General Praise)

Hymn Prelude—Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart, No. 27
or
Bring, O Morn, Thy Music, No. 5

Music Everywhere—(Responsive)

Sing, let us sing!
For the life of the world, the love which begetteth our life, our Lord, is song.
Sing unto him, let us sing; for our Lord is song.[1]

Hymn Stanza—(To "Old Hundredth," No. 334)

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful song,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Amen.

Our Lord is he who maketh the desolate places musical, with the rushing of waters, mingling together.

God is at the organ:
I can hear a mighty music echoing
Far and near.
God is at the organ,
And the keys are storm-strewn billows,
Moorelands, trees.[2]

Prayer—(All uniting)

Give us thy harmony, O Lord, that we may understand the beauty of the sky, the rhythm of the soft wind's lullaby, the sun and shadow of the woods in spring, and thy great love that dwells in everything. Amen.[3]

Songs from the Torchbearers of History

LEADER:

Praise we the great of heart and mind,
The singers nobly gifted,
Whose music like a mighty wind
The souls of men uplifted.

---

1. Percy Mackaye
2. Joyce Kilmer
3. Alexander Pringle

The Singing World

1. Gloria Patri—The Hymn of the early Christian Martyrs

LEADER:

What a record for this doxology! Seventeen hundred years of uninterrupted singing in many languages.

How many millions of Christians have chanted it in cathedrals, at festive rites, on pilgrimages, in caves and dungeons, amid perils of the sea?

In the gardens of Nero, in the runways at Ephesus, chained to burning galleys and sinking hulls, with death lurking everywhere in its most hideous form, the early Christians sang:

Gloria patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto; Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum, Amen.

Let us sing it in English: No. 335

Chant—

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

2. Shepherd of Tender Youth

LEADER:

A Strong and Beautiful Apostrophe to Christ coming from Alexandria, Egypt, Third Century. Let us read in unison some of these vivid words of Saint Clement translated from the Greek:

**Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
Christ our triumphant King,
We come thy name to sing,
And here our children bring
To shout thy praise.**

**Ever be thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song;
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By thy perennial Word,
Lead us where thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.**

3. The Canticle to the Sun (The Hymn and Its Story)

LEADER:

No one loved the birds and flowers and the eternal hills, the Apennines, more than Francesco.

Troubadour he was, living like a prince, dressed in silk and in the latest fashion, singing under the dark blue of an Italian night with his gay young companions.

At the age of twenty-five the reveler became Little Brother of the Sun.

He called all creatures his brothers, loving them and caring for them, and even preaching to them.

One year before his death, he lay prostrate and depressed by blindness, unable to endure any light on his weak eyes, and plagued by swarms of field mice that ran over his face, so that he had no peace day or night. Precisely in this wretched illness, he composed his Canticle to the Sun.

This summer of 1225 was everywhere remembered throughout Italy because of the fierce heat and drought.

(Read John Ruskin's translation of the Canticle, No. 440)
or
(Sing the Canticle—All Creatures of our God and King, No. 45)
(Antiphonal between soloist or choir and congregation.)

4. The Day of Resurrection

An Easter Festival of Song and Light in Greek and Russian churches throughout a thousand years.

LEADER:

The scene is this:

On the evening before Easter (Athens) as midnight approaches, the archbishop and his priests, with the king and queen, leave the cathedral and take their places on a high platform outside.

Thousands of people with unlighted tapers gather expectantly, while the priests begin chanting softly. At precisely midnight, the archbishop elevates the cross and sings, "Christos anesti!" (Christ is risen), which echoes and re-echoes as caught up by thousands of voices. Simultaneously a burst of light spreads everywhere through hundreds of lighted tapers. Bands play, rockets burst in mid-air, while voices everywhere join in the grand old Easter Hymn:

(Let us all unite to sing)

The Day of Resurrection, No. 127

Dramatization: Darkness everywhere, then one light, multiplying to twelve in the hands of selected singers, and amid a crescendo through the three stanzas, a lighting of all lights and tapers everywhere until church is aglow with light and vibrant with tone.

The Easter Story—(No. 381.)

An Act of Adoration—(Responsive)

For laughter, for cheery companionship, for old recollections revived, of labors and joys and dangers gone by.

God's name be praised.

For the humor, the genial good-will of everyday friendship,

God's name be praised.

For music,
Music that lifts a man's heart from earth
And flings wide the portals of heaven,

God's name be praised.

And for song,
The gracious flower of perfect song,

God's name be mightily praised.[1]

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[1] J. S. Hoyland. Copyright by W. Heffer and Sons Ltd.

V. Friendship

A Brief Service for General Use

Prelude—O Son of Man, Our Hero (The Londonderry Air), No. 109

Salutation—(Leader) The Upward Road, No. 502

Scripture—**Exploring the Pathways to Friendship**
Ruth and Naomi, No. 368

Hymn—**Along the Road of Friendly Hearts**
O Son of Man, Our Hero, No. 109
or
Heaven Is Here, Where Hymns of Gladness, No. 240

Responses—**The Fellowship of Love**

This is the message that we have heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren,

Let us not love in word, neither in tongue but in deed and truth.

Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend.

There is no fear in love, but perfect love casteth out fear.

Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Unison Prayer—**Ambassadors of God Among Men**

Master and Lord, teach us to love our fellow men
With a love that shall be thy love breaking into the world through us.
Illumine our souls with a knowledge of thy divine beauty and truth
That shall fill us with joy and peace.
Make us messengers of thy grace, ambassadors of God among men.
Make us doorways through which thou thyself mayest enter freely into thy world. Amen.

Offertory

Closing Stanza—(To "Sardis," No. 90)

Father, give thy benediction;
Give thy peace before we part.
Still our minds with truth's conviction,
Calm with trust each questioning heart. Amen.

VI. The Temple of the Out-of-Doors

A Service of Prayers and High Resolves, with Special Music

(For All Seasons of the Year)

Prelude—The Spacious Firmament on High, No. 47

Opening Hymn—This Is My Father's World, No. 39

Exaltation—(Leader)

> Lord, I do fear
> Thou hast made the world too beautiful this year.
> My soul is all but out of me—let fall
> No burning leaf; prithee, let no bird call.[1]

Stanza of Joy—(To "Chautauqua," No. 17)

> Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts,
> Heaven and earth are full of thee,
> Heaven and earth are praising thee,
> O Lord, most high. Amen.

High Resolves—(Reading alternately)

The Mountains (First Group)

We think of thee as we look out over the green valleys to the mountain peaks.
The whole earth seems silent and peaceful.
The clouds move off unto the unending sky, and our thoughts go with them out into the vastness of the world.
We thank thee for the thrilling, uplifting beauty of the sky and hills!
As we watch them, all the low desires go out of our hearts, and we pray that we may be stronger and nobler than we have ever been before.
Help us to live a mountain-top life.[2]

Instrumental—Hymn to the Mountains—Torjussen[3]

In the Woods (Second Group)

Maker of trees, flowers and birds, we love to steal away to the Temple of the Out-of-doors, and think of thee.
As we lie on the warm earth and look out toward the sunlight, we pray that we may live closer to nature, that we may have the calm spirit of the out-of-doors, be brave like the creatures of the woods, clean and upright like the trees.
Help us to keep our lives in tune with the law of the forest.[4]

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1. Edna St. Vincent Millay
2, 4. Robert M. Bartlett from a "Boy's Book of Prayers" Copyright by the Pilgrim Press
3. Sheet music published by Arthur P. Schmidt Co.

The Temple of the Out-of-Doors

Vocal—("Trees" Rasbach.[1] Poem by Joyce Kilmer, No. 437)

At the Seashore (First Group)

We feel that thou art very near as we look out on the wonder of the ocean.

When the ships are sailing off toward the sunset sky and to distant lands, when the beach echoes with the thunder of the deep, our hearts turn to thee as the Maker of the majestic scene.

The endless water, the rising tide and the roar of the breakers tell us something of thy power.

We thank thee, God of nature, for the ocean, for the treasures that it holds, for the courage that it teaches, for its ships and islands and inspiring beauty.

May we have more faith in thy power to help us do wonderful things.[2]

Instrumental--The Majesty of the Deep—Hamer[3]

Autumn Splendor (Second Group)

Thy beauty, O God, is upon us; autumn splendor everywhere! days lucid with vision, or dim with mist, haze and smothered sunshine; nights wistful with summer memories.

Thou hast made our life a summer sowing, an autumn harvest and a great white winter; too short for hate, and only long enough for the love that lifts the load we all must bear.

Who does not hear an autumn anthem singing low in his heart.

Help us to make the life of youth as lovely as the world in which he lives; the brotherliness of humanity equal to the beauty of nature.[4]

Hymn—God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea, No. 49

Offertory

LEADER:

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, that he himself said:
It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Hymn Stanza (To "Wellesley," No. 55)

Grant us, Lord, the grace of giving
With a spirit, large and free,
That ourselves and all our living
We may offer unto thee. Amen.

Tributes to Nature from Poets of Japan, America and Egypt

Climbing the mountain pathway,
No lovelier flower I see
Than the shy little violet, hiding modestly. (Japanese)

Hast thou named all the birds without a gun?
Loved the wood-rose, and left it on its stalk?
O, be my friend, and teach me to be thine! (American)

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[1] Song published by G. Schirmer Co.

[2] Robert M. Bartlett from a "Boy's Book of Prayers." Copyright by the Pilgrim Press

[3] Sheet music published by Arthur P. Schmidt Co.

[4] Joseph Fort Newton

All cattle rest upon their herbage,
All trees and plants flourish,
The birds flutter in their marshes,
Their wings uplifted in adoration to thee.
All the sheep dance upon their feet,
The fish in the river leap up before thee,
And thy rays are in the midst of the great sea. (Egyptian)

Unison Prayer

O Lord, our God, thou art greater than the ocean, more beautiful than the sunset, more powerful than the earthquake, more tender than a mother's heart. Thy mercies unto us are countless, as the sands of the seashore, or the stars of a summer sky. Help us to feel our incompleteness and dependence upon thee. May we worship thee in the sanctuary, acknowledge thee in the place of business, enshrine thee in the home and praise thee all the day long. Amen.

Closing Hymn—For the Beauty of the Earth, No. 46

VII. Be Still, and Know That I Am God

A Service of Silences

(For Vespers, Summer Camp, and General Worship)

Prelude—Hark! the Vesper Hymn Is Stealing, No. 16

Period of Meditation—(During which the Leader will quietly direct the thinking as follows)

Let us think of the woods and flowers and streams and hills—gifts of the Father God.

Let us think of the sun and moon and stars—lights in God's heaven.

Let us think of man, to whom the Father God has given all these things, for his use and personal development.

Father God, for all thy material gifts we give thee thanks, in Jesus' name. Amen.

Silence

Hymn—Slowly, by Thy Hand Unfurled, No. 217

Prayer

Lord, we thank thee for thy inward voice, which ever and again calleth us away from the clamor and dusty strife of this life, into the cool, quiet groves of eternity. We thank thee that close around us, ever pressing in on us, is thine eternal world, full of peace and joy. We thank thee that a hundred times a day we may take refuge therein, feel thy cool fingers soothing our fevered foreheads, look steadily into thy quiet eyes, drink in unto our souls from that gaze the strength and peace of eternity. Amen.[1]

Silence

My soul, wait thou in silence for God only, for my expectation is from him.

He leadeth me beside the still waters,
He restoreth my soul.

Thanksgiving—(Responsive)

We thank thee, Lord,
For all thy Golden Silences—
For every Sabbath from the world's turmoil;
For every respite from the stress of life;
Silence of moorlands rolling to the skies,

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[1] J. S. Hoyland, from a "Book of Prayers for an Indian College." Copyright by W. Heffer and Sons Ltd.

Be Still, and Know That I Am God

Silence of deep woods' mystic, cloistered calm;
Silence of wide seas basking in the sun;
Silence of white peaks soaring to the blue;
Silence of dawnings, when, their matins sung,—
The little birds do fall asleep again;

For the deep silence of high golden noons;
Silence of gloamings and the setting sun;
Silence of moonlit nights and patterned glades;
Silence of stars, magnificently still,
Yet ever chanting their Creator's skill;

For that high silence of thine Open House,
Dim-branching roof and lofty-pillared aisle,
Where burdened hearts find rest in thee awhile;

Silence of friendship, telling more than words;
Silence of hearts, close-knitting heart to heart;
Silence of joys too wonderful for words;
Silence of sorrows, when thou drawest near;
Silence of soul, wherein we come to thee,
And find ourselves in thine Immensity;

For that great silence where thou dwell'st alone—
—Father, Spirit, Son, in One,
Keeping watch above thine Own,
Deep unto deep, within us sound sweet chords
Of praise beyond the reach of human words;
In our souls' silence, feeling only thee—

We thank thee, thank thee, thank thee, Lord.[1]

Silence

Hymn—Dear Lord and Father of Mankind, No. 152

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[1] John Oxenham, from a "Silent Te Deum"
Copyright by Methuen and Co.

VIII. The Light

An Outline Service of Symbols

(For Christmas, Bible Sunday, and the Quest of Youth)

Prelude—Father of Lights, No. 1

Call to Worship

God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.
O send out thy light and thy truth,
Let them lead me.

A. The Star

Responsive Reading

Now when Jesus was born, behold there came wise men from the east, saying:

Where is he that is born king of the Jews?
For we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary, his mother, and fell down and worshipped him.

And when they had opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts: gold and frankincense and myrrh.

And they, having heard the king, went their way; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

Hymn—Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth, No. 90

Offertory—(All uniting)

We open here our treasures and our gifts; and some of it is gold, and some is frankincense, and some is myrrh; for some has come from plenty, and some from joy, and some from deepest sorrow of the soul. But thou, O God, dost know the gift is love, our pledge of peace, our promise of good will. Accept the gift and all the life we bring. Amen.[1]

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[1] Herbert H. Hines

The Light

B. The Lamp

Meditation

Quiet Music—(Break Thou the Bread of Life, No. 71)
(Played softly during the following Unison Reading and Meditation)

Open thou my eyes,
That I may behold wondrous things out of thy law. (Music continuing
Thy word have I hid in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee. (Music continuing)
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light upon my path.

Hymn—Break Thou the Bread of Life, No. 71

Thanksgiving for Biblical Scholarship

Read the hymn—Book of Books, Our People's Strength, No. 69

C. The Welding Flame

LEADER:
Have we not all one Father?
Hath not one God created us?

Hymn Stanza—(To "St. Peter," No. 299)

In Christ there is no East or West,
In him no North or South,
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth. Amen.

Prayer—(All uniting)

May naught mar our fellowship and joy, O Father. May none remain lonely and hungry of heart here among us. Let none go hence without the joy of new friendships. Give us more capacity for love and richer consciousness of being loved. Overcome our coldness and reserve that we may throw ajar the gates of our hearts, and keep open house this day and every day. Amen.[1]

Hymn—O Brother Man, No. 244

Dedication—(All uniting)

Lord of Life and Love: I would make my actions show love to all persons whom I meet. I will accept them as they are, with all their mistakes and failures, and declare my common interests and responsibilities with them. If any have wronged or hurt me, I will place my mind within the all-understanding and all-loving mind of God, and here and now forgive. I desire to give forth God's love to men and to make no hinderance to his love coming through me. Amen.[2]

1, 2. Walter Rauschenbusch

D. The Torch

Salutation—See the race of hero spirits pass the torch from hand to hand!

Torchbearers of Israel. Read Hebrews 12
or
The Torchbearers of the Early Church. Read Life's Victors, No. 496
Latimer's Light, No. 511
or
The Modern Torchbearers. Read Evidences of Faith, No. 507
Livingstone, No. 508

Hymn—Pass on the Torch, No. 229

Litany

We bless thee, our Father, for the stirring ministry of the past, for the story of noble deeds, the memory of holy men.

God be praised for holy men.

We bless thee for the dawning of the light in far-off ages, as soon as human eyes could bear its rays.

God be praised for the light.

We remember those who bore aloft the torch of truth when all was false and full of shame; the far-sighted souls who from the mountain-tops of vision heralded the coming day; those who labored in the darkened valleys to lift men's eyes to the hills.

God be praised for torchbearers.

Most of all we thank thee for Jesus,
The light of the world.

Light of the world, we hail thee!

IX. Commemoration

Using Litanies and the Offertory as a Climax

(For Columbus Day, Washington's and Lincoln's Birthdays, Decoration and Armistice Days)

Prelude and Opening Hymn—
God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand, No. 273

Salutation (Leader)
Let us now praise famous men,
in whom the Lord showed forth his glory;
his mighty power in the days of old.

Response (All uniting)
Praise be to these who by faith removed mountains
and bridged rivers;
who brought waters to a thirsty land
and made the desert rejoice and blossom as the rose;
who gave sight to the blind, cleansed the lepers,
and caused the lame to walk;
who went over the sea to share the perils of oppressed peoples;
who suffered torment and death from fire and smoke;
who took food to the starving in strange lands;
who went down to the sea in ships and into
the air like eagles.

Optional Message or Reading—America's Making, No. 515

Prayer (All uniting)
O thou who art Heroic Love,
keep alive in our hearts that adventurous spirit,
which makes men scorn the way of safety,
if only thy will be done.
For so only, O Lord, shall we be worthy of those
courageous souls who in every age have ventured all
in obedience to thy call,
and for whom the trumpets have sounded on the other side; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.[1]

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[1] The New Prayer Book. Copyright by Oxford University Press

Hymn Response (Solo or choir or sung softly), No. 330

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might,
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear, their one true light,
Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold,
Alleluia. Amen.

Litany of Heroes (Responsive)

Sound the name of Columbus, brave Admiral;
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: On, sail on.

O thou Preserver of men, we thank thee for
mariners who smote the sounding furrows,
who sailed beyond the sunset and the western stars.

By faith the Pilgrim Fathers left their homes,
seeking liberty to worship God in the savage
wilderness of the western world.

We bless thee, our Father, for the stirring ministry
of the past, for the story of noble deeds,
the memory of holy men.

Who was the man who made us.
Who smote for the world to be,
Breaking the bonds of an old world,
Welding with mighty strokes
The thirteen links of the new;
Who, midst the blackening war-storm,
Baffled but unconquered, firm,
Stood like a rock at Valley Forge,
Triumphed for freedom at Yorktown's field,
And gave the nation a soul?
Honor the memory of Washington![1]

We thank thee, our Father, for each mighty one through whom thy living light hath shone.

With courage undaunted our fathers crossed the prairies, as, of old, their fathers crossed the sea, to make the West as the East, the homestead of the free.

Our grateful thanks for Western Youths,
So impatient, full of action,
Full of manly pride and friendship,
Tramping with the foremost; Pioneers, O Pioneers.

Hymn.—All the Past We Leave Behind, No. 211

[1] Arthur Farwell. Copyright by John Church Co.

Litany (Continued)

Who was the man who saved us.
Our Captain through the storm;
Who dreamed of the Union's faith,
Firm, 'midst the clash of passions,
Deserted, threatened, denounced,
Bowing his head in prayer;
Who held great love in his soul,
Love and anguish of love,
Love for North and South.
Honor the memory of Lincoln![1]
And so they buried Lincoln?
Strange and vain!
Has any creature thought of Lincoln hid
In any vault, 'neath any coffin lid,
In all the years since that wild spring of pain?
They slew themselves, they but set Lincoln free.
In all the earth his great heart beats as strong,
Shall beat, while pulses throb to chivalry
And burn with hate of tyranny and wrong.[2]

(Reading or Solo and Congregation, No. 261)

Who goes there, in the night,
Across the storm-swept plain?
We are the ghosts of a valiant war —
A million murdered men.

Who goes there, at the dawn,
Across the sun-swept plain?
We are the hosts of those who swear:
It shall not be again.[3]

Remembered be all those who gave their lives
for liberty, for righteousness, for truth and peace;
whose love, and service and devotion glorify
our earth and make it holy ground.

Offertory (Leader)

The great and brave who have gone before us and blazed the trail, gave freely of their talents, their strength, their lives. We who would remember them today, unite our offerings in memory of their noble giving.

Response after Offering (All uniting)

We dedicate our gifts to the memory of those
whom we honor this day;
O Lord, bless what we have given to the building
of thy kingdom on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

Hymn—Forward Through the Ages, No. 263

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[1] Arthur Farwell. Copyright by John Church Co.
[2] James T. Mackay
[3] Thomas Curtis Clark

X. The Human Race[1]

A Ceremonial of Maps

(For Armistice Day, Christmas, Missionary and Peace Sundays)

Introduction to the Service—(To be read by the Leader)

A Ceremonial of Maps

I stand before the maps of the world: before the rain map and the map of winds, and I know where rain is falling and where wind is blowing; before a road map of the world, and I see the roads of all lands, and people traveling on them; before a train map, and watch the trains going up and down the earth with pilgrims, guided, all, by a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night; before a map of the lights of the world, and the fires; before a map of the homes of the world, and of the uncharted regions of the human hearts, which in all lands are fashioned alike. What possessions we have in common! Rain and wind and roads and trains and lights and fires and trees and birds and homes and hearts.

On this day I go into all the world, I make room in my heart for my brothers and sisters EVERYWHERE.[2]

Hymn—God the Omnipotent, No. 284
or
Down the Dark Future, No. 292
or
In Christ there is no East or West, No. 299

Responsive Service

A Little Child Shall Lead Them—(Responsive)

The wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid: and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them.

In hearts too young for enmity
There lies the way to make men free.
When children's friendships are world-wide
New ages will be glorified.
Let child love child, and strife will cease;
Disarm the hearts, for that is peace.

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[1] Service arranged in part by Rev. and Mrs. Edward H. Bonsall

[2] Girl's Everyday Book. Copyright by The Woman's Press. Used by permission

The Human Race

Prayer—(All uniting)

Dear God, help children everywhere to be friends of one another and help us to be friendly to the children of all lands. May we remember that they are thy children, as we are, and so with us a part of God's family on earth. Teach us ways in which we may share our best with them, and in knowing them better, learn to love them more.

This we ask in the spirit of Jesus, who came a little child to earth to reveal thy love to all peoples. Amen.[1]

Youth's Hymn of World Friendship

Far Round the World Thy Children Sing Their Song, No. 8

(This Service may be visualized by using a large flat map of the world and, during the progress of the service, placing lighted candles in sockets or clamps prepared to receive them at the countries indicated: England, China, Russia and America.)

Prophets in all Lands Speak Friendship—(Responsive)

Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.

Through winter's first cold snow
See the poor shivering rag-man go,
Yet he, too, is a son of man. (Japan)

If you would be well spoken of, learn to speak well of others. (Greece)

The night is beautiful,
So the faces of my people:
The stars are beautiful,
So the eyes of my people:
Beautiful also the sun,
Beautiful also are the souls of my people.

I will not be grieved that other men do not know me,
I will be grieved that I do not know other men. (China)

He who hurts another, harms himself,
He who would help another, helps himself:
Where love is, there God is also. (Russia)

Many nations shall come and say:
Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord,
And to the house of the God of Jacob.
He will teach us his ways and we will walk in his paths.
They shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruninghooks.

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree, and none shall make them afraid, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Micah 4: 2-4

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[1] Florence Buck

The Human Race

Pledge of Good Will and Love toward All (Unison)

I pledge my loyalty to the goal of human brotherhood.
I will try to think of all peoples in a kindly spirit.
I will remember that they have rights and duties, as have I; that they are like myself, human beings.
I will work for some form of international organization that will outlaw war and bring the nations together, under common laws, and for the common good. (America)

The Peace Pact, Outlawing War

(Signed by representatives of fifteen nations, August 27, 1928. Over thirty other nations have since indicated their intention of ratifying the pact.)

Article 1

The high contracting parties solemnly declare in the name of their respective peoples that they condemn recourse to war for the solution of international controversies, and renounce it as an instrument of national policy in their relations with one another.

Article 2

The high contracting parties agree that the settlement or solution of all disputes or conflicts of whatever nature or of whatever origin they may be, which may arise among them, shall never be sought except by pacific means.

The Pledge of this School or Congregation (Unison)

The teachers and pupils of this school, assembled together, gratefully praise Almighty God, our Father, for this great step toward the final end of the curse of war; and we dedicate ourselves anew to the cause of world peace and brotherhood.

Closing Meditation—(To be read silently)

Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in thy church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Grant us thy peace, Lord.

Dismissal—(Unison)

Peace be within these walls.
Peace to young and old who enter here.
Hasten the time, O Lord God, when not alone the holy places where thine honor dwelleth, but the whole earth shall be full of thy glory. Amen.

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271 273 279 312 322

323 325 334 344

137 45 46 43 39

28 23 17